


A Book
OF
Song and Service



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A Book
OF
Song and Service
FOR
Sunday School and Home

Compiled and Edited by
Edward A. Horton

TWENTY-EIGHTH THOUSAND

Boston
Unitarian Sunday-School Society
25 Beacon Street

1903

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BY UNITARIAN SUNDAY-SCHOOL SOCIETY.

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JOHN WILSON AND SON, CAMBRIDGE, U.S.A.

PREFACE.

THE chief reason for compiling this new Song and Service Book lies in the fact, that there is constant progress in methods of Sunday-School instruction and worship. The gains thus made need to be gathered up from time to time for general use. A particular cause was found in the wide demand for a collection of hymns and tunes embodying some of the most popular old ones with an admixture of new pieces. We call attention to the following points: —

The *General Services*, ten in all, are supposed to be sufficient in number and variety to meet the wants of a Sunday School from month to month. The majority are simple in structure; a few are more elaborate. They are intended for schools well trained in music, and also for those less equipped in musical ability. The use of any particular service in the book is open to free judgment, whereby omissions, introduction of hymns, and other adaptations, can be made.

Some familiar congregational tunes will be found in these Services. They do away with the need of turning to another part of the book for a hymn, but do not prevent such a course. These church tunes when learned in childhood prepare the pupils for better worship in the church.

It is believed that the ten *Special Services* for Festival and Commemorative occasions provide ampler facilities for Sunday Schools, in this respect, than have heretofore been offered by any similar collection.

The section which includes about fifty carols and tunes, adapted for festival occasions, preserves a great deal of music that has already proved acceptable, beside introducing new material. The desire was quite general that such a resource should be furnished in the new Song

and Service Book, thereby dispensing with special pamphlet services provided for commemorative times.

The merits of this new Song and Service Book will be decided in the Sunday Schools themselves by actual use. The Sunday-School Society does not indulge in vain expectations; it simply offers this help, wishing for it some modest, useful place in the work of our Sunday Schools and churches. If it reaches even in part the aim set forth while preparing it, the result will be satisfactory. The difficulty in providing a collection of services and songs to meet the varied tastes—musical, theological, and literary—of our denomination, is very apparent. The music has been tried by two standards,—usefulness and excellence. The words have been scanned and chosen for their worth, and also for their fitness to our religious views. Each tune has but one set of words; it was deemed wiser to identify a hymn with one song, rather than blur the memory of helpful thoughts by joining the same music to several hymns.

Acknowledgments are cordially returned to those friends who have furnished material and suggestions. Especial mention should be made of the invaluable aid given by Rev. George H. Young, who has been associated with the making of this book from the beginning to the end. For careful proof-reading, and expert judgment on many points, we are indebted to Mr. Howard M. Dow; to him, to Mr. Eben H. Bailey, Rev. William H. Lyon, and Mr. Young, thanks are also due for original contributions both to services and to songs. We make recognition, too, of the wise counsel given by Mr. John Wilson, in matters of the printer's art.

We dedicate this book to Faith, Hope, and Love, the three greatest things in life; the inspiration, also, of that liberal religion which is the nurture of noble youth and the crown of mature character.

EDWARD A. HORTON.

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GENERAL SERVICES.

First Service.

I. READING AND RESPONSES.

OH, come, let us sing unto the Lord ; let us heartily rejoice in the strength of our salvation.

ALL SING.

With spirit.

Day by day we mag - ni - fy Thee, When, as each new day is born,

The musical notation is for a two-part setting in G major and 4/4 time. The treble staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The bass staff begins with a bass clef and the same key signature. The melody in the treble staff is composed of eighth and quarter notes, while the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

After last verse.

In our hap - py homes we thank Thee For the mercies of the morn. A - MEN.

The musical notation continues in the same G major, 4/4 time signature. The treble staff melody includes a final cadence with a double bar line. The bass staff accompaniment also concludes with a double bar line.

Let us come before His presence with thanksgiving, and show ourselves glad in Him with psalms.

ALL SING. [*Music as before.*]

Day by day we magnify Thee,
When our hymns in school we raise ;
Daily work begun and ended
With the daily voice of praise.

Let your light shine before men, that they may see your good works and glorify your Father who is in heaven.

ALL SING. [*Music as before.*]

Day by day we magnify Thee,
Not in words of praise alone ;
Truthful lips and meek obedience
Show Thy glory in Thine own.

Then shall the King say, Come, ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world.

ALL SING. [*Music as before.*]

Day by day we magnify Thee, —
Till our days on earth shall cease,
Till we rest from mortal labors,
And enjoy eternal peace. AMEN.

II. RESPONSIVE READING.

BLESSED art Thou, O Lord.
Teach us Thy statutes.

Open Thou our eyes, that we may behold wondrous things out of Thy law.

Deal bountifully with Thy servants, that we may live and keep Thy word.

Blessed is the man whom Thou choosest,

Whose heart inclines to Thy ways.

With my whole heart have I sought Thee.

Oh, let me not wander from Thy commandments.

Be ye therefore imitators of God, as beloved children ; and walk in love, as Christ also hath loved us, and hath given himself for us. And grieve not the Holy Spirit of God. Let all bitterness and wrath and anger and clamor and evil-speaking be put away from you, with all malice. And be ye kind one to another, tender-hearted, forgiving one another.

III. PRAYER.

GRACIOUS God, our heavenly Father, we thank Thee that we may all be taught of Thee ; that, in our lack of wisdom, we may come to Thee for a full supply. We are met to study Thy truth. Give us a meek and teachable spirit, that we may be instructed out of Thy living word. While we listen to what is spoken in our outward ears, may we also hear and obey that still small voice which ever speaks within our souls. May Thy heavenly kingdom come, and may Thy blessed will be done by us on earth as it is done by the perfect ones above ; that so we may be true disciples and faithful followers. AMEN.

ALL SING.



1. Fath - er, hear the prayer we of - fer! Not for ease that prayer shall be,
2. Be our strength in hours of weak - ness, In our wanderings, be our guide ;



But for strength that we may ev - er live our lives cour - a - geous - ly.
Through en - deav - or, fail - ure, dan - ger, Fa - ther, be Thou at our side!



Second Service.

I. INTRODUCTORY SENTENCES.

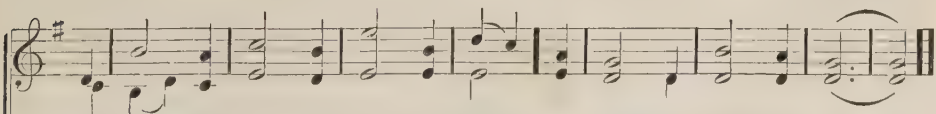
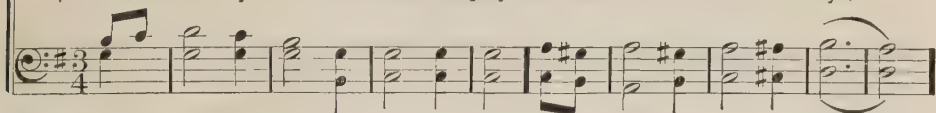
O LORD, my God! Thou art very great; Thou art clothed with honor and majesty.

Who coverest Thyself with light, as with a garment; who stretchest out the heavens like a curtain; who layest the beams of Thy chambers in the waters;
Who makest the clouds Thy chariot; who ridest upon the wings of the wind;
Who makest the winds Thy messengers, Thy ministers the flames of fire;
Who hast laid the foundations of the earth, that it should not be removed forever.

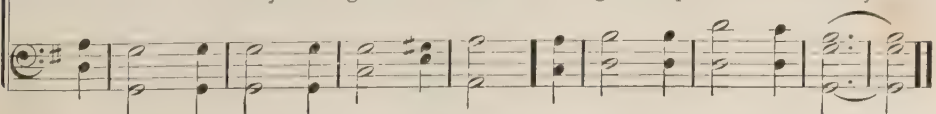
II. HYMN.



1. There's not a tint that paints the rose, Or decks the lil - y fair,
2. There's not of grass a sim - ple blade, Or leaf of low-li-est mien,
3. There's not a star, whose twink-ling light Il - lumes the spread-ing earth;
4. Lord, how Thy won - ders are dis - played, Wher - e'er we turn the eye,



Or streaks the hum - blest flow - er that grows, But God has placed it there.
Where heav'n-ly skill is not dis - played, And heav'n-ly wis - dom seen.
There's not a cloud, or dark, or bright, But mer - cy gave it birth.
If we sur - vey the ground we tread, Or gaze up - on the sky.



III. SCRIPTURE READING.

THE heavens declare the glory of God, and the firmament sheweth His handiwork.

Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night sheweth knowledge.

O Lord, how manifold are Thy works ! in wisdom hast Thou made them all ; the earth is full of Thy riches.

He appointed the moon for seasons ; the sun knoweth his going down ; He giveth the stars for a light by night.

He causeth the grass to grow for the cattle, and herb for the service of man ; that He may bring forth fruit out of the earth.

Praise ye the Lord. Praise ye Him, sun and moon ; praise Him all ye stars of light.

Praise the Lord from the earth ; fire and hail, snow and vapors, stormy wind, fulfilling His word ; mountains and all hills, fruitful trees and all cedars.

All Thy works shall praise Thee, O Lord ! and Thy saints shall bless Thee ;

They shall speak of the glory of Thy kingdom, and talk of Thy power.

For Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom, and Thy dominion endureth throughout all generations.

IV. PRAYER.

OTHOU Creator of all worlds ! the earth is full of Thy goodness. On all sides, above and beneath, are the proofs of Thy wisdom and power. All Thy works praise Thee ; and the whole creation tells of Thy loving-kindness. May we also praise Thee and love Thee. May the sun remind us of Thy glory, the moon and the stars at night of Thy care. May the rain that falleth alike on the evil and the good assure us of Thy bounty. May the fruits of the earth that nourish us quicken us to feel and acknowledge Thy fatherly care ; so that Thou mayest be in all our thoughts. And, enjoying so much at Thy hand, may we seek to imitate Thy love and goodness, by doing good to all around us in the Spirit of Jesus. AMEN.

V. HYMN.

Third Service.

I. INTRODUCTION.

O H, come, let us sing unto the Lord ; let us heartily rejoice in the strength of our salvation.

Let us come before His presence with thanksgiving, and show ourselves glad in Him with psalms.

For the earth is the Lord's, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

BLESS YE THE LORD.

(Anthem, on next page, to be sung here.)

II. PRAYER.

A LMIGHTY God, our Heavenly Father, all Thy works praise Thee ; in wisdom hast Thou made them all. The birds warble in the boughs, the winds sing as they go about doing Thy will, the waves make music on the beach, and all the trees of the field clap their hands for joy. On every side rises to Thee the song which we cannot hear, but which goes ever up to Thee from the harmony and order of Thy infinite creation. We long to join in this chorus. We sing to Thee with our voices, and we know that Thou art glad to hear them ; but we know that, above all else, Thou dost delight in the melody that is made in our hearts, and the harmony that comes from having our wills in tune with Thy will. Help us so to live that the music of faith and love and honor may prevail over the discord of fear and selfishness, that so indeed all Thy works shall praise Thee, and Thou shalt be glad that Thou hast made them. AMEN.

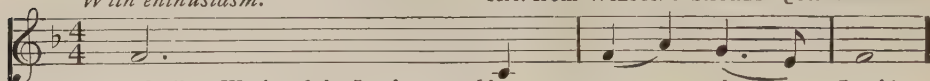
III. HYMN.

BLESS YE THE LORD.

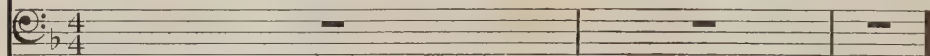
(The first and third strains may be sung in unison or as a solo. Last verses [17, 18] in unison.)

With enthusiasm.

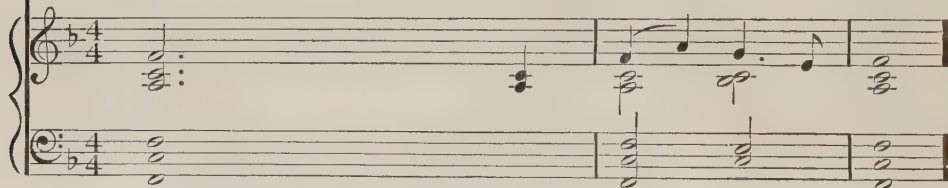
Arr. from WILSON'S SACRED QUARTETTES.



- | | | | | |
|----------------------------------|-------|----|-----|-------|
| 1. O all ye Works of the Lord, | bless | ye | the | Lord! |
| 3. O ye Heavens, | bless | ye | the | Lord! |
| 5. O all ye Powers of the Lord | bless | ye | the | Lord! |
| 7. O ye Stars of Heaven, | bless | ye | the | Lord! |
| 9. O ye Frost and Cold, | bless | ye | the | Lord! |
| 11. O ye Nights and Days, | bless | ye | the | Lord! |
| 13. O ye Priests of the Lord, | bless | ye | the | Lord! |
| 15. O ye Souls of the Righteous, | bless | ye | the | Lord! |



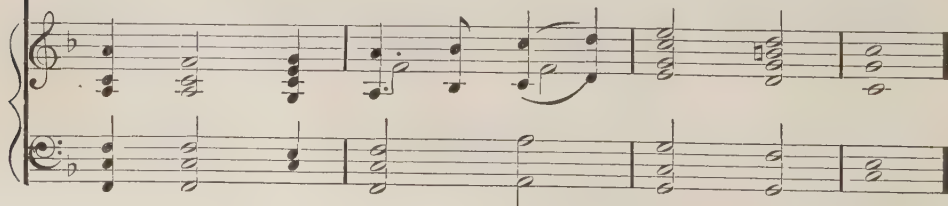
- | | | | | |
|---------------------------------|-------|----|-----|-------|
| 17. O all ye Works of the Lord, | bless | ye | the | Lord! |
|---------------------------------|-------|----|-----|-------|




Praise Him, and mag - ni - fy . . Him for - ever.

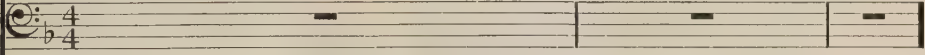


Praise Him, and mag - ni - fy . . Him for - ever.




BLESS YE THE LORD.

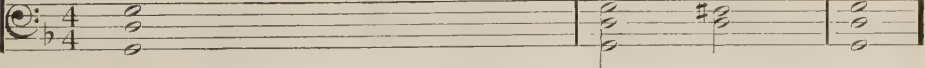
- 
- | | | | | |
|--|-------|----|-----|-------|
| 2. O ye Angels of the Lord, | bless | ye | the | Lord! |
| 4. O ye Waters that fill the Sea, | bless | ye | the | Lord! |
| 6. O ye Sun and Moon, | bless | ye | the | Lord! |
| 8. O ye Showers and Dew, | bless | ye | the | Lord! |
| 10. O ye Ice and Snow, | bless | ye | the | Lord! |
| 12. O ye Light and Darkness, | bless | ye | the | Lord! |
| 14. O ye Servants of the Lord, | bless | ye | the | Lord! |
| 16. O ye holy and humble Men of Heart, | bless | ye | the | Lord! |



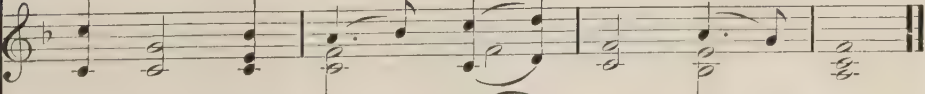

18. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev - er shall be,



Praise Him, and mag - ni - fy . . Him for - - ever.



World with - out end . . A - men, A - men.

Fourth Service.

I. INTRODUCTORY SENTENCES.

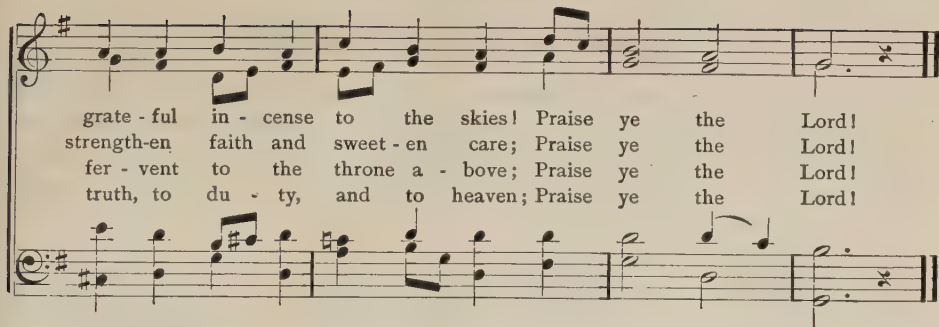
OH, magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt His name together !
With Him is the fountain of life, and in His light shall we see light. Trust
in Him at all times.

Pour out your heart before Him. God is a refuge for us.

II. ANTHEM OF PRAISE.

1. Oh, praise the Lord! Sing prais - es to our God, Our
2. Praise ye the Lord! Sing prais - es to our God, Our
3. Praise ye the Lord! Sing prais - es to our God, Our
4. Praise ye the Lord! Sing prais - es to our God, Our

Fa - ther and our Friend! O let our thoughts and thanks a - rise As
Fa - ther and our Friend! Here may we prove the power of prayer To
Fa - ther and our Friend! May trust - ing faith and ho - ly love Rise
Fa - ther and our Friend! So let our life on earth be given To



grate - ful in - cense to the skies! Praise ye the Lord!
 strength-en faith and sweet - en care; Praise ye the Lord!
 fer - vent to the throne a - bove; Praise ye the Lord!
 truth, to du - ty, and to heaven; Praise ye the Lord!

III. RESPONSIVE READING.

THE Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear?

The Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid

My heart trusted in Him, and I am helped.

Therefore, my heart greatly rejoiceth, and with my song will I praise Him.

The eyes of the Lord are upon the righteous, and His ears are open unto their cry.

The Lord is good unto them that wait for Him, to the soul that seeketh Him.

In all thy ways acknowledge Him, and He shall direct thy paths.

The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon Him, to all that call upon Him in truth.

The Lord is good, a stronghold in the day of trouble.

Our soul waiteth for the Lord; He is our help and shield.

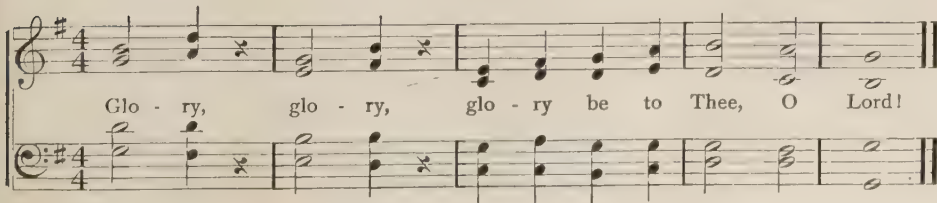
Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and He shall sustain thee.

If God is for us, who can be against us?

I waited patiently for the Lord, and He inclined unto me and heard my cry.

And He hath put a new song in my mouth, even praise unto our God.

IV. GLORIA.



Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry be to Thee, O Lord!

V. READING AND RESPONSIVE SINGING.

Superintendent: Are not five sparrows sold for two farthings, and not one of them is forgotten before God? Fear not, therefore: ye are of more value than many sparrows. Thou art careful and troubled about many things; but one thing is needful,—have faith in God. When Thou saidst, Seek ye my face, my heart said unto thee, Thy face, Lord, will I seek.

ALL SING.

Wher - ev - er He may guide me, No want shall turn me back;

My Shep - herd is be - side me, And noth - ing can I lack.

I had fainted unless I had believed to see the goodness of the Lord in the land of the living.

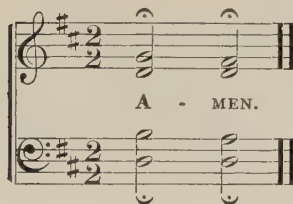
ALL SING:

The storm may beat upon me,
 My heart may low be laid;
 But God is round about me,
 And can I be dismayed?

When my father and my mother forsake me, then the Lord will take me up.

ALL SING :

His wisdom ever waketh,
His sight is never dim ;
He knows the way He taketh,
And I will walk with Him.



VI. PRAYER.

O LORD, our heavenly Father, we bring to Thee, in this quiet hour, an offering of love, of gratitude, and of praise. We thank Thee that Thou givest us all things richly to enjoy. We thank Thee for minds to know, and hearts to love Thee, and for the pure affections that bind us to one another. We praise Thee for Thy word so clearly shown to us, and for Thy spirit, which is always near and ready to help us. May we walk in the light of Thy truth and find our highest joy in doing Thy blessed will! Make us faithful to each day's nearest duties, and lead us kindly on through life's uncertain scenes to our eternal home. We ask it for Thy mercy's sake. AMEN.

VII. HYMN.

Fifth Service.

I. INTRODUCTORY SENTENCES.

THE Lord be with you.
And with thy spirit.
O Lord, show Thy mercy upon us.

And grant us Thy salvation.
O God, make clean our hearts within us.
And take not Thy Holy Spirit from us.

II. GLORIA.

Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, Al - might - y God, the high and ho - ly One; As it

was in the be - gin - ning, is now, and ev - er shall be, world with - out end. A - MEN, A - MEN.

III. THE BEATITUDES.

AND seeing the multitudes, Jesus went up into a mountain; and when he was set, his disciples came unto him; and he opened his mouth and taught them, saying,

CHARLES KING.

(For the sake of variety, this may be rendered responsively.)

Blessed are the | poor - in | spirit : For | theirs - is the | kingdom - of | heaven.

Blessed are | they - that | mourn : For | they - shall be | com-fort-ed.

Blessed | are - the | meek : For | they - shall in | herit - the | earth.

Blessed are they which do *hunger* and | thirst - after | righteousness : For | they - shall | be - | filled.

Blessed are the | mer - ci | ful : For | they - shall ob | tain - | mercy.

Blessed are the | pure - in | heart : For | they - shall | see - | God.

Blessed | are - the | peace-makers : For they shall be | called - the | children - of | God.

Blessed are they which are *persecuted* for | righteous - ness | sake : For | theirs - is the | kingdom - of | heaven.

IV. CALL TO PRAISE.

PRAISE ye the Lord. Praise God in His sanctuary ; praise Him in the firmament of His power. Praise Him for His mighty acts ; praise Him according to His excellent greatness. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. Praise ye the Lord.

SAMUEL WESLEY.

1. We praise	Thee, O	God;	we acknowledge	Thee to	be the	Lord.
3. To Thee all An- gels	cry a -	loud;	the Heavens, and	all the	Powers there-	in.
5. Holy,	ho - ly,	holy	Lord	God . . .	of . . .	Sabaoth;
7. The glorious	praise . . .	Thee.	The goodly fel- lowship of the	Proph-ets	praise . . .	Thee.
9. Thine honor- able, true, and	ho - ly	Son;	Also the	Ho - ly	Ghost, the	Comforter.
11. When Thou gav- est him to de-	liv - er	man,	it pleased Thee	should all	ful - ness	dwell.
13. He sitteth at the right	hand of	God,	in the	glo - ry	of the	Father.
15. We therefore pray Thee,	help Thy	servants,	whom Thou hast	in Thy	bound - less	love.
17. O Lord,	save Thy	people,	and	bless Thine	her - it -	age.
19. Day	by . . .	day	and we	mag - ni -	fy . . .	Thee;
21. Vouch - . . .	safe, O	Lord,	to keep us this	day with-	out . . .	sin.
23. O Lord, let Thy mercy	lighten up -	on us,	as our	trust . . .	is in	Thee.

2. All the earth doth wor - ship Thee, *the* Fa - ther ev - er - lasting.

4. To Thee Cheru - bim and Ser - a - phim con - - - - tin - ual - ly do cry:

6. Heaven and earth are full of the majes - ty of Thy glory.

8. The noble army of Martyrs praise . . . Thee The holy Church throughout all the world doth acknowl - edge Thee, The Fa - ther of an in - fin - ite Ma - jes - ty;

10. Thou art the glory, O Lord, And Jesus Christ is Thy well - be - lov - ed Son.

12. When he had overcome the sharpness of death, he did open the kingdom of heaven to all be - lievers.

14. We believe that he shall come to be . . . our . . . Judge.

16. Make them to with Thy saints in glo - ry ev - er - lasting.

18. Go - - - - vern . . . them, and lift them up for - ever.

20. And we worship Thy name ever, world with - out . . . end.

22. O Lord, have mercy up - on us, have mer - - cy up - on us.

24. O Lord, in Thee have I trusted: let me nev - er be con - founded.

V. PRAYER.

OUR Father, Thou art giving us blessings all the time : help us to be a blessing. Thou givest us these hands of ours : use them as Thine own. Thou givest us these feet : send them on Thy errands. Thou givest us our voices : may they speak only gentleness and truth. Thou givest us this mind that thinks : may it think kind and noble thoughts. Thou hast made our lives pleasant every day with love. We would make other lives brighter with our love. Something to please Thee, Father, we would learn, some little deed to thank Thee with, instead of words. Some prayer to do as well as say. Something to give Thee, Thou who art always giving so much to us ! AMEN.

VI. HYMN.

Sixth Service.

I. INTRODUCTORY SENTENCES.

BLESSED be the Lord, who hath not left Himself without witnesses, but hath spoken by the mouth of holy prophets, which have been since the world began.

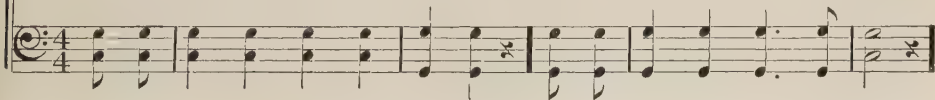
How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings, that publisheth peace, that proclaimeth salvation, that saith to the people, The Lord reigneth !

In the fulness of time Jesus appeared on the earth, and the Spirit of the Lord was upon him ; the spirit of wisdom and understanding, of counsel and of right, of love and of trust in God.

ALL SING.



1. Je - sus, by thy sim - ple beau - ty, By thy depth of love un - known,
2. When we read the thrill - ing pa - ges Of that life so pure and true,
3. Faith and Hope and Love, shine o'er us, Make our dai - ly lives di - vine !



We are drawn to ear - nest du - ty, We come near the Fath - er's throne.
Stars of Hope a - cross the a - ges Rise in glo - ry on our view.
Friend and Broth - er gone be - fore us, Be our thoughts and deeds like thine.



II. RESPONSIVE READING.

WE hold in honor and love the name of Jesus of Nazareth, the holy man who knew himself the Son of God.

He has taught us to call God our Father, and to love and trust and obey Him as children.

He taught the law of religion, — to love supremely the Supremely Good.

He taught the law of justice, — to love the neighbor as one's self.

He taught the law of mercy, — to love our enemies, and do good for evil.

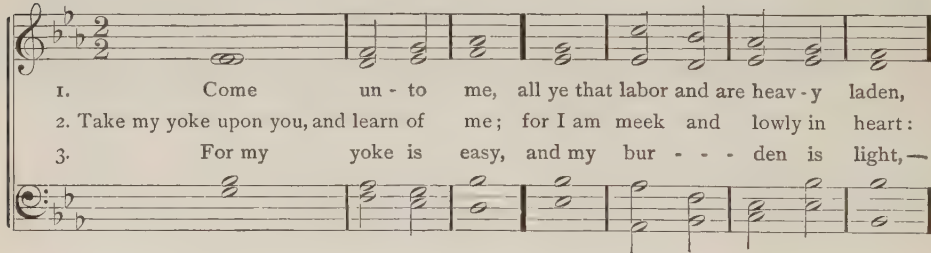
He taught the law of purity, — that the evil thought defiles, and that only a good tree can bear good fruit.

He brought the glad tidings that the Heavenly Father loves and seeks His lost children.

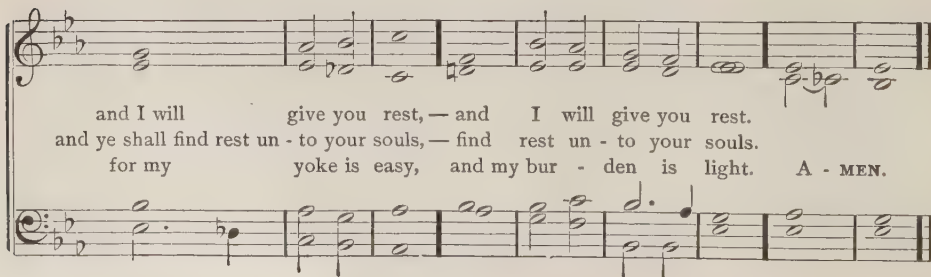
He went about doing good to the bodies and souls of the people.

Thanks be to God for His holy saints; thanks be to Him who giveth wisdom, which, in all ages entering into holy souls, maketh them friends of God and prophets!

ALL SING.



1. Come un - to me, all ye that labor and are heav - y laden,
 2. Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me; for I am meek and lowly in heart:
 3. For my yoke is easy, and my bur - - - den is light, —



and I will give you rest, — and I will give you rest.
 and ye shall find rest un - to your souls, — find rest un - to your souls.
 for my yoke is easy, and my bur - den is light. A - MEN.

Jesus loved the beauty of Nature, and drew sacred lessons from the birds and flowers, the sunshine and the rain.

He loved little children, and laid his hands on them with blessing.

He loved the poor and humble, and was a friend to the friendless.

He loved the outcast and the wicked, and bade them go in peace and sin no more.

He loved even his murderers, and prayed for their forgiveness.

He was faithful to the end, and victorious over death.

He came not to destroy, but to fulfil the law and the prophets.

He came not to condemn, but to save.

He came not to build a kingdom of force, but a kingdom of truth and love.

He came not to be served, but to serve.

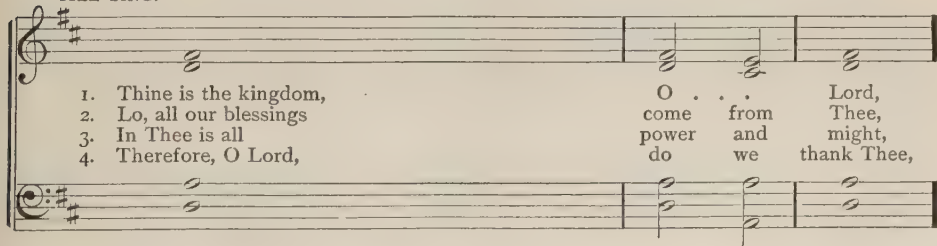
For he said, "It is more blessed to give than to receive;" and he made himself poor that many might be made rich.

So his pure life has become the light of the world.

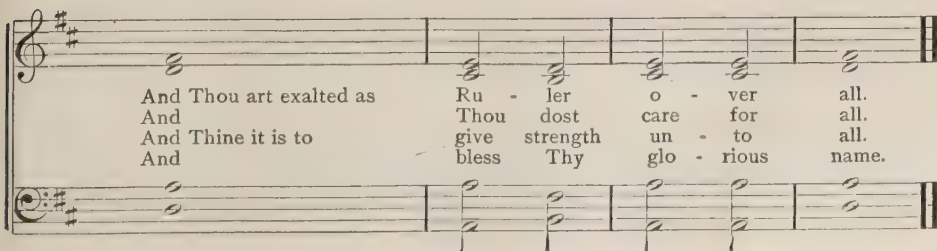
God also hath highly exalted him, and given him a name above every name among men.

In the spirit of sonship we join with Jesus in the worship of his Father and our Father, his God, and our God.

ALL SING.



1. Thine is the kingdom,	O . . . Lord,
2. Lo, all our blessings	come from Thee,
3. In Thee is all	power and might,
4. Therefore, O Lord,	do we thank Thee,

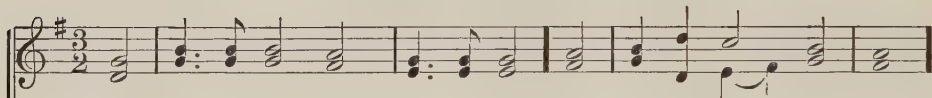


And Thou art exalted as	Ru - ler	o - ver	all.
And Thou dost	care	for	all.
And Thine it is to	give strength	un - to	all.
And bless Thy	glo - rious		name.

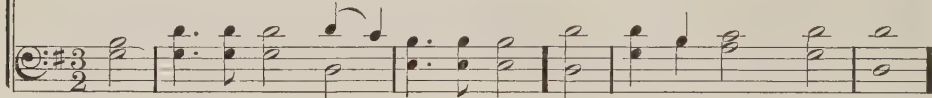
III. PRAYER.

LORD of all power and might, who art the author and giver of all good things, we would feel that Thou art near us now, and that we ever live in Thee. Thou speakest to our hearts. May we obey Thy voice. By Thy good Spirit, Thou leadest us in the way we should go. May we ever follow Thee. Here may we learn the things Thou wouldst have us to do, and grow strong to do them. We thank Thee for the precepts and the life of Jesus, who has set us the example of what we should strive to be. May we walk in the light which shines from him; and every day may we live the life that never dies. AMEN.

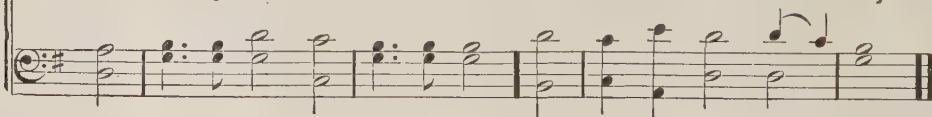
IV. HYMN.



1. The voice of old, by Jor - dan's flood, Yet flows up - on the air;
2. Ear - nest of life for - ev - er - more, That life of du - ty here, —
3. Spir - it of Je - sus, still speed on! Speed on thy con - quering way,



We hear it in be - at - i - tude, In par - a - ble and prayer.
 The trust that in the dark - est hour Looked forth and knew no fear.
 Till ev' - ry heart the Fa - ther own, And all His will o - - bey!



Seventh Service.

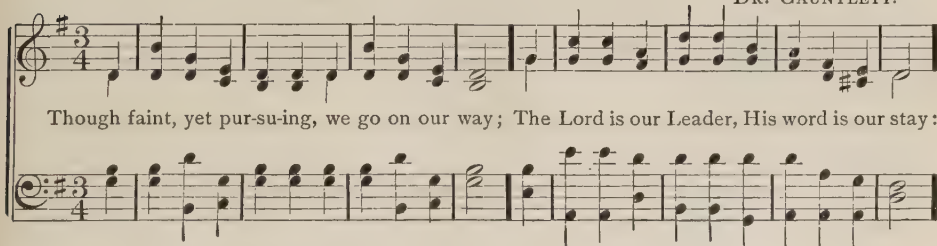
I. INTRODUCTORY SENTENCES.

OH, magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt His name together.
Then ye shall call upon Me, and go in peace; ye shall pray to Me, and I will hear you; ye shall seek Me, and find Me, when ye search for Me with all your heart.

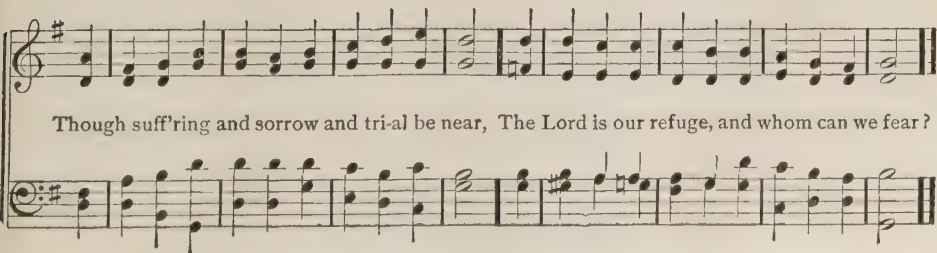
He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High, shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

II. HYMN.

DR. GAUNTLETT.



Though faint, yet pur-su-ing, we go on our way; The Lord is our Leader, His word is our stay:



Though suff'ring and sorrow and trial be near, The Lord is our refuge, and whom can we fear?

III. CANTICLE.

MARVELLOUS things of the Lord our God have we heard, and our fathers have told us.

Repeat to their children His ancient praise, that the generations may set their hope in God.

They that trust in the Lord shall be as His holy hill, which cannot be removed ;

As the mountains are round about Jerusalem, so the Lord encompasseth them forever.

ALL SING. [*Music as before.*]

He raiseth the fallen, He cheereth the faint ;

The weak and oppress'd, He will hear their complaint.

The way may be weary, and thorny the road ;

But how can we falter? — our help is in God !

IV. CANTICLE.

THE secret of the Lord is with them that fear Him : in the time of trouble He hideth them in His pavilion.

In the day-time He leadeth them with a cloud, and in the night with a light of fire.

Though they fall, they shall not be utterly cast down, for the Lord upholdeth them with His arm.

Commit thy way unto the Lord ; wait patiently for Him, and thou shalt never be forsaken.

He will draw thee out of the dark waters, and show thee the path of life.

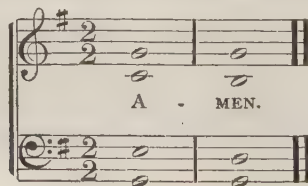
ALL SING. [*Music as before.*]

Though clouds may surround us, our God is our light ;

Though storms rage around us, our God is our might :

So faint, yet pursuing, still onward we go ;

The Lord is our Leader, no fear can we know.



V. RESPONSIVE READING.

WE are not strangers or servants, but children of the household of God.

Thou wilt show me the path of life ; in Thy presence is fulness of joy.

Man shall not live by bread alone, but by every word that proceedeth out of the mouth of God.

The kingdom of God is within you.

The Lord of heaven and earth dwelleth not in temples made with hands.

To be spiritually minded is life and peace.

The living Father sent me ; and I live because of the Father.

Lord, to whom shall we go ? Thou hast the words of eternal life.

Be perfected, live in peace ; and the God of love and peace shall be with you.

And let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us.

VI. GLORIA.

Glory be to the Father, who is in heav'n, the High and Ho - ly One !
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev - er shall be, world with - out end. A - MEN.

VII. PRAYER.

OUR Heavenly Father, we praise Thee as the giver of all our blessings. Day by day may our grateful hearts turn unto Thee ; and may we become ever more and more faithful in Thy service. Thou hast been good and true unto us : may we be good and true to one another. We would feel that we can best make return for Thy love by loving Thee and those of Thy children with whom Thou hast placed our lives. We would love our parents and teachers, our friends and companions, — all to whom we can do good. May we be assured that with Thee and in Thy love we shall always be safe. Thou art helping us through each day, and watching over us every night. May we feel that through all our lives Thou wilt bless our souls ; and that when the night of death shall come upon us, Thou wilt lead us through the darkness unto eternal glory. Praise be unto Thee for all Thy goodness, for ever and ever. AMEN.

VIII. HYMN.

Eighth Service.

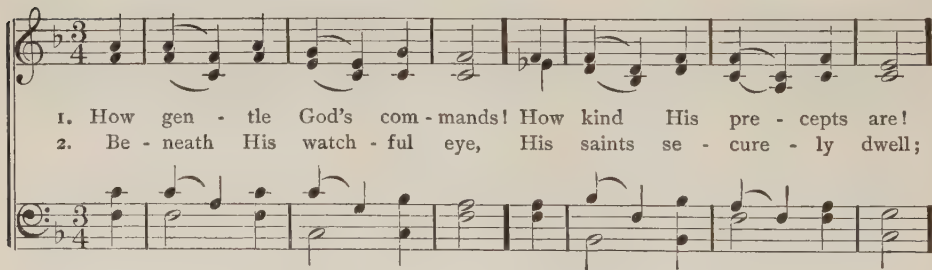
I. INTRODUCTORY SENTENCES.

OH, that men would praise the Lord for His goodness, and for His wonderful works to the children of men!

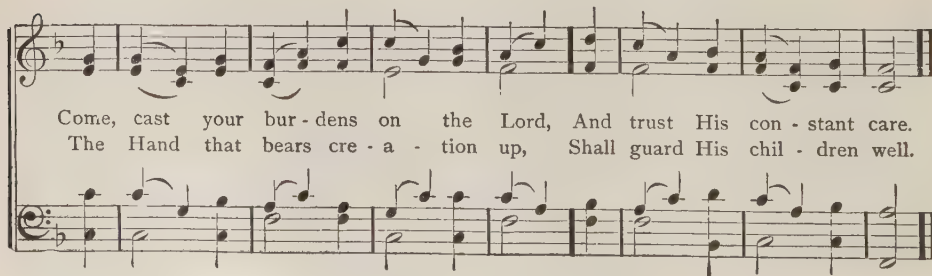
The Lord is good to all, and His tender mercies are over all His works.

Thy kingdom, O God, is an everlasting kingdom; and Thy dominion endureth through all generations.

II. HYMN.



1. How gen - tle God's com - mands! How kind His pre - cepts are!
2. Be - neath His watch - ful eye, His saints se - cure - ly dwell;



Come, cast your bur - dens on the Lord, And trust His con - stant care.
The Hand that bears cre - a - tion up, Shall guard His chil - dren well.

III. RESPONSIVE READING.

THOU, O Lord, art a God full of compassion, and gracious ; long-suffering, and plenteous in mercy and truth.

Show us Thy mercy, O Lord, and grant us Thy salvation.

Whom have I in heaven but Thee?

And there is none upon earth that I desire beside Thee.

My flesh and my heart fail ;

But God is the strength of my heart, and my portion forever.

For Thou, Lord, art good, and ready to forgive ;

And plenteous in mercy to all them that call upon Thee.

Return unto thy rest, O my soul, for the Lord hath dealt bountifully with thee.

For His merciful kindness is great toward us.

IV. GLORIA.

Glory be to the Father, who is in heav'n, the High and Ho - ly One!
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev - er shall be, world with - out end. A - MEN.

V. RESPONSES.

OH, give thanks unto the Lord, for He is good :

ALL SING.

For His mer - cy en - dur - eth for - ev - er.

To Him that by wisdom made the heavens; that stretched out the earth above
the waters.

For His mercy endureth forever.

To Him that made great lights, — the sun to rule by day; the moon and stars to
rule by night.

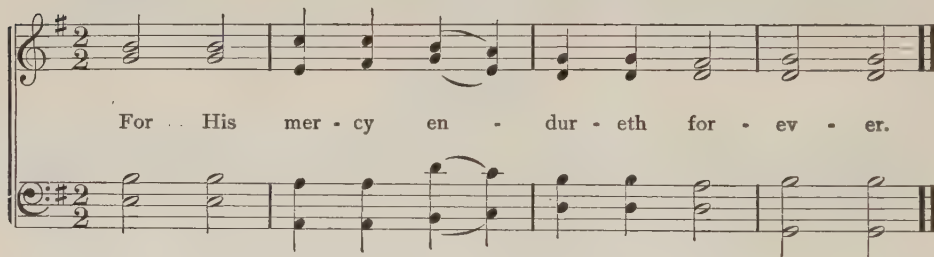
For His mercy endureth forever.

Who doeth wonderful works to the children of men.

For His mercy endureth forever.

Who made His people to go forth like sheep, and guided them in the wilderness like
a flock; who brought them out of darkness and the shadow of death, and
broke their bands in sunder.

ALL SING.

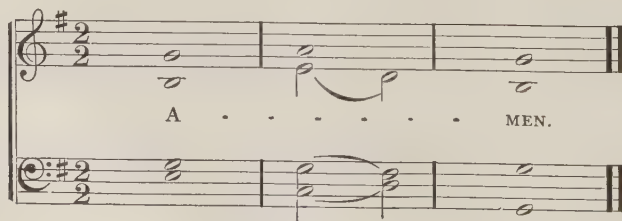


Who raiseth up the poor out of the dust, and saveth them that cry unto Him in
their trouble.

For His mercy endureth forever.

Who remembereth us in our low estate; who is our sun and our shield.

For His mercy endureth forever.



VI. PRAYER.

O THOU, who art the Father of all spirits, and the giver of all good, in thanks beyond what words can speak, we would here adore Thee. Thou art the Eternal Goodness. In this faith do we rest. Over all that is and all that can be, extends Thy conquering love. From Thy spirit which sustains us we cannot go. From Thy presence which surrounds us we cannot flee. Thou callest us home from our wanderings. We see the wrong which is around us; we lament the evil which is in our hearts. But we know that Thou art good, and we cannot measure Thy power or Thy love. Help us, Father, to lean our hearts on Thee. May we be sure that no harm can ever come from Thee to us; that we, Thy children, can never go beyond the reach of Thy love and Thy care. And so trusting Thee, loving Thee, and doing Thy will, may we be indeed Thine forevermore. AMEN.

VII. HYMN.

Ninth Service.

I. INTRODUCTORY SENTENCES.

GOD is spirit, and they that worship Him must worship Him in spirit and in truth. Oh, come, let us worship and bow down, let us kneel before the Lord our Maker. Ye that fear the Lord, praise Him. Let heaven and earth praise Him, and everything that moveth therein. Praise God in His sanctuary. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.

II. TE DEUM.

Allegretto.

HOWARD M. DOW.

We praise Thee, O God; we acknowledge Thee to be the Lord; All the earth doth worship

Thee, the Fa-ther ev - er - last-ing. To Thee all an - gels cry a-loud; The heav'ns and all the

powers there-in: To Thee Cherubim and Ser-a-phim con-tin-ual-ly do cry,

Andante. *p* Ho-ly, ho-ly, Lord God! *tempo primo.* *f* Ho-ly, Lord God of Sa-ba-oth! Heaven and earth are full of the

rit. *p* ma-jes-ty of Thy glo-ry, full of the ma-jes-ty of Thy glo-ry. A - MEN.

III. COMMANDMENTS.

THOU shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart and soul and mind and strength.

p Lord, have mer-cy up-on us, and in-cline our hearts to keep Thy law.

GOUNOD.

Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself.

Lord, have mercy, etc.

Therefore all things whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them.

Lord, have mercy, etc.

A new commandment give I unto you that ye love one another.

Lord, have mercy, etc.

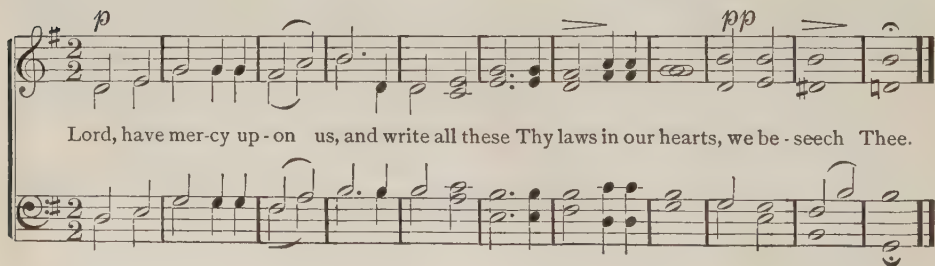
I say unto you, love your enemies ;

Bless them that curse you, do good to them that hate you, pray for them who despitefully use you.

Lord, have mercy, etc.

Be ye therefore perfect even as your Father in heaven is perfect.

Lord, have mercy, etc.



IV. GLORIA.

SUPERINTENDENT.

GLORY be to God on high, and on earth peace, good-will toward men. He maketh His sun to rise on the evil and on the good, and sendeth rain on the just and on the unjust.

V. THE TWENTY-THIRD PSALM.

RUSSELL.

1. The Lord is my <i>shep-herd</i> ; I	shall not	want.	He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: He leadeth me be - - - -	side the	still	waters.
2. He restoreth my soul: He leadeth me in the paths of <i>righteousness</i> for His	name's	sake.	Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of <i>death</i> ,	I will	fear no	evil.
3. For thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy <i>staff</i> they	com-fort	me.	Surely, goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will <i>dwell</i> in the	house of the	Lord for-	ever:
4. Glory be to God most high, the <i>ever</i>	bless-ed	Father	Who is, and was, and <i>shall be</i>	world-with-out	end. A-	MEN.

VI. PRAYER.

OUR heavenly Father, we praise Thee, and we would seek Thy blessing now. Without Thee we can do nothing. May the sense of Thy goodness and Thy help be to us what it was to Thy son, Jesus Christ, so that we shall know what it is to be one with him and one with Thee, and so to know that we are sons and daughters of God. Thou art the help and refuge of all Thy children. From everlasting to everlasting Thou art God. To our weakness Thou art strength. In our darkness Thou art light. May we ever feel Thy presence, and love the things Thou lovest, and serve Thee with the service of our daily lives. AMEN.

VII. HYMN.

Tenth Service.

I. INTRODUCTORY SENTENCES.

THEY that put their trust in the Lord shall understand truth; for grace and mercy are to His saints; and His word preserveth them that put their trust in Him.

The desire of wisdom bringeth to a kingdom.

Wisdom is glorious, and never fadeth away.

II. HYMN.

III. RESPONSIVE READING.

GR EAT is truth, and mighty above all things.
All the earth calleth upon it, and the heaven blesseth it.

Truth endureth and is always strong.

To be allied to it is life eternal.

It is more beautiful than the sun, and above all the order of the stars.

It is the brightness of the everlasting light.

It is the strength and kingdom and majesty of all ages.

It is the breath of the power of God, the image of His goodness.

ALL SING.

Be thou exalted, O God, a - - - bove the heavens,
All the ends of the world shall wor - ship Thee,

And Thy glory be o - ver all the earth!
And glorify Thy ho - ly name for - ever!

Light is sown for the righteous,

And gladness for the upright in heart.

All things work together for good to them that love God.

He that doeth the will of God shall know the truth of God.

The stars in their courses uphold the righteous,

The stones of the field are in league with him.

The path of the just is as the shining light,

That shineth more and more unto the perfect day.

ALL SING. Be Thou exalted, O God.

What matter if no one heed us or praise us,

Let us work faithfully with hand and heart;

Because we know the future ages need us,

And we must help our time to take its stand.

However things may seem, no good thing is failure,

And no evil thing success ;

For God stands in all shadows,

And keeps watch above His own.

ALL SING. Be Thou exalted, O God.

IV. PRAYER.

OUR Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil : for Thine is the kingdom, the power, and the glory, for ever and ever.

Heavenly Father, whose life is love, whose will is right, we thank Thee for our homes and friends, for our daily bread and our nightly rest. Make us strong in duty and brave in trial. Whatever in us is true sings praises to the truth ; whatever in us is good sings praises to the good. Save us from evil and danger. May Thy peace be with us all. AMEN.

V. HYMN.

SPECIAL SERVICES.

In the following pages, from 35 to 68 inclusive, are Services appropriate for Particular Occasions.

Christmas Service.

I. INTRODUCTORY READING.

(By Superintendent or Pastor.)

TO-DAY be joy in every heart,
For, lo ! the angel throng
Once more above the listening earth
Repeats the advent song :

“Peace on the earth, good-will to men !”
Before us goes the star
That leads us on to holier births,
And life diviner far !

O, star of human faith and hope !
Thy light shall lead us on
Until it fades in morning’s glow,
And heaven on earth is won.

II. SENTENCES.

BEHOLD, the days come, saith the Lord, that I will make a new covenant with you. I will put My law within you, and write it in your hearts.
And ye shall all know Me, from the least even unto the greatest.

III. HYMN.

“IT CAME UPON THE MIDNIGHT CLEAR.”

IV. RESPONSIVE READING.

THE voice of him that crieth in the wilderness, Prepare ye the way of the Lord.
Make straight in the desert a highway for our God.

Every valley shall be exalted, and every mountain and hill shall be made low ;
And the crooked shall be made straight, and the rough places plain.

Behold My servant, whom I uphold, saith the Lord ; Mine elect, in whom My soul delighteth ;

I have put My spirit upon him ; he shall bring forth righteousness unto the nations.

He shall not cry, nor lift up, nor cause his voice to be heard in the street.

A bruised reed shall he not break, and the smoking flax shall he not quench.

He shall not fail nor be discouraged till he have established equity in the earth ;

And the isles shall wait for his law.

The spirit of the Lord shall be upon him, the spirit of wisdom and understanding,

The spirit of counsel and might, the spirit of knowledge and of the fear of the Lord.

They shall not hurt nor destroy in all My holy mountain, saith the Lord ;

For the earth shall be full of the knowledge of the Lord, as the waters cover the sea.

Lo ! at length the true light, light for every man born into the world,

Kindling the face of them that receive it, till they become the sons of God.

Thou, child, shalt be called the prophet of the Highest,

And ye shall all know Me, from the least even unto the greatest.

V. PRAYER.

(By Superintendent and School.)

OUR Heavenly Father, we thank Thee for this time of song and praise, so full of beauty and hope. In the emblems of this service we see the life that was the light of the world, shining and making all things joyous. The angel song of peace and good will we would make a daily part of our lives. May that kingdom of righteousness which Jesus sought to build be more firmly established. May the gospel of love which he taught be spread wider among mankind. May the spirit of truth which he invoked lead on the minds of men.

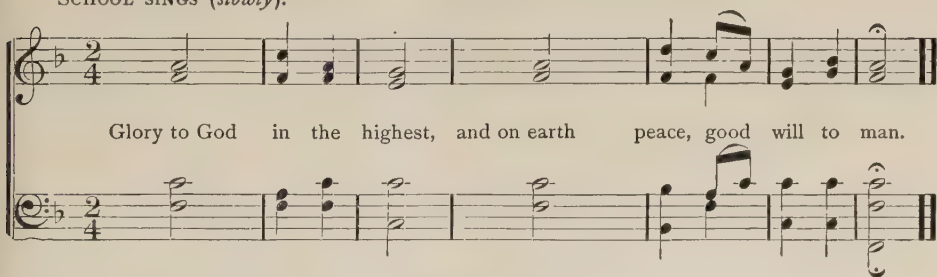
At this time we would remember the greatness of the human soul and the sacredness of life. Teach us how to use each day as we ought. So shall the example and spirit of him who went about doing good, dwell with us at all times.
 AMEN.

VI. CAROL OR HYMN.

VII. READING AND RESPONSIVE SINGING.

SUPERINTENDENT :

Blessed be the Lord God,
 Who hath not left Himself without witnesses,
 But hath spoken by the mouth of holy prophets,
 Which have been since the world began.
 How beautiful upon the mountains
 Are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings,
 That publisheth peace,
 That proclaimeth salvation !

SCHOOL SINGS (*slowly*).

He was anointed to preach good tidings to the poor ;
 To heal the broken-hearted ;
 To comfort those that mourn ;
 To proclaim freedom for the oppressed ;
 To give light to them that sit in darkness,
 And to guide their feet in the way of peace.

ALL SING : Glory to God, etc.

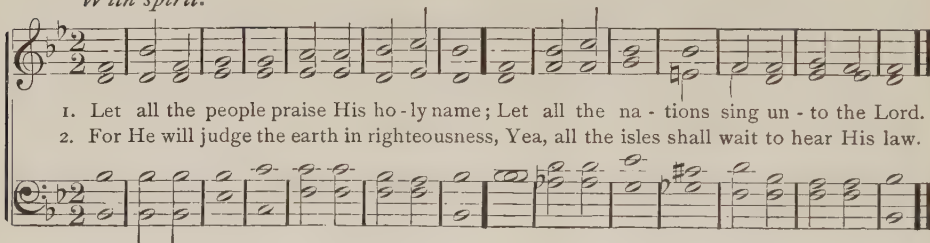
He came not to be ministered unto, but to minister ;
 He went about doing good ;
 He bore witness to the truth,
 And no guile was found in him.
 To him also were the little children brought,
 And, laying his hand upon their heads, he blessed them.

ALL SING : Glory to God, etc.

We keep this day in gratitude and love ;
 This is the glad Christmas-time.
 Open wide the doors of your hearts,
 And the King of glory shall come in !
 Who is the King of glory ?
 The Lord of hosts, He is the King of glory.

ALL SING.

With spirit.



1. Let all the people praise His ho - ly name ; Let all the na - tions sing un - to the Lord.
2. For He will judge the earth in righteousness, Yea, all the isles shall wait to hear His law.

VIII. CAROL OR HYMN.

IX. ADDRESSES, RECITATIONS, OR OTHER EXERCISES.

X. CAROL OR HYMN.

XI. ADDRESSES, RECITATIONS, OR OTHER EXERCISES.

XII. CAROL OR HYMN.

XIII. CLOSING SERVICE.

Easter Service.

I. INTRODUCTORY READING.

(By Superintendent or Pastor.)

THERE is no death : the stars go down
To rise upon some fairer shore,
And bright in Heaven's jewelled crown
They shine forevermore.

There is no death : an angel form
Walks o'er the earth with silent tread ;
He bears our best loved things away,
And then we call them dead.

II. SENTENCES.

AS the earth bringeth forth her bud, and the garden causeth the things sown in it to spring forth, so the Lord will cause righteousness and praise to spring forth among all nations.

Unto them who mourn He giveth beauty for ashes, the oil of joy for sorrowing, the garment of praise for the robes of heaviness.

Sing, O heavens, and be joyful, O earth, for the Lord hath comforted His people.

III. ANTHEM.

"COMFORT YE MY PEOPLE."

IV. RESPONSIVE READING.

THE Lord shall comfort Zion.
He will comfort all her waste places.

He will make her wilderness like Eden, and her desert like the garden of the Lord.
Joy and gladness will be found therein, thanksgiving and the voice of melody.

The sun shall be no more thy light by day,

Neither for brightness shall the moon give her light;

But the Lord shall be thine everlasting light, and thy God the glory.

The Lord shall be thy strength and thy consolation.

The Eternal God is thy refuge, and underneath are the everlasting arms.

He will swallow up death in victory, and the Lord God will wipe off tears from all faces.

Whither shall I go from Thy Spirit, or whither shall I flee from Thy presence?

If I ascend up into heaven, Thou art there; if I make my bed in the grave, behold Thou art there.

I am continually with thee; Thou hast holden me by my right hand.

Thou shalt guide me by Thy counsel, and afterward receive me to glory.

ALL SING.

Glory be to the Father who is in heaven, the High and Ho - ly One!
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev - er shall be, world with - out end. A - MEN.

V. CAROL OR HYMN.

VI. PRAYER.

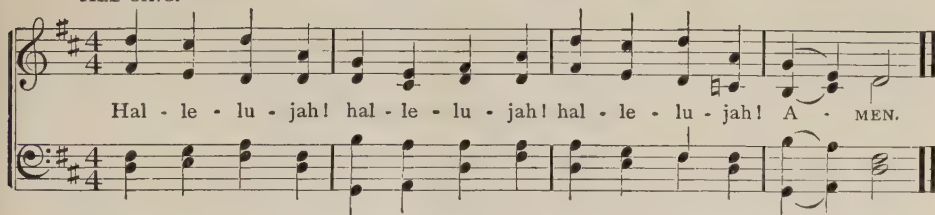
(By Superintendent and School.)

OUR Heavenly Father, we thank Thee for the joys of this Easter time. Thou makest the world to bloom and sing: teach our hearts the beauty of holiness, and give to us the songs of immortal hope. We would remember those who have gone to the heavenly home: may we cherish their examples, and live in daily thought of their love. And for those great souls who have made the world better by deeds of sacrifice, we now bring our sincere tribute of gratitude. May we look up and receive the light of life eternal; may we put on the garment of praise for the robe of sorrow; may we carry into the days to come, the gladness and courage of this sacred hour. We thank Thee for the life more abundantly which he gives whose spirit of love makes a new heaven and a new earth. We pray as children of divine love, and as disciples of the risen Christ. AMEN.

VII. READING AND RESPONSIVE SINGING.

HOW beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings, that publisheth peace, that bringeth good tidings of good, that publisheth salvation, that saith unto Zion, Thy God reigneth !

ALL SING.



Arise, shine ! for thy light is come, and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee ; and the Gentiles shall come to thy light, and kings to the brightness of thy rising.

ALL SING. Hallelujah, etc.

Break forth into joy, sing together, ye waste places ! for the Lord hath comforted His people, and all the ends of the earth shall see the salvation of our God.

ALL SING. Hallelujah, etc.

Rejoice greatly, O daughter of Zion ! Behold, thy King cometh unto thee ! He is the righteous one ; he shall speak peace unto the heathen ; and his dominion shall be from sea to sea.

ALL SING. Hallelujah, etc.

The Spirit of the Lord God is upon him. The Lord anointed him to preach good tidings unto the meek. He sent him to bind up the broken-hearted ; to proclaim liberty to the captives ; to proclaim the acceptable year of the Lord.

ALL SING. Hallelujah, etc.

VIII. CAROL OR HYMN.

IX. ADDRESSES, RECITATIONS, OR OTHER EXERCISES.

X. CAROL OR HYMN.

XI. ADDRESSES, RECITATIONS, OR OTHER EXERCISES.

XII. CAROL OR HYMN.

XIII. CLOSING SERVICE.

Service for Flower or Children's Sunday.

I. INTRODUCTORY READING.

GOD IN ALL THINGS.

(By Superintendent or Pastor.)

CHILD of reason, whence comest thou?
What hath thine eye seen,
And whither hath thy foot been wandering?

I have been wandering along the green meadows :
The cattle were feeding around me,
The fields were bright with summer and glowing with beauty.

Didst thou see nothing more?
Return again, child of reason,
For there are greater things than these.

I have walked through the thick forest :
The wind whispered among the trees ;
The brook fell from the rocks with a pleasant murmur.

Didst thou hear nothing but the wind and the brook?
Return again, child of reason,
For there are greater things than these.

I saw black clouds shut out the sun ;
The lightning flashed, and the thunder shook the sky,
And I felt afraid, for it was terrible.

Did thy heart feel no terror but of the thunderbolt?
 Was there nothing bright and terrible but the lightning?
 Return again, for there are greater things than these.

God was in the storm :
 God is in every place ;
 He speaks in every sound we hear.

God was among the trees ;
 His breath was in their trembling leaves ;
 His music in the murmur of the water.

God was among the fields :
 Nothing, O child of reason, is without God ;
 Let God therefore be in all thy thoughts.

II. CAROL OR HYMN.

III. RESPONSIVE READING.

COME, and I will show you what is beautiful :
It is a rose fully blown.

See how she sits upon her mossy stem

Like the queen of all flowers !

Her leaves glow like fire :

She is the delight of every eye !

She is beautiful, but there is a fairer than she :

He that made the rose is more beautiful than the rose.

Come, and I will show you what is strong :

The lion is strong.

When he raiseth himself up from his lair,

When the voice of his roaring is heard,

The cattle of the field fly,

The wild beasts of the desert hide themselves.

The lion is strong, but there is a stronger than he :

He that made the lion is stronger than the lion.

Come, and I will show you what is glorious :

The sun is glorious when he shineth in the sky ;

When he sitteth on the bright throne in the heavens,

When he looketh abroad over all the earth.

The sun is glorious, but there is one more glorious than he :

He that made the sun is more glorious than the sun.

Who is this great Name, that our lips may praise Him?

This great Name is God.

It is He that maketh all things ;

But He Himself is more excellent than all which He hath made.

They are beautiful,

But He is Beauty :

They are strong,

But He is Strength :

They are perfect,

But He is Perfection.

IV. CAROL OR HYMN.

V. SCRIPTURAL READING.

THE Lord is good to all, and His tender mercies are over all His works.

All Thy works shall praise Thee, O Lord, and Thy saints shall bless Thee.

Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom, and Thy dominion endureth throughout all generations.

The eyes of all wait upon Thee, and Thou givest them their meat in due season.

Thou openest Thy hand, and satisfiest the desire of every living thing.

The Lord is righteous in all His ways, and holy in all His works.

He telleth the number of the stars ; He calleth them all by their names.

Sing unto the Lord with thanksgiving ; sing praises upon the harp unto our God.

He covereth the heaven with clouds ; He prepareth rain for the earth ; He maketh grass to grow upon the mountain.

He maketh peace in thy borders, and filleth them with the finest of the wheat.

He casteth forth His ice like morsels ; who can stand before His cold ?

He sendeth out His word, and melteth them ; He causeth His wind to blow, and the waters flow.

Praise ye the Lord ; praise Him in the heights ;

Praise ye Him all His angels ; praise ye Him all His hosts ;

Praise ye Him sun and moon ; praise Him all ye stars of light.

Mountains and all hills ; fruitful trees and all cedars ;

Beasts and all cattle ; creeping things and flying fowl ;

Kings of the earth and all people ; princes and all judges of the earth ;

Both young men and maidens, old men and children :

Let them praise the name of the Lord, for His name alone is excellent, and His glory is above the earth and heaven.

VI. PRAYER AND RESPONSE.

(By Superintendent and School.)

OUR Heavenly Father, it is Thy loving-kindness that guides the seasons, each in turn serving Thy wise will. We rejoice in the new life singing and blooming all about us. May our hearts feel a fresh impulse to goodness, and our thoughts grow up into beautiful expression, as we see these tokens about us ! Thou hast made this world for noble ends : help us to work out the duty appointed to each one, with joy and fadeless hope. We would remember that upholding all this glory and majesty of the universe are Thy truth and love. To that eternal truth make us more faithful ; to that ceaseless love make us more loyal. May the mind of Jesus be ours, enabling us to see Thee in lily and sparrow and nature's laws ; may his spirit help us more and more to be kind to all created things, and to trust Him who doeth all things well. AMEN.

RESPONSE AFTER PRAYER.

The School will remain seated, and sing at once on the striking of the Piano, continuing from the prayer without interruption.

JOHN ADCOCK.

1. Hear us, Heavenly Fa - ther ! Thou whose gen - tle care Tends the young and
2. Par - dōn our of - fen - ces ; Guard us from all ill ; Make us, like true

fee - ble, Hear our sim - ple prayer! Hear our prayer! Fa - ther, hear!
 chil - dren, Love Thy ho - ly will. Hear our prayer! Fa - ther, hear!

VII. CAROL OR HYMN.

VIII. ADDRESSES, RECITATIONS, OR OTHER EXERCISES.

IX. CAROL OR HYMN.

X. ADDRESSES, RECITATIONS, OR OTHER EXERCISES.

XI. CAROL OR HYMN.

XII. CLOSING SERVICE.

Harvest Service or Thanksgiving.

I. INTRODUCTORY READING.

(By Superintendent or Pastor.)

FOR the sweetness of the Spring,
For the flowerets blossoming,
Birds that in the dawning sing, —
Hallowed be Thy name !

For the Autumn's bounteous yield,
For the golden harvest-field,
For the Winter's snowy shield, —
Hallowed be Thy name !

For Thy Spirit's inward token,
For the word by prophet spoken,
For the bonds that thou hast broken, —
Hallowed be Thy name !

For the faith that will not quail,
For the love that cannot fail,
For the truth that shall prevail, —
Hallowed be Thy name !

II. SENTENCES.

THE eyes of all wait upon Thee, O Lord ; and Thou givest them their meat
in due season.

Thou openest Thine hand ; and fillest all things living with plenteousness.

The Lord is righteous in all His ways ; and holy in all His works.

The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon Him ; yea, all such as call upon
Him faithfully.

III. CAROL OR HYMN.

IV. PRAYER.

(By Superintendent and School.)

O THOU who ledest the seasons in their beautiful order, to Thee we give our songs and thanksgiving. Thy wisdom and love appear in the harvest days, fulfilling Thy laws. The furrows of the field have declared Thy faithfulness, and the hillsides have told of Thy loving-kindness. Day unto day has uttered speech, and the changing heavens have shown forth Thy glory. In all this we would find lessons for our daily living. Thou preparest still waters and green pastures for the sorrowing; Thou art the guardian of all the life we see in our homes and in the world; Thou keepest forever sure the sowing and reaping of character; Thou rulest for good the sunshine and the shadow of the years. May we feel confident that all things work together for good to them that love Thee! May the spirit of the Christ enlighten our minds until we prove good soil for the words he has spoken! Help us to bear precious fruits of faith, hope, and love. In the morning of life and at all times may we gather the sheaves of peace and good-will, and so help on the harvest day of the kingdom of righteousness. AMEN.

V. CAROL OR HYMN.

VI. RESPONSIVE READING AND SINGING.

PRAISE ye the Lord. Praise ye the Lord from the heavens: praise Him in the heights.

Praise ye Him all His angels; praise ye Him all His hosts.

Praise ye Him, sun and moon; praise Him, all ye stars of light.

Praise Him, ye heavens of heavens, and ye waters that be above the heavens.

Let them praise the name of the Lord; for He commanded, and they were created.

He hath also established them for ever and ever; He hath made a decree which shall not pass.

Praise the Lord from the earth, ye dragons and all deeps;

Fire and hail; snow and vapor; stormy wind fulfilling His word;

Mountains and all hills; fruitful trees and all cedars;

Beasts and all cattle; creeping things and flying fowl;

Kings of the earth and all people ; princes and all judges of the earth ;

Both young men and maidens ; old men and children :

Let them praise the name of the Lord ; for His name alone is excellent, His glory
is above the earth and heaven.

SUPERINTENDENT :

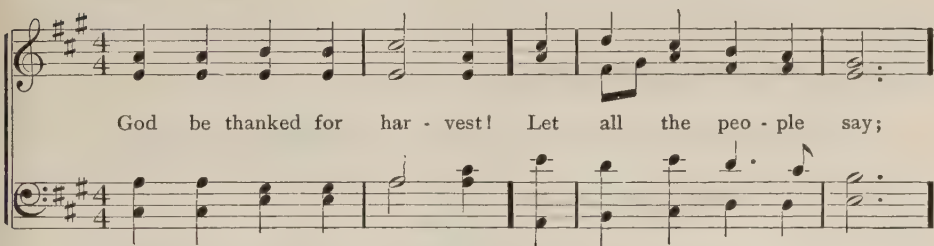
Lord of the Harvest, Thee we hail !

Thine ancient promise doth not fail ;

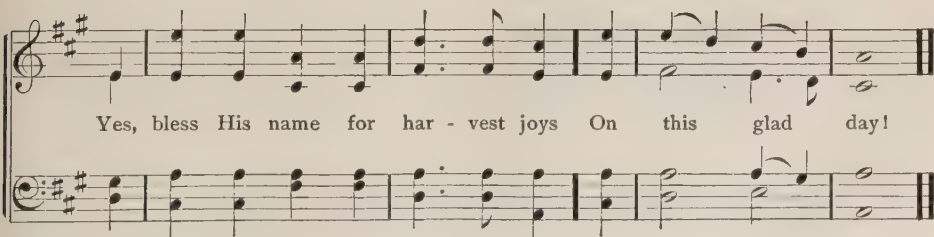
The varying seasons haste their round :

With goodness all our years are crowned.

SCHOOL SINGS.



God be thanked for har - vest ! Let all the peo - ple say ;



Yes, bless His name for har - vest joys On this glad day !

Now everywhere Thy liberal hand

Bestows new plenty o'er the land ;

Now sounds of music fill the air,

As homeward all their treasures bear.

ALL SING. God be thanked, etc.

Lord of the Harvest, all is Thine, —
The rains that fall ; the suns that shine ;
The seed once hidden in the ground ;
The skill that makes our fruits abound.

ALL SING. God be thanked, etc.

New every year Thy gifts appear,
New praises from our lips shall sound ;
Our thanks we pay this holy day ;
O, let our hearts in tune be found !

ALL SING. God be thanked, etc.

VII. CAROL OR HYMN.

VIII. ADDRESSES, RECITATIONS, OR OTHER EXERCISES.

IX. CAROL OR HYMN.

X. ADDRESSES, RECITATIONS, OR OTHER EXERCISES.

XI. CAROL OR HYMN.

XII. CLOSING SERVICE.

Anniversary Service.

I. INTRODUCTORY SENTENCES.

(To be said in concert.)

OH, come let us sing praises unto God, and rejoice together in the knowledge of His ways!

Let us go into the house of the Lord, and take sweet counsel together concerning His precepts.

Blessed be the temple that is hallowed by His name; peace to young and old that enter there.

Great peace have they that love Thy law; and no harm shall come nigh to them whose hearts are early given to Thee.

When thou saidst, Seek ye My face, my heart replied, Thy face, O Lord, will I seek.

II. A PSALM OF PRAISE.

MAKE a joyful noise unto the Lord, all the earth.

ALL SING.

The musical score is written for two staves, Treble and Bass clef, in 4/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody in the Treble staff consists of eighth and quarter notes, with a final half note and a double bar line. The Bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The lyrics 'Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! A - MEN.' are written below the Treble staff, aligned with the notes.

Serve the Lord with gladness; come before His presence with singing.

Hallelujah! etc.

Know ye that the Lord He is God: it is He that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are His people, and the sheep of His pasture.

Hallelujah! etc.

Enter into His gates with thanksgiving, and into His courts with praise ; be thankful unto Him, and bless His name.

Hallelujah ! etc.

For the Lord is good ; His mercy is everlasting, and His truth endureth to all generations.

Hallelujah ! etc.

III. RESPONSIVE CANTICLE.

I WAS glad when my companions said unto me, Come, it is our holy day ;
Let us go into the house of the Lord : let us take sweet counsel together ;
 Let our feet stand within His gates, and heart and voice give thanks unto Him.

Blessed be the temple hallowed by His name : pray for peace within its walls :
 Peace to young and old that enter there, peace to every soul abiding therein.

For friends' and brethren's sake, I will never cease to say, Peace be within thee !
 What though for Him who filleth heaven and earth there can be no dwelling made with hands ;

*What though His way is in the deep, and His knowledge too wonderful for us,
 and before Him we are as children that cannot speak :*

Yet, touched by the altar's living glow, we learn, as an infant, to lisp His name,
And try the wings that beat for His refuge, and flee as a bird to the mountain.

O Lord, when we cry unto Thee from the deep, and wait for Thee as they that wait for the morning,

Thou wilt have regard to our entreaty : the sigh of the lowly Thou wilt not despise.

Not long, O Lord, shall we feel after Thee in these courts below ; not long wilt Thou hearken to these faltering lips.

Our fathers Thou hast called to Thy higher praise ; and gathered to their fathers must all the children be.

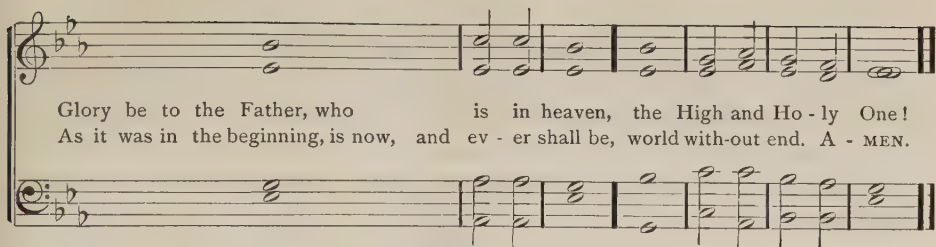
Let the dead and living praise Thee, O God, above, below ; let all the generations praise Thee.

Let the glorified company of the first-born, whose names are in the Book of Life ;
 Let angels in the height praise Thee, who dwellest in the heavens ;

Let Thy Church on earth praise Thee, the delight of whose wisdom is in the children of men.

O House of the Lord's praise, peace be to them that love thee !

IV. GLORIA.



Glory be to the Father, who is in heaven, the High and Ho - ly One!
 As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev - er shall be, world with-out end. A - MEN.

V. PRAYER.

MOST merciful Father, Thou hast made the heavens fair above our heads, and the earth beautiful beneath our feet. Thou givest health to our bodies, and fillest our hearts with joy. We thank Thee for the year that is past; for the support of every minute, and the gifts of every day; for all the good we may have done, the sins we have resisted, the temptations we have overcome. We thank Thee for loving parents, wise teachers, and kind friends, and for all who have helped us to lead the good life. We thank Thee for the blessed words and heavenly example of Jesus, for the helps of Thy spirit, and the promises of the Gospel. We bless Thee for the memory of the righteous, and especially for those who were dear to us, who lived in faith and departed in peace. To-day, as we think of all Thy goodness and Thy great loving-kindness, may we resolve to do more for Thee in the year that is before us. Obeying Thy commandments, keeping our hearts from evil, and doing good as we have opportunity, may we walk always according to Thy holy will; so that even while here below, heaven shall be opening to us its bliss and its glory. AMEN.

VI. SELECTED HYMN.

Service of Commemoration.

I. INTRODUCTORY SENTENCES.

LET us call to remembrance the multitude whom no man can number ; the holy and faithful of times past ; the great and good who have passed on ; those who in times past have wrought righteousness.

They shall be in everlasting remembrance. Yea, blessed forever is the memory of the just.

II. HYMN.

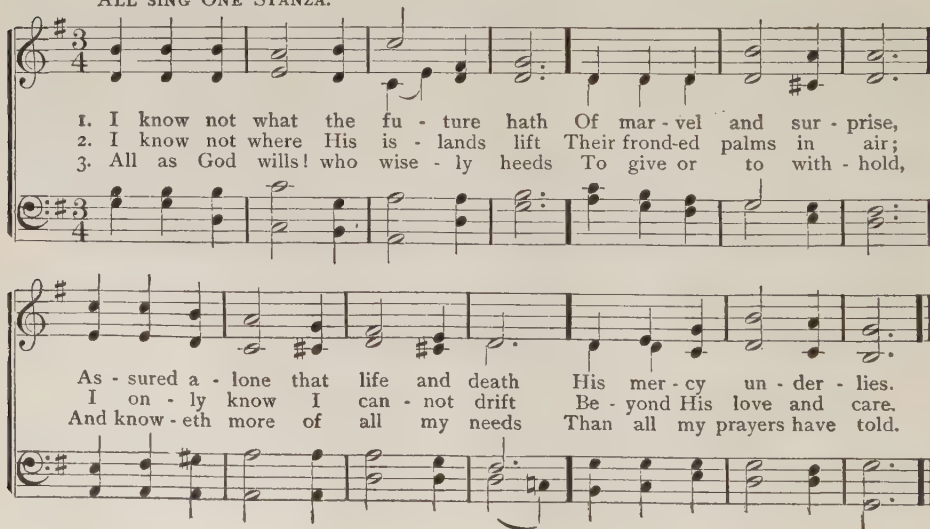
"IT SINGETH LOW IN EVERY HEART."

III. RESPONSIVE READING AND SINGING.

WE give thanks for all such as have taught the way of holier life,—poets and seers, prophets to the people, and revealers of spiritual things,—the fellowship of Jesus, of every clime and in all ages.

For all leaders of the people, friends of liberty and just laws, giving counsel by their understanding, and by their knowledge helpful to the people.

ALL SING ONE STANZA.



1. I know not what the fu - ture hath Of mar - vel and sur - prise,
2. I know not where His is - lands lift Their frond-ed palms in air;
3. All as God wills! who wise - ly heeds To give or to with - hold,

As - sured a - lone that life and death His mer - cy un - der - lies.
I on - ly know I can - not drift Be - yond His love and care.
And know - eth more of all my needs Than all my prayers have told.

For all those who have died for country, defending her righteous cause, matching their high faith by heroic deed.

For the toil and patient endurance of unnamed men and women who have stood faithful in their day and generation, strengthening the cause of virtue.

For all sages of ancient days; for those who have wrought good government and just laws; for the reverent seekers of wisdom, and the singers of earth's glory and joy.

ALL SING. I know not where.

For all kind teachers and companions of past years, and for those who now worship Thee in the nobler service of heaven.

For the dear ones whose memory is precious to our hearts, who having loved we still love, and having cherished we still cherish.

For the soul's faith in things unseen and eternal.

ALL SING. All as God wills.

IV. RESPONSIVE READING.

THE eternal God is thy refuge, and underneath are the everlasting arms.

Thou shalt guide me by Thy counsel, and afterward receive me to glory.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil;

For Thou art with me, Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me.

For we know that if our earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of God, a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens.

And there shall be no night there.

They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more; neither shall the sun light on them, nor any heat.

And they need no candle, neither light of the sun; for the Lord God giveth them light.

And there shall be no more death, neither sorrow nor crying; neither shall there be any more pain.

For the former things are passed away.

The things which are seen are temporal.

But the things which are not seen are eternal.

V. PRAYER.

DEAR Father of all, who art endless life, power, and beauty, we thank Thee for all noble men and women whose lives have made the earth more beautiful; for all the holy souls that reveal Thee; for all unknown and lowly people, whose daily lives are offerings heroic, sweet, and beautiful to Thee. We thank Thee for all the joy of living, for the beauty of the world we now live in; for its sunshine and song; for sleeping and waking; for rest and play; for the love of parents and friends; for the tender care of our homes; for the protection of our country; for the instruction of school and church; for the hope of heaven. Fill our hearts with love, and lead us in safe and pleasant ways. Give us a better knowledge of what Jesus meant when he prayed that Thy kingdom might come. May we work on in his spirit for the good of all mankind. AMEN.

VI. HYMN.

"O PARADISE, O PARADISE!"

Service of Temperance.

I. INTRODUCTORY READING.

(To be read by the Superintendent.)

ONE Lord there is, all lords above,
His name is Truth, his name is Love,
His name is Beauty, it is Light,
His will is everlasting Right.

But, ah ! to wrong what is his name ?
This Lord is a Consuming Flame
To every wrong beneath the sun :
He is One Lord, the Holy One.

Lord of the Everlasting Name ;
Truth, Beauty, Light, Consuming Flame !
Now do I lift my heart to Thee,
And pray Thee, Lord, to rule in me.

II. HYMN.

SIR JOHN BOWRING.

Spanish Melody.

1. { Lord, in heaven, Thy dwell - ing - place, Hear the prais - es of our race ; }
And, while hear - ing, let Thy grace Dews of sweet for - give-ness pour ; }
Are a worth - less of - fer - ing, Till Thy bless - ing makes it more. }

2. { More of truth and more of might, More of love and more of light, }
More of rea - son and of right, From thy pardon - ing grace be given ; }
As the strains the an - gels' throng Pour a - round the throne of heaven. }

While we know, be - nig - nant King, That the prais - es which we bring
It can make the hum - blest song Sweet, ac - cept - a - ble, and strong

III. RESPONSIVE READING.

I BESEECH you by the mercies of God to present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable to God, which is your reasonable service.

Whether therefore we eat, or drink, or whatsoever we do, be it all to the glory of God.

Know ye not that ye are the temple of God, and that the Spirit of God dwelleth in you?

Follow righteousness, faith, charity, peace, with those that call on the Lord out of a pure heart.

Be not deceived; God is not mocked. Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap. He that soweth to his flesh, shall of the flesh reap corruption; and he that soweth to the spirit, shall of the spirit reap life everlasting.

For the kingdom of God is not meat and drink, but righteousness, and peace, and joy in the Holy Spirit.

Watch you, stand fast in the faith, quit you like men, be strong.

No man liveth unto himself, and no man dieth unto himself.

IV. CHORAL RESPONSE.

MY son, if sinners entice thee, consent thou not. If they say, Come with us, walk not thou in the way with them; refrain thy foot from their path, for their feet run to evil.

Create in me a clean heart, O God, Renew a right spir - it with - in me.

Therefore remember those that are in bonds as bound with them. Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfil the law of Christ.

Create in me a clean heart, etc.

He that hath no rule over his own spirit is like a city that is broken down, and without walls.

Create in me a clean heart, etc.

Woe unto them that are mighty to drink wine, and men of strength to mingle strong drink ; which justify the wicked for reward, and take away the righteousness of the righteous from him.

Create in me a clean heart, etc.

Woe to him that giveth his neighbor strong drink, and maketh him drunken.

Create in me a clean heart, etc.

But the fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, long-suffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness, temperance ; against such there is no law.

Create in me a clean heart, etc.

V. PRAYER.

(To be said by all.)

OUR Father, we are often tempted and led astray, so that we do what we would scorn to do in our better moments. Help us to flee the tempter's power, and to trust in Thee as our true helper, and the steadfast lover of our souls. We would not do that which is evil ; but we would be pure and upright, clean within, and free from stain.

Search us, O God, and know our hearts, try us, and know our thoughts !

May the light of Thy truth shine upon all who are tempted and sorrowful, that they may find the blessed way of peace and holiness. The Master went about doing good ; and we would be imitators of him, that we too may turn many to righteousness.

Keep our hearts steadfastly in the righteous way, that our light may shine with clear, undimmed radiance, as a token of what Thou hast been to us in the tempted hour and in the time of weakness. We would live as those who trust in Thee ; and we would be touched and renewed by Thy Spirit. May Thy kingdom come in all the earth ; and may Thy will be done in word, in thought, and in deed, forever. AMEN.

VI. HYMN.

GEORGE HEATH.

LOWELL MASON.

1. My soul, be on thy guard: Ten thou- sand foes a - rise;
 2. Oh, watch and fight and pray! The bat - tle ne'er give o'er;
 3. Ne'er think the vic - tory won, Nor once at ease sit down:

The hosts of sin are press - ing hard To draw thee from the skies.
 Re - new it bold - ly ev - ery day, And help di - vine im - plore.
 Thy ar - duous work will not be done Till thou ob - tain thy crown.

VII. ADDRESSES, RECITATIONS, OR OTHER EXERCISES.

VIII. HYMN.

"EXAMPLES."—Tune: AMERICA.

GONE are those great and good
 Who here, in peril, stood
 And raised their hymn.
 Peace to the reverend dead!
 The light that on their head
 The passing years have shed
 Shall ne'er grow dim.

Ye temples, that to God
 Rise where your fathers trod,
 Guard well your trust,—
 The faith that dared the sea,

The truth that made them free,
 Their cherished purity,
 Their garnered dust.

Thou High and Holy One
 Whose care for sire and son
 All nature fills,
 While day shall break and close,
 While night her crescent shows,
 O, let Thy light repose
 On these our hills!

IX. CLOSING SERVICE.

Service of Patriotism.

I. INTRODUCTORY READING.

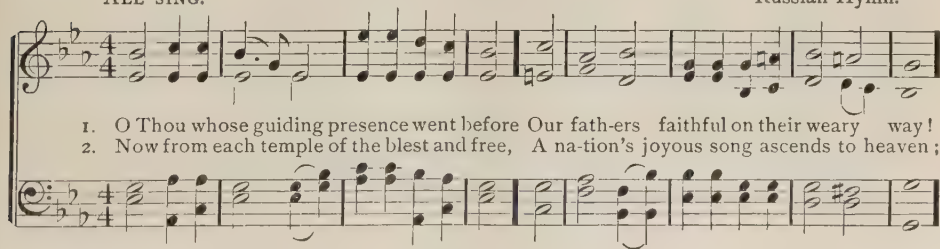
O BEAUTIFUL, our country !
Round thee in love we draw ;
Thine be the grace of Freedom,
The majesty of Law.
Be Righteousness thy sceptre,
Justice thy diadem ;
And on thy shining forehead
Be Peace the crowning gem.

We have heard with our ears, O God ; our fathers have told us what work Thou didst in their days, in the times of old.

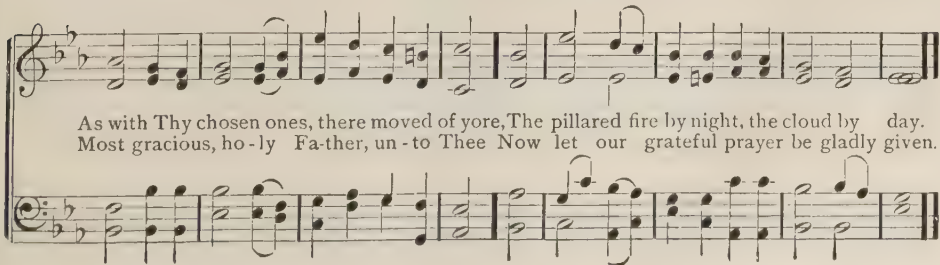
II. HYMN.

ALL SING.

Russian Hymn.



1. O Thou whose guiding presence went before Our fathers faithful on their weary way !
2. Now from each temple of the blest and free, A nation's joyous song ascends to heaven ;



As with Thy chosen ones, there moved of yore, The pillared fire by night, the cloud by day.
Most gracious, ho-ly Fa-ther, un-to Thee Now let our grateful prayer be gladly given.

III. RESPONSIVE READING.

O GIVE thanks unto the Lord, for He is good ; for His mercy endureth forever.
O that men would praise the Lord for His goodness, and for His wonderful works to the children of men.

Our fathers got not this land by their sword, but Thy right hand and the light of Thy countenance, because Thou wast favorable unto them.

They have gathered out of all lands, from the east and from the west, from the north and from the south.

Whoso is wise and will observe these things, even they shall understand the loving-kindness of the Lord.

The Lord reigneth ; let the earth rejoice, let the multitude of the isles thereof rejoice.

Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord. The people that He hath chosen for His inheritance.

Our lines have fallen to us in pleasant places ; yea, we have a goodly heritage.

Our fathers trusted in Thee, O Lord ; they trusted, and Thou didst deliver them.

Blessed art Thou, O land, when thy law is not slackened.

When thou makest thy rulers righteousness, and thine officers peace.

Righteousness exalteth a nation ; but sin is a reproach to any people.

Execute the judgment of truth and peace in your gates ; love the truth and peace.

Thou shalt call thy walls Salvation, and thy gates Praise.

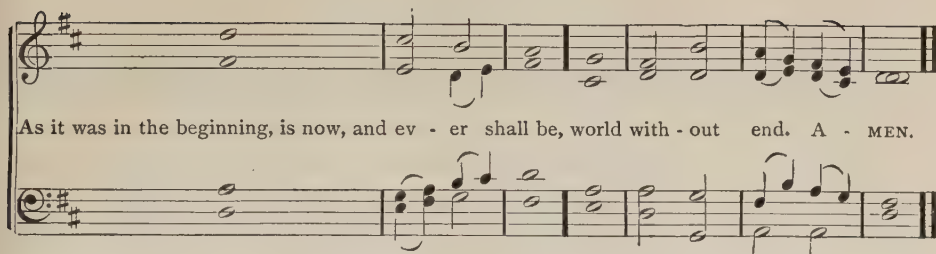
Peace be within thy walls, and prosperity within thy palaces.

O pray for the peace of our country ; all they shall prosper who love thee.

May all the people say, Peace be within thee.

IV. GLORIA.

Glory be to the Father who is in heaven; the High and Ho - ly One;



V. PRAYER.

LORD of every heart, and Ruler of all nations, we thank Thee for Thy goodness and loving-kindness to us and to all men. We thank Thee for our country, under whose shelter and defence our homes, our schools, and our churches are preserved. We thank Thee for our fathers, who rose in arms and struck off the chains that bound them, and made this nation free. And we remember with gratitude the brave men who in later times, when slavery threatened the nation's life, went forth from happy homes and peaceful toils into the rude tumult of war; who dared all, and gave all, — even their own lives, — that liberty and the land of liberty might be saved. By the voices of all Thy heroes who died for truth, for freedom, and for their country, Thou givest us the assurance that Thou wilt freely bestow all things upon those who are led by the same spirit. May we follow their example, and become useful citizens. May we always be ready to do our part to promote the public good, and to make our country and the world better for our having lived therein. May the glorious gospel of the Prince of Peace more widely prevail; that truth and justice, purity and temperance, religion and piety, may be established among us for all generations. So may the law of Christ be fulfilled, and the heavenly kingdom come upon earth. AMEN.

VI. HYMN.

"MY COUNTRY, 'TIS OF THEE."

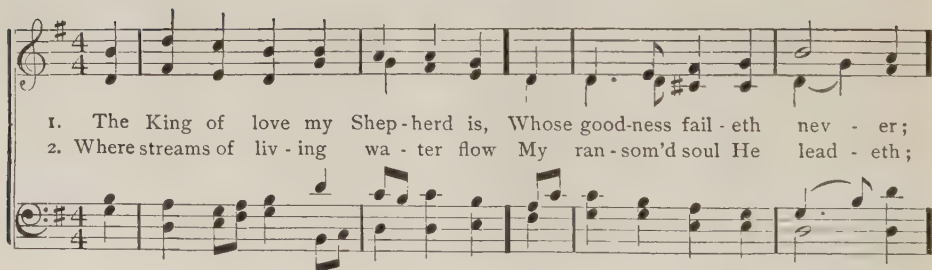
In Memoriam Service.

I. INTRODUCTORY READING.

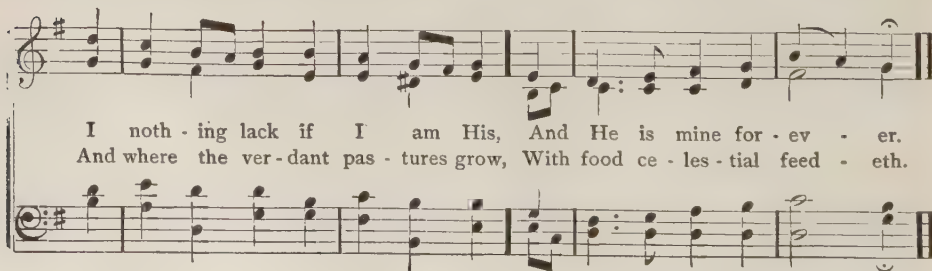
WHAT is excellent,
As God lives, is permanent.
Hearts are dust ; hearts' loves remain.
Hearts' love will meet thee again.

Thither our weak and weary steps are tending ;
O loving Father, still with us abide !
Guide us toward home, where, all our wanderings ending,
We then shall see Thee, and be satisfied.

II. HYMN.



1. The King of love my Shep-herd is, Whose good-ness fail-eth nev-er ;
2. Where streams of liv-ing wa-ter flow My ran-som'd soul He lead-eth ;



I noth-ing lack if I am His, And He is mine for-ev-er.
And where the ver-dant pas-tures grow, With food ce-les-tial feed-eth.

III. RESPONSIVE READING.

THE eternal God is thy refuge ; and underneath are the everlasting arms.

Thou shalt guide me by Thy counsel, and afterward receive me to glory.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil :

For Thou art with me ; Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me.

For we know that if our earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved, we have
a building of God, a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens.

And there shall be no night there.

They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more ; neither shall the sun light on
them, nor any heat.

*And they need no candle, neither light of the sun ; for the Lord God giveth them
light.*


And there shall be no more death, neither sorrow nor crying ; neither shall there
be any more pain.

For the former things are passed away.


The things which are seen are temporal.

But the things which are not seen are eternal.

IV. HYMN.



3. In death's dark vale I fear no ill, With Thee, dear Lord, be - side me ;
4. And so, through all the length of days, Thy good - ness fail - eth nev - er ;



Thy rod and staff my com - fort still, Thy hand of love to guide me.
Good Shep-herd, may I sing Thy praise With - in Thy house for - ev - er ! A - MEN.

V. READING BY SUPERINTENDENT.

[Matt. xix. 13-15, and xviii. 1-5, and verse 10; or, Rev. xiv. 13, and xxi. 1-4.]

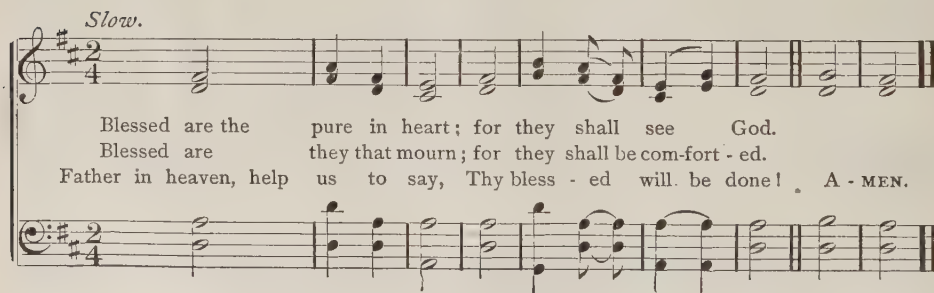
VI. PRAYER.

O GOD of love, in Thy hand is our life. Thou doest all things well. In love Thou didst create us; in love Thou dost preserve us; and in equal love Thou appointest for each one of us the day of his death. In Thy mercy Thou hast taken one who was dear to us: may we say from our hearts, Thy will be done! We thank Thee for the sweet memory of blessings which are for a time withdrawn from us, and for the immortal hope which no earthly loss can ever darken. Comfort us with holy thoughts of our heavenly home. Knowing that Thou art God, may our complaining cease. Give to each one of us the gracious spirit of Thy Son, that amid all the changes of life we may be Thy loving and obedient children. Keep us from falling, and at length present us blameless in the presence of Thy glory, with exceeding joy.

So pray we, as followers of Jesus. AMEN.

VII. CHANT.

Slow.



Blessed are the pure in heart; for they shall see God.
 Blessed are they that mourn; for they shall be comforted.
 Father in heaven, help us to say, Thy blessed will be done! A - MEN.

Service of Consecration or Christening for Children.

(FROM M. J. SAVAGE'S "MINISTER'S HANDBOOK.")

[FOR this Service, choose some Sunday in May or June, after flowers are plenty. Let the Sunday-school children take a prominent part. As far as possible, have all the children born into the households of the church during the year presented by their parents or guardians. Let them be grouped about the Minister, or in front of the pulpit, while the Sunday-school children or the choir sing an appropriate hymn.]

The Minister shall read or say :

AND Jesus took a child, and set him in the midst of them. And when he had taken him in his arms, he said : Whosoever shall receive one such little child in my name, receiveth me. And whosoever shall receive me, receiveth not me, but Him that sent me.

Take heed that ye despise not one of these little ones ; for I say unto you, that in heaven their angels do always behold the face of my Father, who is in heaven.

The little ones have come into the midst of life's duties and dangers ; they should, therefore, be received into arms of loving welcome and tender care.

It is a most serious responsibility ; let us be earnestly ready to do all we can to make their lives a blessing both to themselves and to others.

With these most serious thoughts in mind, and in accordance with the spirit and the truths of the religion which we profess, we are about to consecrate these children of ours to the love and service of our Heavenly Father. In their tiny hands, they hold the future ; and that future will be good or evil as they shall make it. We consecrate them, then, to purity and truth, believing that thus only can they attain to the highest happiness and well-being for themselves, and be of the noblest service to others.

This water with which we touch their foreheads is the fitting symbol of a pure heart and a clean life. These flowers which we bestow upon them are appropriate tokens and emblems of the unfolding graces of a noble life and the fragrance of good deeds.

You, then, as the parents and guardians of these children, do solemnly promise and engage that, to the best of your ability, you will instruct and train them in the principles of all right living; that you will help them to be fearless, impartial, and reverent seekers after truth; and that you will endeavor to set them such an example as they may safely follow.

Answer. — We do.

Then, naming each child in turn, while touching its forehead with water, the Minister shall say:—

— —, in the use of this water, an emblem of purity, and the gift of these flowers, a symbol of the unfolding of a beautiful life, I consecrate you to God and to His truth; and I pray that the blessing of Heaven may rest upon you, and that the influences of the Divine Spirit may restrain you, guide you, and keep you forever. AMEN.

PRAYER.

[To each child, after the formula of consecration, the minister gives a bunch of flowers, which it is recommended shall be preserved as a memento of the service. This service is intended to be a part of longer exercises, in which carols and hymns are used.]

CLOSING SERVICES.

Closing Services.

NUMBER ONE.

THE LORD'S PRAYER.

(Repeated by all.)

OUR Father, who art in heaven : Hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation ; but deliver us from evil. For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. AMEN.

BENEDICTION.

SUPERINTENDENT.

THE Lord preserve our going out and our coming in, from this time forth and even forevermore.

ALL SING. *p* BAUMBACH.

Let the words of my mouth and the med-i-tations of my heart be ac-

cept-a-ble in Thy sight, O Lord, my Strength and my Re-deem-er. A - MEN.

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NUMBER TWO.

HYMN.

BENEDICTION. (*Responsive.*)

IT is our holy day : we have taken sweet counsel together.

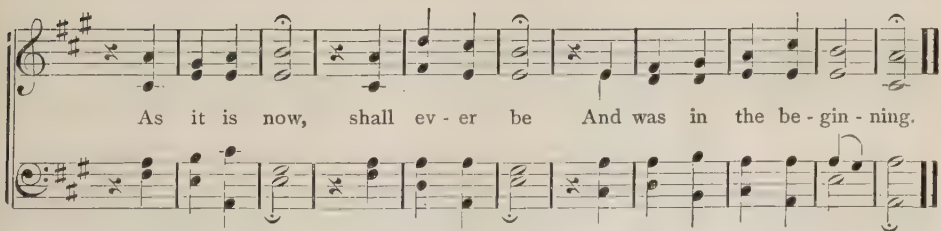
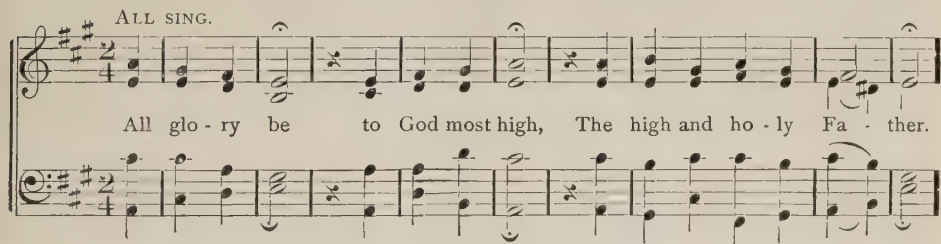
Heart and voice give thanks unto the Lord.

Peace to young and old that enter here.

Peace to every soul herein.

The Lord doth bless us and keep us ; the Lord maketh His face to shine upon us.

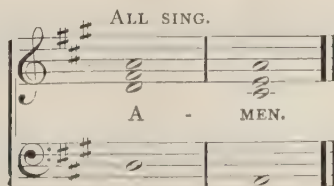
ALL SING.



SUPERINTENDENT.

The Lord lift the light of His countenance upon us and give us peace.

ALL SING.



NUMBER THREE.

THE LORD'S PRAYER.

Dr. LOWELL MASON.

Our Fa-ther who art in heaven, hal-low-ed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come.

The first system of musical notation for 'The Lord's Prayer'. It consists of a treble and bass staff in 2/2 time, with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are: 'Our Fa-ther who art in heaven, hal-low-ed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come.'

Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our dai-ly bread;

The second system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the accompaniment continues in the bass staff. The lyrics are: 'Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our dai-ly bread;'

and for-give us our trespasses, as we for-give them that tres-pass a- gainst us.

The third system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the accompaniment continues in the bass staff. The lyrics are: 'and for-give us our trespasses, as we for-give them that tres-pass a- gainst us.'

p And lead us not in - to temp-ta-tion, but *m* de - liv-er us from e - vil. For Thine is the

The fourth system of musical notation. It begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic marking and ends with a mezzo-forte (*m*) dynamic marking. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the accompaniment continues in the bass staff. The lyrics are: 'And lead us not in - to temp-ta-tion, but de - liv-er us from e - vil. For Thine is the'

cres. *f* *p* *f*

kingdom, and the power, and the glo-ry, for ev-er and ev-er. A - MEN.

BENEDICTION.

ALL SING.

W. H. LYON.

The Lord is my light and my sal - va - tion; whom shall I fear;

SUPERINTENDENT.

The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil; He shall preserve thy soul.

ALL SING.

The Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be a - fraid?

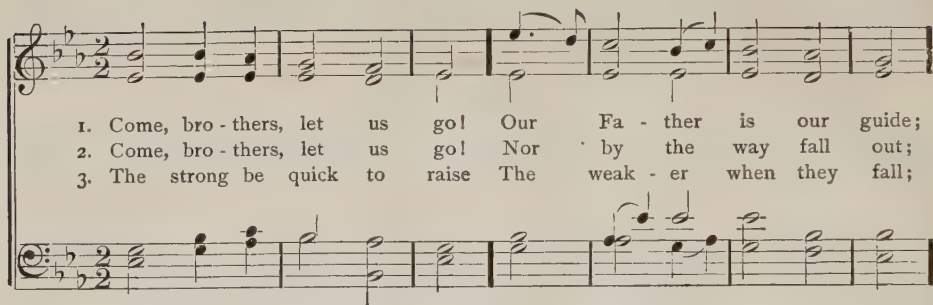
The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in, from this time forth and even forevermore.

ALL SING.

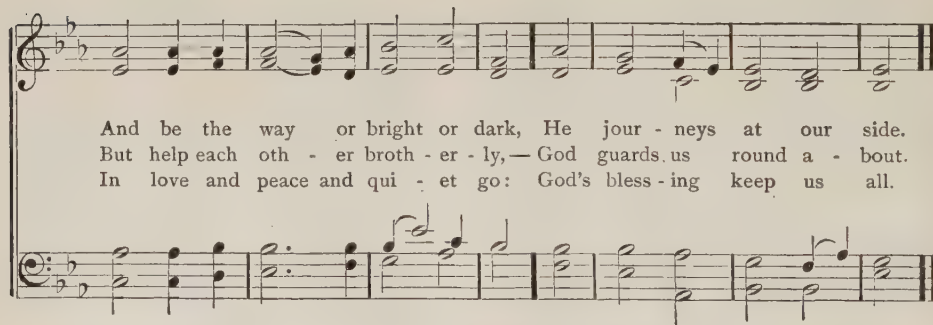
A - MEN.

NUMBER FOUR.

HYMN.



1. Come, bro - thers, let us go! Our Fa - ther is our guide;
 2. Come, bro - thers, let us go! Nor by the way fall out;
 3. The strong be quick to raise The weak - er when they fall;



And be the way or bright or dark, He jour - neys at our side.
 But help each oth - er broth - er - ly, — God guards us round a - bout.
 In love and peace and qui - et go: God's bless - ing keep us all.

PRAYER.

IT is our holy day: we have taken sweet counsel together:

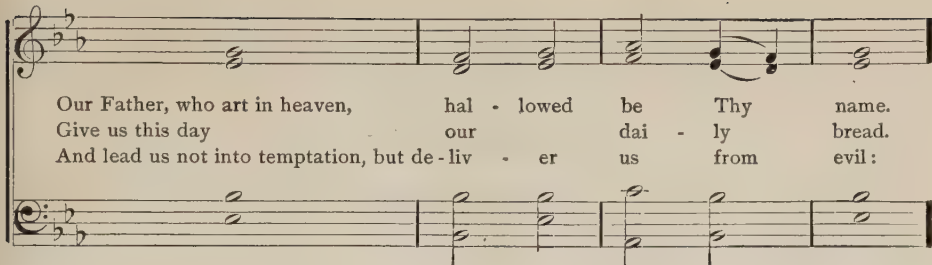
Heart and voice give thanks unto the Lord.

Peace to young and old that enter here:

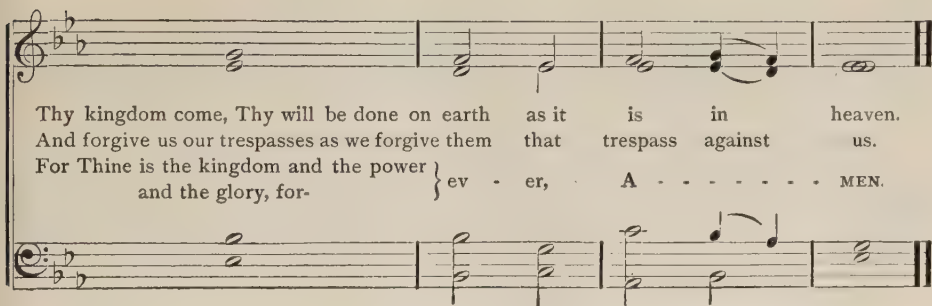
Peace to every soul herein.

The Lord doth bless us and keep us; the Lord maketh His face to shine upon us.

ALL SING.



Our Father, who art in heaven, hal - lowed be Thy name.
 Give us this day our dai - ly bread.
 And lead us not into temptation, but de - liv - er us from evil :



Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven.
 And forgive us our trespasses as we forgive them that trespass against us.
 For Thine is the kingdom and the power } ev - er, A - - - - - MEN.
 and the glory, for-

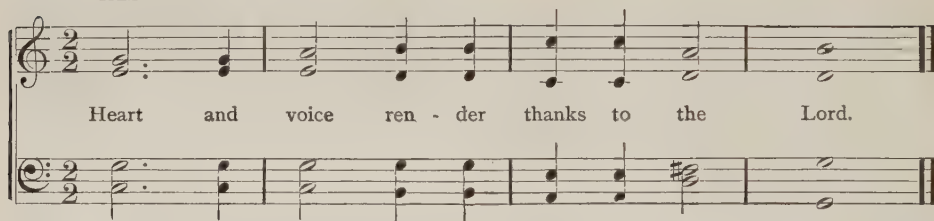
NUMBER FIVE.

I. SELECTED HYMN.

II. BENEDICTION.

NOW may the peace of God rule in our hearts.

ALL SING.

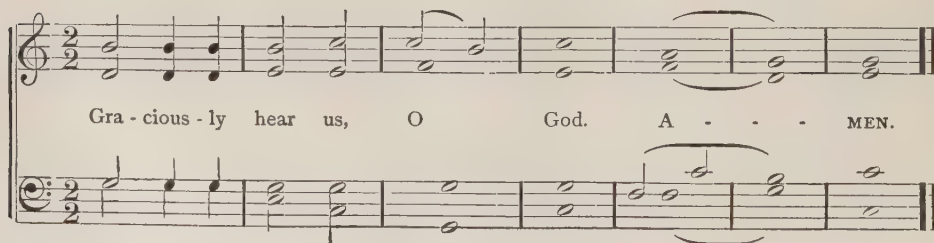


He shall be our guide forevermore.

ALL SING. Heart and voice, etc.

May the kingdom of God come in all the earth, and His will be done here as in heaven.

ALL SING.



HYMNS AND SONGS.

Welcome! Welcome!

GERMAN AIR.

1. Welcome, welcome is the greet-ing Which this day we give our friends; Joy-ous,
 2. Love is still our richest treas-ure, Cast-ing out each earth-born fear; Let the
 3. Like the sun, our feelings glowing, Clothe these hap-py hours in light; Like the
 4. Shin-ing truth and heav'nly glad-ness, Quicken ev - 'ry soul with love, Gild the

joy - ous is the meet - ing Which their kind - ly presence lends.
 smile of so - cial pleas - ure Beam on all who gath - er here.
 sun, when we are go - ing Let us leave a radiance bright.
 twi - light hour of sad - ness With a ra - diance from a - bove.

CHORUS.

Hands of cheer and hearts sincere, Find we in our comrades here,

As we fol - low day by day, In the right - eous way.

2

Father, we Love to Meet.

ELIZABETH PARSON.

Spanish Melody. Adapted by F. W. TURNER.

1. Fa-ther, we love to meet On this Thy ho - ly day; We wor-ship at Thy feet
2. We lis - ten to Thy word On this Thy ho - ly day; Bless all that we have heard

On this Thy ho - ly day; Thou ten - der, heavenly friend, To Thee our
On this Thy ho - ly day; Go with us when we part, And to each

prayers as - cend; O'er our young spir - its bend, On this Thy ho - ly day.
youth - ful heart Thy sav - ing grace im - part On this Thy ho - ly day.

3

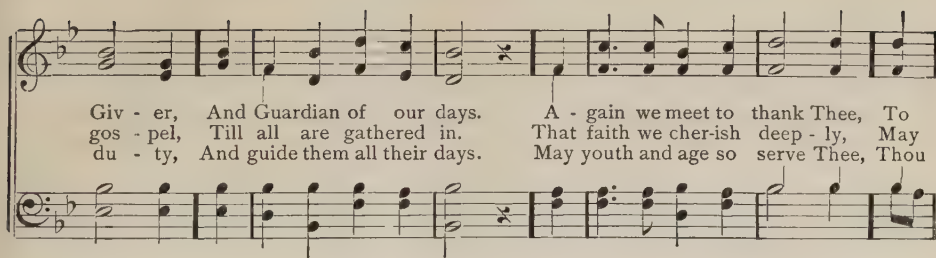
To Thee, O God.

WM. H. BALDWIN.

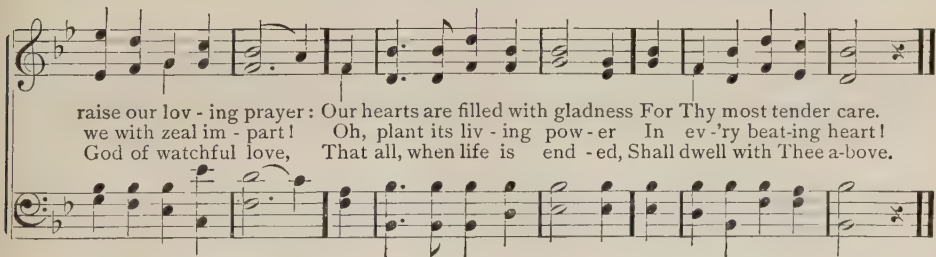
G. J. WEBB.

1. To Thee, O God, we of - fer Our joy - ful songs of praise; To Thee, the bounteous
2. Oh, give these teachers courage To bold - ly face all sin! Help them to spread the
3. Guard thou the young, we pray thee, From sin and error's ways; Show them the path of

To Thee, O God — (Concluded.)



Giv - er, And Guardian of our days. A - gain we meet to thank Thee, To
 gos - pel, Till all are gathered in. That faith we cher-ish deep - ly, May
 du - ty, And guide them all their days. May youth and age so serve Thee, Thou



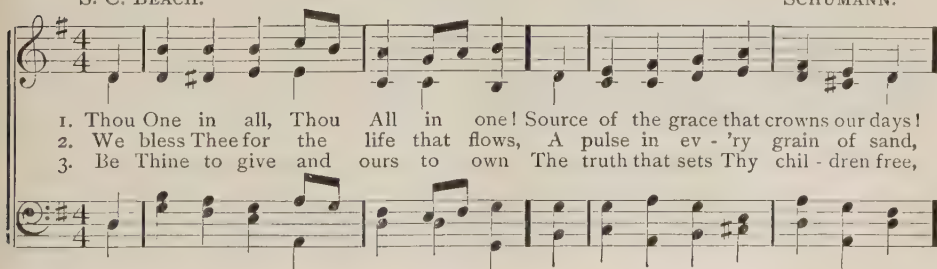
raise our lov - ing prayer: Our hearts are filled with gladness For Thy most tender care.
 we with zeal im - part! Oh, plant its liv - ing pow - er In ev -'ry beat-ing heart!
 God of watchful love, That all, when life is end - ed, Shall dwell with Thee a -bove.

4

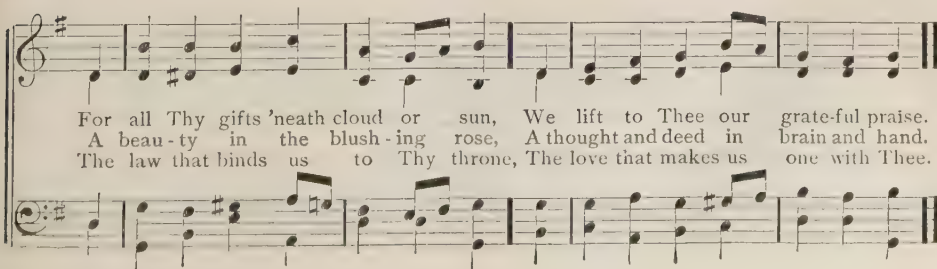
Thou One in All.

S. C. BEACH.

SCHUMANN.



1. Thou One in all, Thou All in one! Source of the grace that crowns our days!
 2. We bless Thee for the life that flows, A pulse in ev -'ry grain of sand,
 3. Be Thine to give and ours to own The truth that sets Thy chil - dren free,



For all Thy gifts 'neath cloud or sun, We lift to Thee our grate-ful praise.
 A beau - ty in the blush-ing rose, A thought and deed in brain and hand.
 The law that binds us to Thy throne, The love that makes us one with Thee.

Oh, Bless Us, Heavenly Father.

1. Oh, bless us, heav'n-ly Fa-ther, While once a-gain we meet
 2. Oh, grant us, while we pon-der The les-sons of Thy word,
 3. Ac-cept, O heav'n-ly Fa-ther, Our prayers and prais-es too,

To seek Thy heav'n-ly wis-dom, And bow be-fore Thy feet.
 That peace which pass-eth knowl-edge, Of those that fear the Lord.
 And may Thy spir-it guide us, In all that we shall do.

CHORUS.

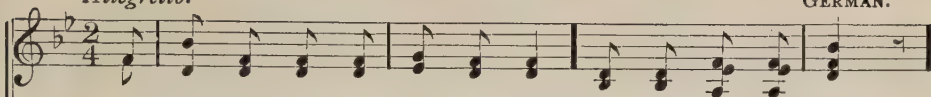
Oh hear us, oh hear us! And give us light di-vine,

With ev-'ry need-ed bless-ing, That we may all be Thine.

The Deep-toned Bell is Calling Us.

Allegretto.

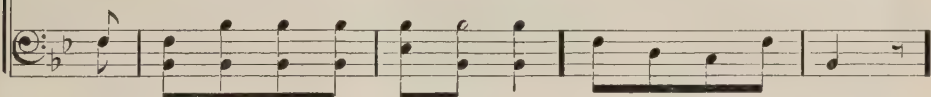
GERMAN.



1. The deep-toned bell is call - ing us! Chil - dren, hith - er come!
 2. A - gain its joy - ful peal - ing sweet, Chil - dren, hith - er come!



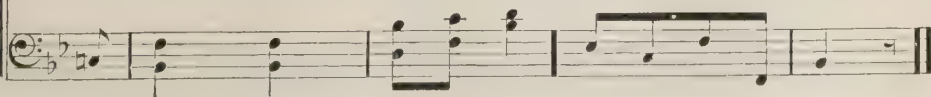
Wher - e'er you wan - der, hap - py ones, Hith - er, hith - er come!
 In - vites us in our school to meet, Hith - er, hith - er come!



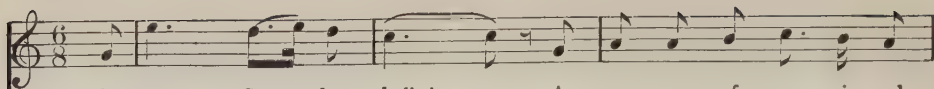
Lo! now a sweet and deep - er peal Soft - ly on the heart doth steal.
 And while its ech - oed mu - sic rings, Ev - 'ry heart pure in-cense brings.



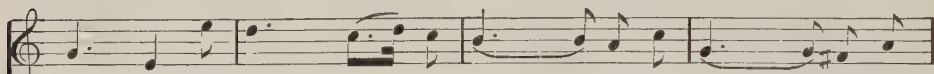
The deep - toned bell is call - ing us! Come, nor long - er roam.
 The deep - toned bell is call - ing us! Come, nor long - er roam.



The Sunday Bells.



1. O sweet Sun - day bells! . . . A mes - sage of mu - si - cal
 2. The day we love best! . . . The bright - est and best of the
 3. O sweet Sun - day rest! . . . The gift of our Fa - ther in



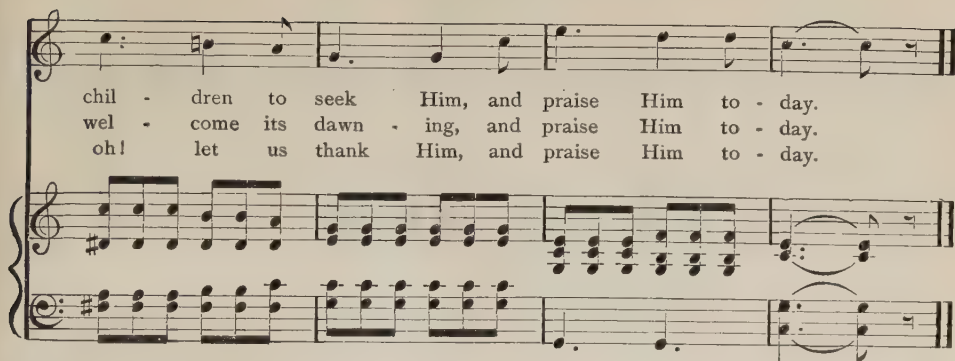
chim - ing Ye bring us from God, . . . and we know . . . what you
 sev - en, The pearl of the week, . . . and the light . . . of our
 heav - en; A her - ald sent down . . . from the home . . . far a -



say; . . . Now ris - ing, now fall - ing, So tune - ful - ly call - ing His
 way; . . . We hold it a treas - ure, And count it a pleas - ure, To
 way, . . . With peace for the wea - ry, And joy for the drea - ry, Then,



The Sunday Bells — (*Concluded.*)

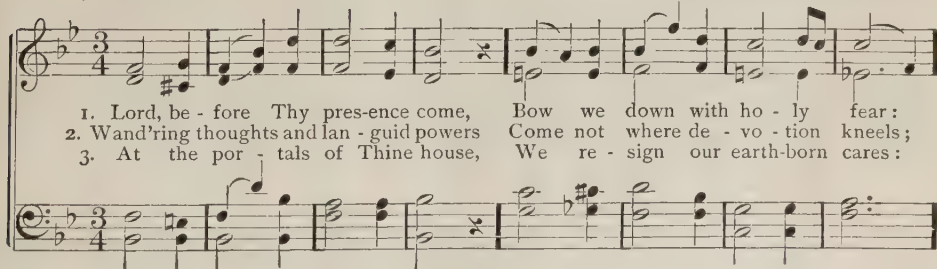


chil - dren to seek Him, and praise Him to - day.
wel - come its dawn - ing, and praise Him to - day.
oh! let us thank Him, and praise Him to - day.

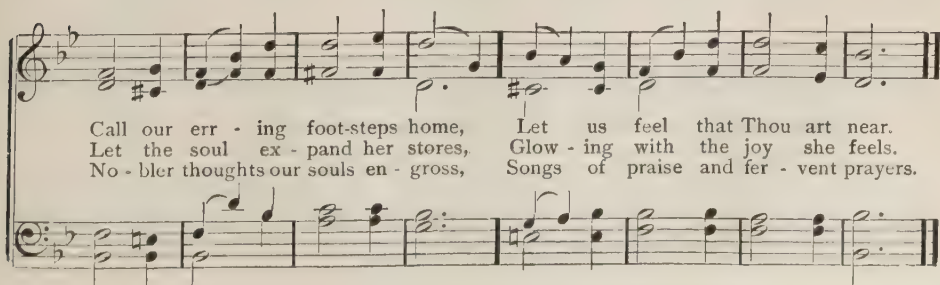
8 Lord, before Thy Presence Come.

JOHN TAYLOR.

Arr. from GOTTSCHALK.



1. Lord, be - fore Thy pres-ence come, Bow we down with ho - ly fear:
2. Wand'ring thoughts and lan - guid powers, Come not where de - vo - tion kneels;
3. At the por - tals of Thine house, We re - sign our earth-born cares:



Call our err - ing foot-steps home, Let us feel that Thou art near.
Let the soul ex - pand her stores, Glow - ing with the joy she feels.
No - bler thoughts our souls en - gross, Songs of praise and fer - vent prayers.

The Sunday Bells are Calling.

SAMUEL SEBASTIAN WESLEY.

1. The Sun - day bells are call - ing A - way from street and home;
 2. For life and health and shel - ter, Thou send'st us night and day,
 3. Thanks, too, for shame and sor - row When-e'er we choose the wrong,

Once more to Thee, O Fa - ther, With thank-ful hearts we come:
 The kind-ness of our teach - ers, The glad-ness of our play;
 For bright and hap - py spir - its 'Mid du - ty brave and strong.

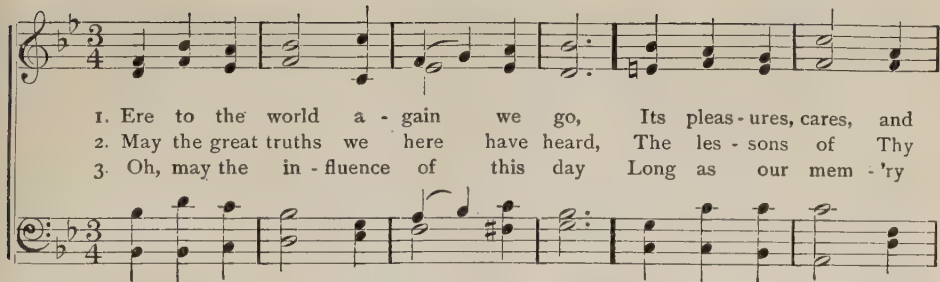
For all Thy count-less bless - ings We praise Thy ho - ly name,
 For all the dear af - fec - tion Of par - ents, broth-ers, friends,
 For the sweet hope of heav - en That meets us at the last,

After last verse.

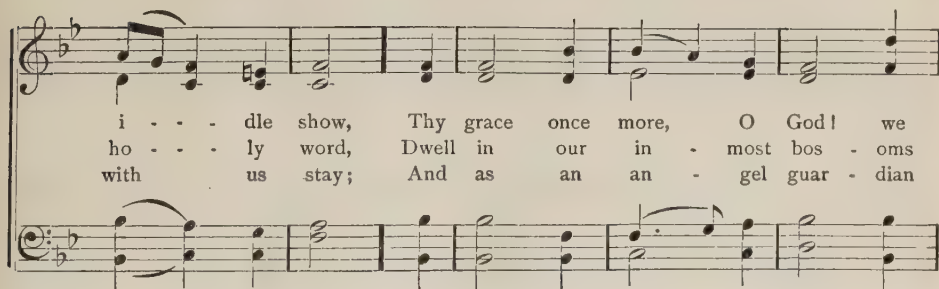
And own Thy love un - chang - ing, Thro' days and years the same.
 To Him our thanks we ren - der, Who these and all things sends.
 When earth-ly tasks are end - ed, And earth-ly days are past. A - MEN.

(GERMANY.)

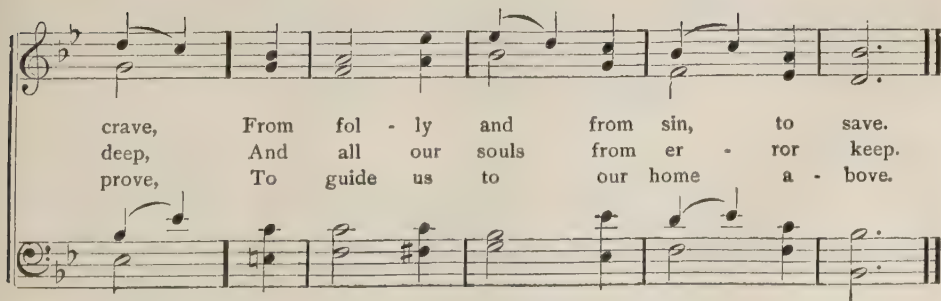
BEETHOVEN.



1. Ere to the world a - gain we go, Its pleas - ures, cares, and
 2. May the great truths we here have heard, The les - sons of Thy
 3. Oh, may the in - fluence of this day Long as our mem - 'ry



i - - - dle show, Thy grace once more, O God! we
 ho - - - ly word, Dwell in our in - most bos - oms
 with us stay; And as an an - gel guar - dian



crave, From fol - ly and from sin, to save.
 deep, And all our souls from er - ror keep.
 prove, To guide us to our home a - bove.

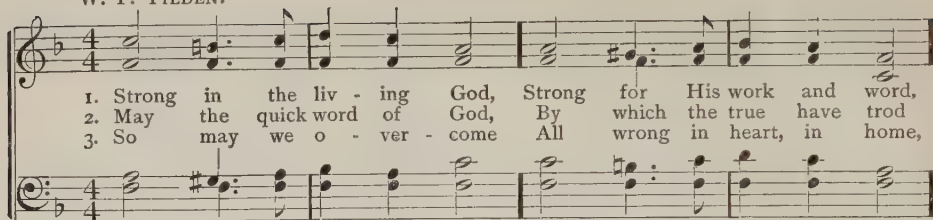
II

Strong in the Living God.

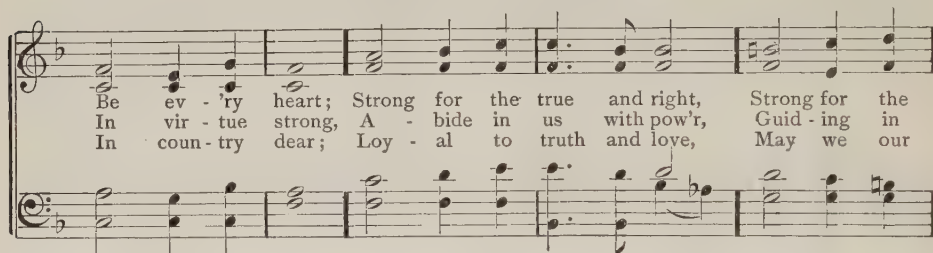
(TILDEN.)

W. P. TILDEN.

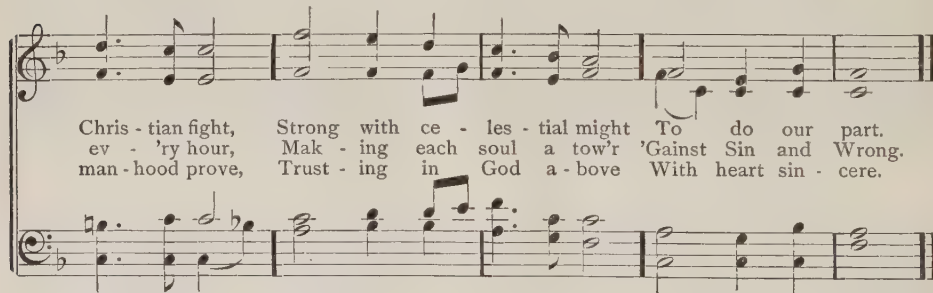
E. H. BAILEY.



1. Strong in the liv - ing God, Strong for His work and word,
 2. May the quick word of God, By which the true have trod home,
 3. So may we o - ver - come All wrong in heart, in



Be ev - ry heart; Strong for the true and right, Strong for the
 In vir - tue strong, A - bide in us with pow'r, Guid - ing in
 In coun - try dear; Loy - al to truth and love, May we our



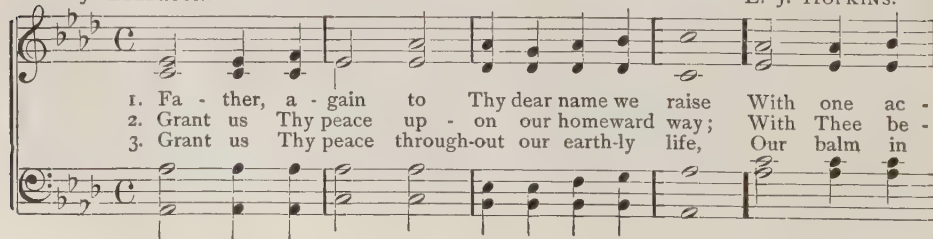
Chris - tian fight, Strong with ce - les - tial might To do our part.
 ev - 'ry hour, Mak - ing each soul a tow'r 'Gainst Sin and Wrong.
 man - hood prove, Trust - ing in God a - bove With heart sin - cere.

I2

Parting Hymn of Praise.

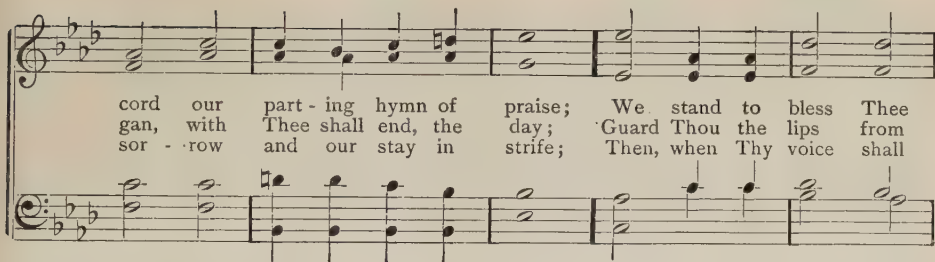
J. ELLERTON.

E. J. HOPKINS.

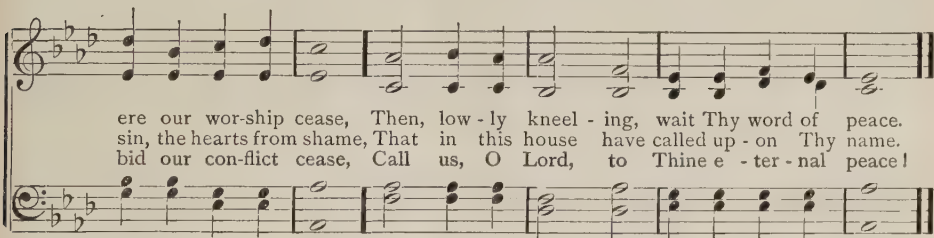


1. Fa - ther, a - gain to Thy dear name we raise With one ac -
 2. Grant us Thy peace up - on our homeward way; With Thee be -
 3. Grant us Thy peace through-out our earth - ly life, Our balm in

Parting Hymn of Praise — (*Concluded.*)



cord our part - ing hymn of praise; We stand to bless Thee
gan, with Thee shall end, the day; Guard Thou the lips from
sor - row and our stay in strife; Then, when Thy voice shall

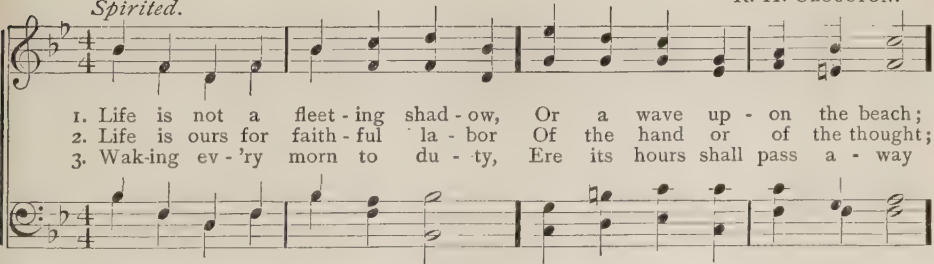


ere our wor-ship cease, Then, low - ly kneel - ing, wait Thy word of peace.
sin, the hearts from shame, That in this house have called up - on Thy name.
bid our con-flict cease, Call us, O Lord, to Thine e - ter - nal peace!

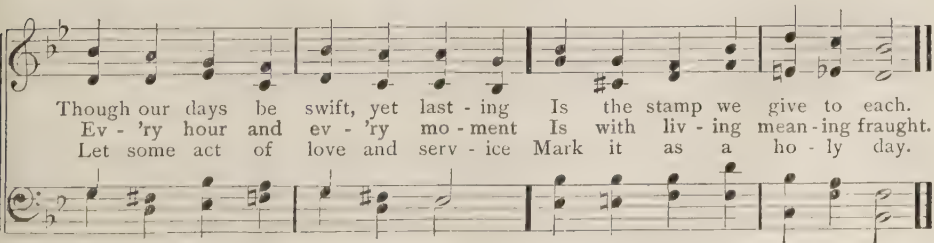
13 Life is not a Fleeting Shadow.

R. H. CLOUSTON.

Spirited.



1. Life is not a fleet - ing shad - ow, Or a wave up - on the beach;
2. Life is ours for faith - ful la - bor Of the hand or of the thought;
3. Waking ev - 'ry morn to du - ty, Ere its hours shall pass a - way



Though our days be swift, yet last - ing Is the stamp we give to each.
Ev - 'ry hour and ev - 'ry mo - ment Is with liv - ing mean - ing fraught.
Let some act of love and serv - ice Mark it as a ho - ly day.

On our Way Rejoicing.

Joyous.

F. R. HAVERGAL.

1. On our way re-joic-ing, As we home-ward move, Hear-ken to our
 2. If with hon-est-heart-ed Love for God and man, Day by day Thou
 3. On our way re-joic-ing, Glad-ly let us go; Conquer'd hath our

prais-es, O Thou God of love! Is there grief or sad-ness? Thine it
 find us Do-ing what we can,—Thou who giv'st the seed-time Wilt give
 lead-er, Vanquish'd is our foe! Lov-ing cheer a-round us, Cheer-ful

can-not be! Is our sky be-cloud-ed? Clouds are not from Thee!
 large in-crease, Crown the head with bless-ings, Fill the heart with peace.
 love with-in, Faith's good bat-tle fight-ing, Vict-ry we shall win!

CHORUS.

On our way re-joic-ing, As we home-ward move.

After last verse.

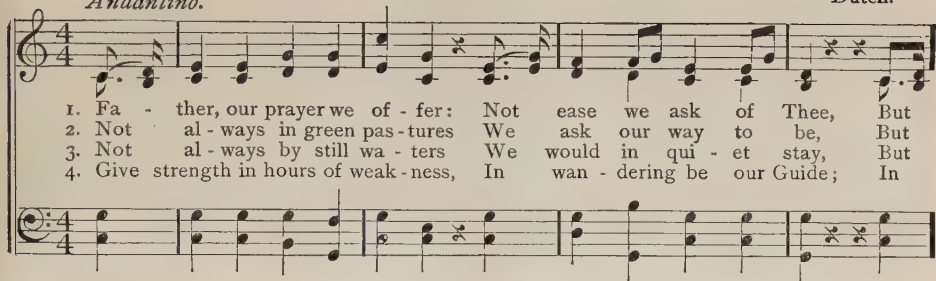
Hear-ken to our prais-es, O Thou God of love! A-MEN.

Father, Our Prayer we Offer.

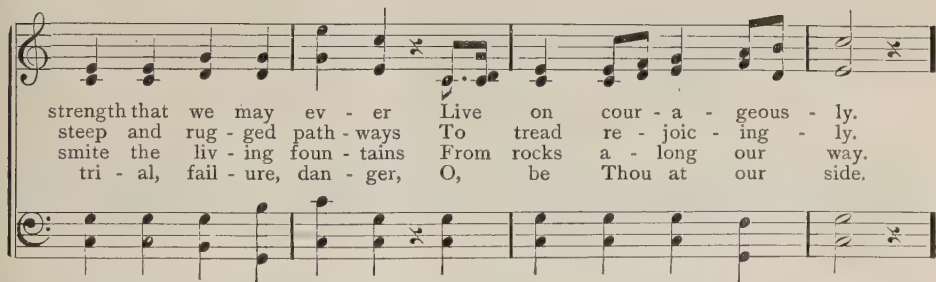
ANONYMOUS. Alt.

Andantino.

Dutch.

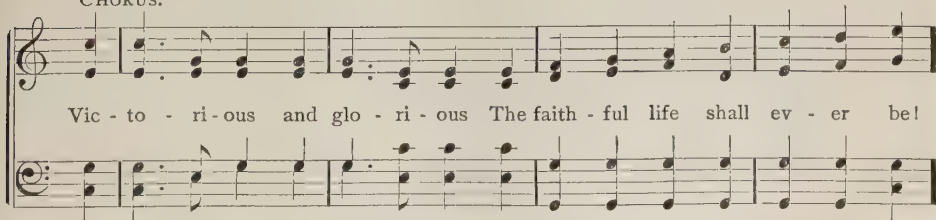


1. Fa - ther, our prayer we of - fer: Not ease we ask of Thee, But
 2. Not al - ways in green pas - tures We ask our way to be, But
 3. Not al - ways by still wa - ters We would in qui - et stay, But
 4. Give strength in hours of weak - ness, In wan - dering be our Guide; In

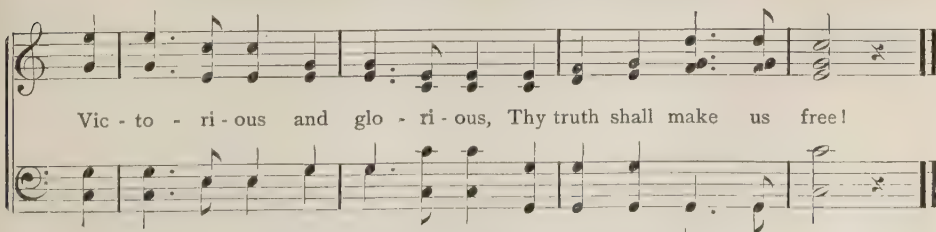


strength that we may ev - er Live on cour - a - geous - ly.
 steep and rug - ged path - ways To tread re - joic - ing - ly.
 smite the liv - ing foun - tains From rocks a - long our way.
 tri - al, fail - ure, dan - ger, O, be Thou at our side.

CHORUS.



Vic - to - ri - ous and glo - ri - ous The faith - ful life shall ev - er be!



Vic - to - ri - ous and glo - ri - ous, Thy truth shall make us free!

Power to the Faint.

JAMES FREEMAN CLARKE.

(BERLIN.)

MENDELSSOHN.

1. Fa - ther, to us Thy chil - dren, hum - bly kneeling, Con - sci - ous of
 2. That we may con - quer base de - sire and pas - sion, That we may
 3. Let all Thy good - ness by our minds be seen, Let all Thy

weakness, ign'rance, sin, and shame, Give such a force of ho - ly thought and
 rise from self-ish thought and will, O'er - come the world's al - lurement, threat, and
 mer - cy on our souls be sealed: Lord, if Thou wilt, Thy power can make us

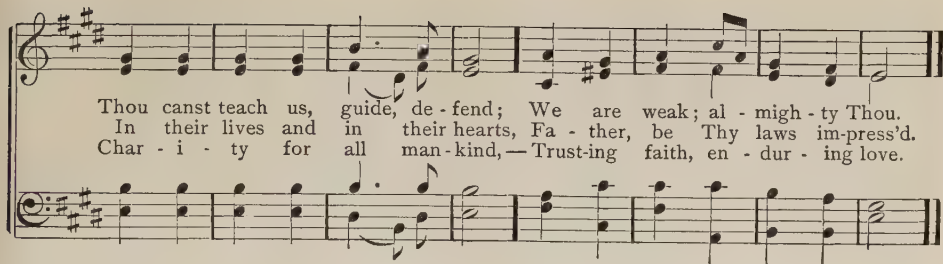
feel - ing, That we may live to glo - ri - fy Thy name,
 fash - ion, Walk hum - bly, gent - ly, lean - ing on Thee still.
 clean; Oh, speak the word, Thy ser - vants shall be healed!

Suppliant, lo! Thy Children Bend.

MOZART.

1. Sup - pliant, lo! Thy chil - dren bend, Fa - ther, for Thy bless - ing now:
 2. With the peace Thy word im - parts Be the taught and teach - er blest;
 3. Pour in - to each long - ing mind Light and knowledge from a - bove;

Suppliant, lo! Thy Children Bend — (Concluded.)

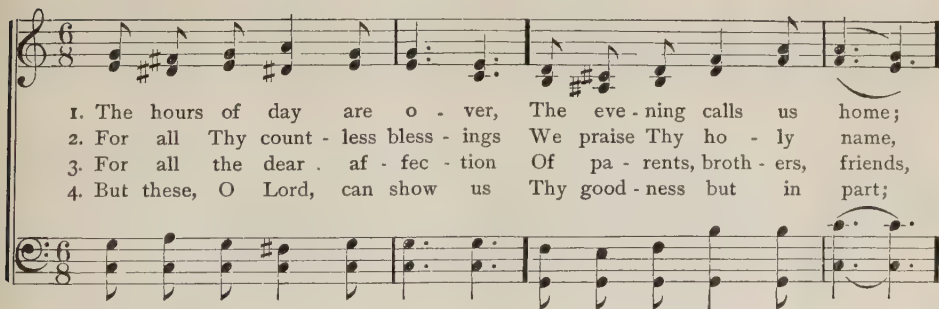


Thou canst teach us, guide, de-fend; We are weak; al-migh-ty Thou.
 In their lives and in their hearts, Fa-ther, be Thy laws im-press'd.
 Char-i-ty for all man-kind, — Trust-ing faith, en-dur-ing love.

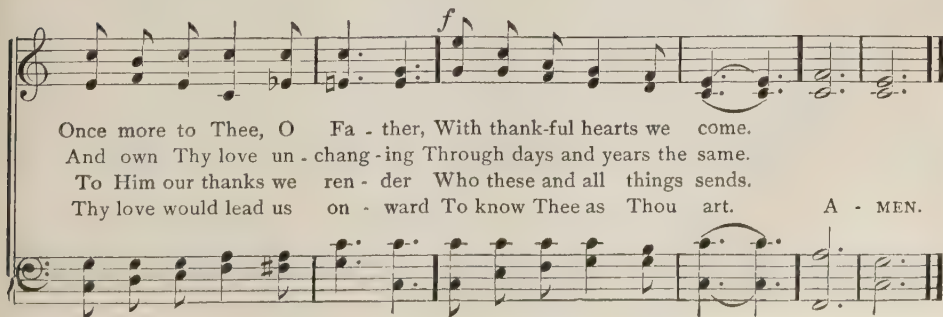
18

Evening.

(EVENING PRAYER.)



1. The hours of day are o-ver, The eve-ning calls us home;
 2. For all Thy count-less bless-ings We praise Thy ho-ly name,
 3. For all the dear af-fec-tion Of pa-rents, broth-ers, friends,
 4. But these, O Lord, can show us Thy good-ness but in part;



Once more to Thee, O Fa-ther, With thank-ful hearts we come.
 And own Thy love un-chang-ing Through days and years the same.
 To Him our thanks we ren-der Who these and all things sends.
 Thy love would lead us on-ward To know Thee as Thou art. A - MEN.

1. More love, O God, to Thee, More love to Thee!
 2. Once earth - ly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest;
 3. Then shall my lat - est breath Whis - per Thy praise;

Hear Thou the prayer I raise On bend - ed knee!
 Now Thee a - lone I seek: Give what is best.
 This be the part - ing cry My heart shall raise,

This is my earn - est plea, — More love, O God, to Thee,
 This all my prayer shall be, — More love, O God, to Thee,
 This its pe - ti - tion be, — More love, O God, to Thee,

cres. *pp rit.*
 More love, O God, to Thee, More love to Thee!

Just for To-day.

E. R. WILBERFORCE.

H. R. PALMER.

1. Lord, for to - mor - row and its needs I do not pray;
 2. Let me no wrong or i - dle word Un - think - ing say;
 3. And if to - day this life of mine Should ebb a - way,

Keep me, my God, from stain of sin, Just for to - day.
 Set Thou a seal up - on my lips Through all to - day.
 Give me Thy sac - ra - ment di - vine, Fa - ther, to - day.

Help me to la - bor earn - est - ly, And du - ly pray;
 Let me in sea - son, Lord, be grave, In sea - son gay;
 So for to - mor - row and its needs I do not pray;

ff *rall.*
 Let me be kind in word and deed, Fa - ther, to - day.
 Let me be faith - ful to Thy grace, Dear Lord, to - day.
 Still keep me, guide me, love me, Lord, Through each to - day.

Holy Spirit Blest.

(ANTHEM.)

CHERUBINI.

Ho - ly Spir - it, hear our pray'r! Hear us! Hear us! Ho - ly Spir - it,

hear us! Ho - ly Spir - it, hear our pray'r! O Ho - ly Spir - it,

hear! Thou of all con - sol - ers best, En - ter thou the trou - bled breast, Give us

thy ce - les - tial rest. O hear! O hear! Thou Spir - it blest.

Holy Spirit Blest — (Concluded.)

p *INSTRUMENT.* *pp*

Ho - ly Spir - it blest! Ho - ly Spir - it blest!

22

Sweet Hour of Prayer.

W. W. WALFORD.

W. B. BRADBURY.

1. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! That calls me from a world of care,
 2. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! Thy wings shall my pe - ti - tion bear
 D. C. And oft es - caped the temp - ter's snare, By thy re - turn, sweet hour of prayer.
 I'll cast on Him my ev - 'ry care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer!

FINE.

And bids me at my Fa - ther's throne Make all my wants and wish - es known!
 To Him whose truth and faith - ful - ness En - gage the wait - ing soul to bless;
 And oft es - caped the tempt - er's snare, By thy re - turn, sweet hour of prayer.
 I'll cast on Him my ev - 'ry care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer!

D. C.

In sea - sons of dis - tress and grief My soul has of - ten found re - lief,
 And since He bids me seek His face, Be - lieve His word and trust His grace,

HEBER and WHATELY.

EDWARD JOHN HOPKINS.

1. God, that mad - est earth and heav - en, Dark - ness and light;
2. Guard us wak - ing, guard us sleep - ing, And when we die

Who the day for toil hast giv - en, For rest the night;
May we in Thy might - y keep - ing, All peace - ful lie.

May Thine an - gel guards de - fend us, Slumber sweet Thy mer cy send us,
When the last dread call shall wake us, Do not Thou, our God, for-sake us,

Ho - ly dreams and hopes at tend us, This live-long night.
But to reign in glo - ry take us, With Thee on high. A - MEN.

Nearer, My God, to Thee!

SARAH F. ADAMS.

(BETHANY.)

LOWELL MASON

1. Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee; E'en tho' it be a cross,
 2. Tho' like a wan-der-er, The sun gone down, Darkness be o-ver me,
 3. There let the way ap-pear Steps un-to heav'n: All that Thou sendest me
 4. Then, with my waking thoughts Bright with Thy praise, Out of my sto-ny griefs
 5. Or if on joy-ful wing Cleav-ing the sky, Sun, moon, and stars forgot,

That rais-eth me, Still all my song shall be,— Near-er, my
 My rest a stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be Near-er, my
 In mer-cy given; An-gels to beck-on me Near-er, my
 Beth-el I'll raise; So by my woes to be Near-er, my
 Up-wards I fly, Still all my song shall be,— Near-er, my

God, to Thee, Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee.

CHAS. G. AMES.
Andante.

HOWARD M. DOW

1. Fa - ther in heav - en, hear us to - day; . .
 2. Fa - ther in heav - en, hear us to - day; . .
 3. Fa - ther in heav - en, hear us to - day; . .

Hal - low'd Thy name be; hear us, we pray! . .
 Hal - low'd Thy name be; hear us, we pray! . .
 Hal - low'd Thy name be; hear us, we pray! . .

O, let Thy king-dom come! O, let Thy will be done,
 Giv - er of dai - ly food, Foun - tain of truth and good,
 Lead - us in paths of right, Save us from sin and plight,

By all be - low the sun, As in the skies!
 Be all our hearts im - bued With love like Thine!
 King of all love and might, Glo - rious for aye!

Father, Lead Me Day by Day.

JOHN PAGE HOPPS.

JOHN B. DYKES.

1. Fa - ther, lead me day by day, Ev - er in Thine own sweet way.
 2. When in dan - ger make me brave, Knowing that Thy hand can save;
 3. Tho' my task un - wel - come be, May I press on stur - di - ly;

Teach me to be pure and true, Show me what I ought to do.
 When I'm tempt-ed to do wrong, Make me stead-fast, wise, and strong.
 Let Thy grace my heart con - trol, Guard the child-hood of my soul.

The Lord's Prayer.

TALLIS.

Our Father who art in heaven, *Hallowed* be Thy name.
 Give us this *day* our dai - ly bread.
 And lead us not into temptation, but *deliver* us from evil:

Thy kingdom come. Thy will be *done* on earth as it is in heaven.
 And forgive us our *debts*, as we for - give our debtors.
 For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the *glory*, for ever and ever. A - MEN.

JOHN B. DYKES.

1. Heavenly Shepherd, true and ho - ly, Hear, oh, hear us while we pray!
 2. We are Thine; do Thou be - friend us, Be the guardian of our way;
 3. Nev - er from Thy pas - ture rov - ing, Save us from all sin, we pray!
 4. Then, within Thy fold e - ter - nal, Let us find a rest - ing place.

After last verse.

Let Thy children, weak and low - ly Be Thy care in life's young day.
 Keep Thy flock, from sin de - fend us; Seek us when we go a - stray.
 Let Thy ten - der - ness, so lov - ing, Keep us in life's doubtful way.
 Feed in pastures ev - er ver - nal, Drink the riv - ers of Thy grace. A - MEN.

JOHN ADCOCK.

1. Hear us, Heav'nly Fa - ther, Thou whose gen - tle care Tends the young and
 2. Par - don our of - fen - ces; Guard us from all ill; Make us, like true
 3. Let not sin be - guile us From Thy paths to stray; But with Thy great

fee - ble, — Hear our sim - ple pray'r! Hear our pray'r! Fa - ther, hear!
 chil - dren, Love Thy ho - ly will. Hear our pray'r! Fa - ther, hear!
 mer - cy Keep us night and day. Hear our pray'r! Fa - ther, hear!

REGINALD HEBER.

JOHN B. DYKES.

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!
 2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! all the saints a - dore Thee,
 3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! though the dark - ness hide Thee,

Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee;
 Cast - ing down their gold - en crowns a round the glass - y sea;
 Though the eye of sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see,

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y!
 Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim fall - ing down be - fore Thee,
 On - ly Thou art ho - ly, there is none be - side Thee,

All Thy works shall praise Thy name in earth, and sky, and sea!
 Thou who wast, and art, and ev - er more shalt be!
 In - fi - nite in pow'r, in love, and pu - ri - ty!

31

Father, Dearest Father.

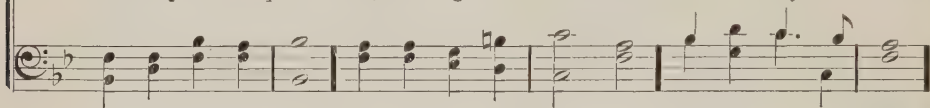
MARK EVANS.



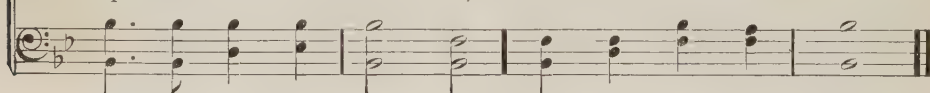
1. Fa - ther, dear - est Fa - ther! Now the sun has come, Bring - ing light and glo - ry
 2. Thou art wise and lov - ing, Thou art great and strong; Glad when we do right - ly,
 3. Fa - ther God, our Fa - ther! Guide us ev - 'ry hour, Keep us safe, and shield us



From Thy heavenly home, We, Thy lov - ing chil - dren, To Thy throne a - bove
 Grieved when we do wrong. Hear us, ho - ly Fa - ther, As to Thee we pray,
 From temp - ta - tion's power. So, when night re - turn - eth, Ho - lier may we be,



We would hymn Thy prais - es, We would sing Thy love.
 Ask - ing Thee to keep us Safe from harm to - day.
 Kept from sin and sor - row, All the near - er Thee.

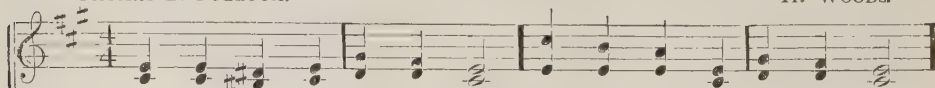


32

Father, from Thy Throne on High.

THOMAS B. POLLOCK.

H. WOODS.



1. Fa - ther, from Thy throne on high, Far a - bove the bright blue sky,
 2. Chil - dren's lives may be di - vine, Lit - tle deeds of love may shine,
 3. Be Thou with us ev - 'ry day, In our work and in our play,
 4. Make us brave, with - out a fear; Make us hap - py, full of cheer,



Father, from Thy Throne on High — (*Concluded.*)

Look on us with lov - ing eye,— Hear us, O our Fa - ther!
 Youth-ful hearts be whol - ly Thine,— Hear us, O our Fa - ther!
 When we learn and when we pray,— Hear us, O our Fa - ther!
 Sure that Thou art al - ways near,— Hear us, O our Fa - ther!

33

Hallelujah !

From the HEBREW RITUAL.

The Lord Al - mighty reign - eth: Hal - le - lu - jah! The Lord, the

Lord Al-migh-ty reign - eth: Hal-le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal-le -

lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal-le - lu - jah, hal-le - lu - jah, hal-le - lu - jah!

Father thy Boundless Love.

S. D. PHELPS.

WESLEYAN TUNE BOOK.

1. Fa - ther, Thy bound - less love Thou giv - est me,
 2. My fee - ble faith looks up, Fa - ther, to Thee!
 3. Give me a faith - ful heart, — Faith - ful to Thee, —

Nor should I aught with - hold, Dear Lord, from Thee;
 Grant me in dark - ness still Thy light to see;
 That each de - part - ing day Hence - forth may see

In love my soul would bow, My heart ful - fil its vow,
 Help me my cross to bear, Thy won - drous love de - clare,
 Some work of love be - gun, Some deed of kind - ness done,

Some off' - ring bring Thee now, Some - thing for Thee!
 Some song to raise, or pray'r, Some - thing for Thee!
 Some wand' - rer sought and won, Some - thing for Thee!

35 To God on High be Thanks and Praise.

NICHOLAS DECIUS.

MENDELSSOHN.

To God on high, be thanks and praise, For mer - cies none can sev - er,

The first system of the hymn features a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Where-by no foe a hand can raise, And harm can reach us nev - er.

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

To Him with joy our hearts as - cend, The Source of peace that

The third system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

knows no end, For - ev - er and for - ev - er!

The fourth system concludes the hymn. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

We Thank Thee, Father.

EDWARD A. HORTON.

Arr. by HOWARD M. DOW.

1. We thank Thee, Fa - ther, For all that's fair and bright, — Long sun - ny
 2. With songs we praise Thee; Our thanks shall ev - er rise For Thy great

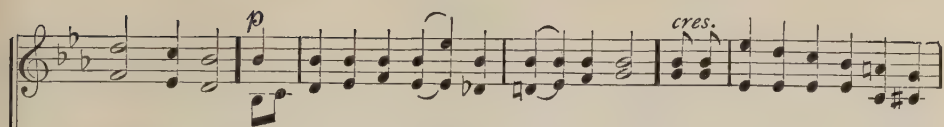
hours by day, And stars by night; For homes that hold us dear,
 good-ness, seen In earth and skies; Through ev - 'ry path we tread,

Blessings through all the year! Yes, Thou art ev - er near, Car - ing for all.
 By Thy great mer - cy led, Round us each day is shed, Love from on high.

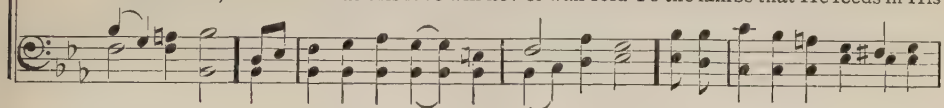
Hosanna We Sing.

1. Ho - san-na we sing, like the chil - dren dear, In the old - en days when Je -
 2. Ho - san-na we sing, for God keep - eth near, And re - joi - ces the hymns of His

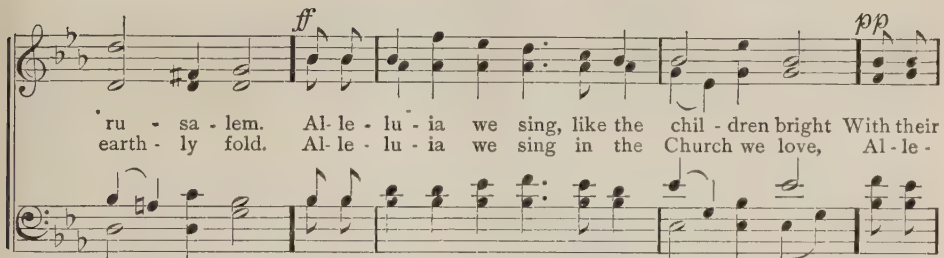
Hosanna We Sing — (Concluded.)



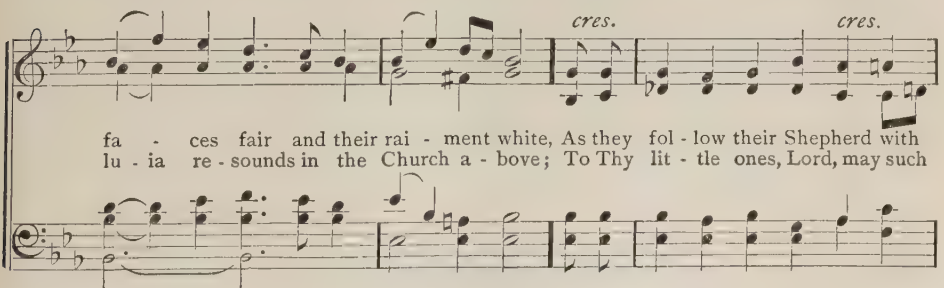
sus lived here; He bless'd little children and smil'd on them, While they chanted their praise in Je-
own to hear; We know that His love will never wax cold To the lambs that He feeds in His



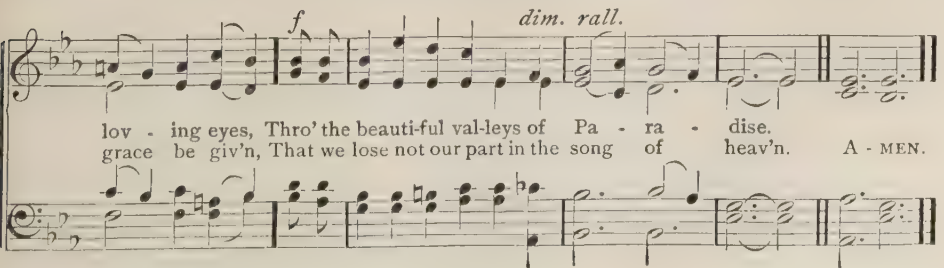
earth - ly fold. Al - le - lu - ia we sing, like the chil - dren bright With their
earth - ly fold. Al - le - lu - ia we sing in the Church we love, Al - le -



fa - ces fair and their rai - ment white, As they fol - low their Shepherd with
lu - ia re - sounds in the Church a - bove; To Thy lit - tle ones, Lord, may such



lov - ing eyes, Thro' the beauti - ful val - leys of Pa - ra - dise.
grace be giv'n, That we lose not our part in the song of heav'n. A - MEN.



SAINT AMBROSE.

(CHORAL.)

NICOLAUS HERMANN.

Powerfully.

1. O God, we praise Thee, and confess That Thou the on - ly
 2. To Thee all an - gels cry a - loud; To Thee the powers on
 3. O ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord, Whom heav'n - ly hosts o -
 4. Th'a-pos - tles' glo - rious com - pa - ny, And proph - ets crowned with
 5. The ho - ly church throughout the world, O Lord, con - fess - es

Lord And ev - er - last - ing Fa - ther art, By all the earth a - dored!
 high Both cher - u - bim and se - ra - phim Con - tin - ual - ly do cry,—
 bey! The world is with the glo - ry filled Of Thy ma - jes - tic sway.
 light, With all the mar - tyrs' no - ble host, Thy con - stant praise re - cite.
 Thee, That Thou e - ter - nal Fa - ther art, Of boundless ma - jes - ty!

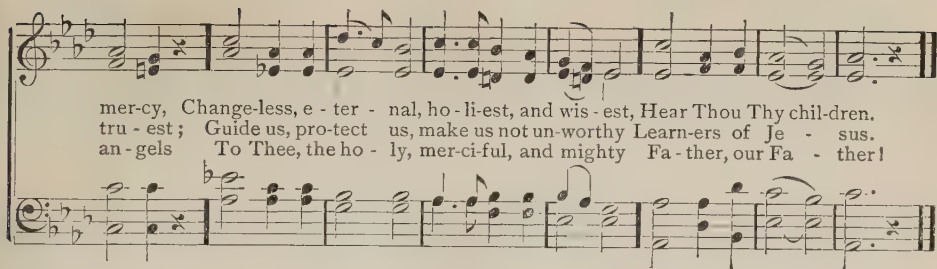
DOUGLAS WALMSLEY.

(INTEGER VITAE.)

FLEMMING.

1. Mak - er of all things, lov - ing all Thy crea - tures, God of all good - ness, in - fi - nite in
 2. Bless Thou our purpose, consecrate our labors; Keep us still faith - ful to the best and
 3. Glo - ry and hon - or, thanks and ad - o - ra - tion, Still will we bring, O God of men and

Maker of All Things. — (Concluded.)



mer-cy, Change-less, e - ter - nal, ho - li - est, and wis - est, Hear Thou Thy chil-dren.
 tru - est; Guide us, pro-tect us, make us not un-wor-thy Learn-ers of Je - sus.
 an - gels To Thee, the ho - ly, mer-ci-ful, and mighty Fa - ther, our Fa - ther!

40

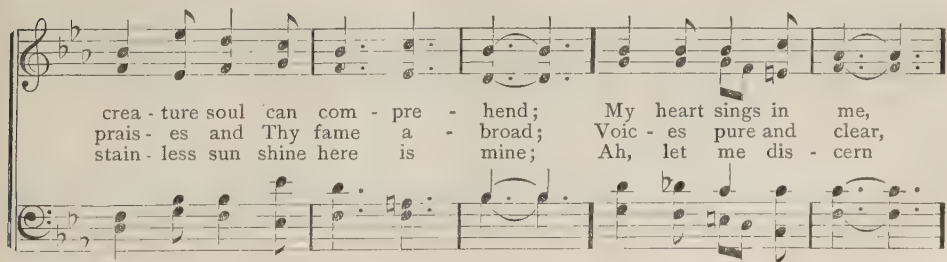
Thou True God Alone.

NEANDER, Tr. CATH. WINKWORTH.

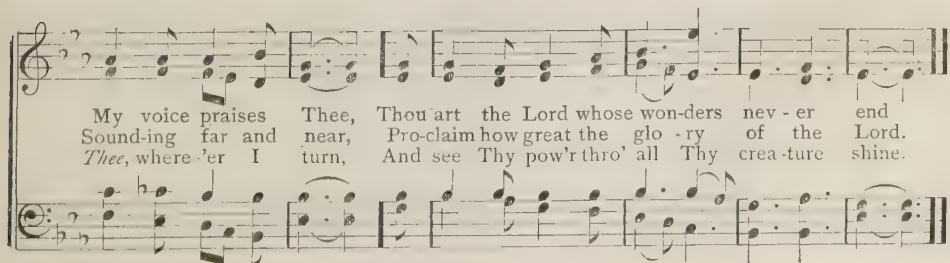
JOHN B. DYKES.



1. Thou true God a - lone, Great and Ho - ly One, Thou Good, no
 2. All things join with me, Earth, and sky and sea, To tell Thy
 3. Lo, the crys - tal light, Flood - ing out - er sight, Of Thy most



crea - ture soul can com - pre - hend; My heart sings in me,
 prais - es and Thy fame a - broad; Voic - es pure and clear,
 stain - less sun shine here is mine; Ah, let me dis - cern



My voice praises Thee, Thou art the Lord whose won - ders nev - er end
 Sound - ing far and near, Pro - claim how great the glo - ry of the Lord.
 Thee, where - er I turn, And see Thy pow'r thro' all Thy crea - ture shine.

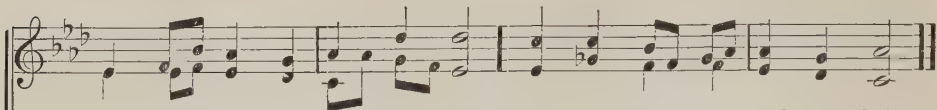
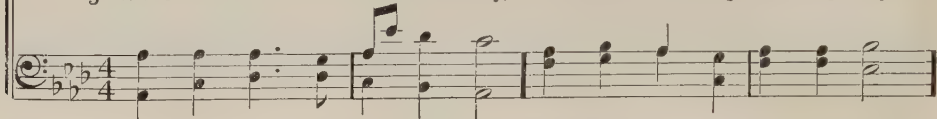
Heavenly Father, Sovereign Lord.

SALISBURY COLLECTION.

MENDELSSOHN.



1. Heaven-ly Fa - ther, sovereign Lord, Be Thy glo - rious name a - dored!
 2. Tho' un - wor - thy, Lord, Thine ear, Deign our hum - ble songs to hear;
 3. While on earth or-dain'd to stay, Guide our foot - steps in Thy way,



Lord, Thy mer - cies nev - er fail; Hail, ce - les - tial good - ness, hail;
 Pur - er praise we hope to bring, When a - round Thy throne we sing.
 Till we come to dwell with Thee, Till we all Thy glo - ry see.



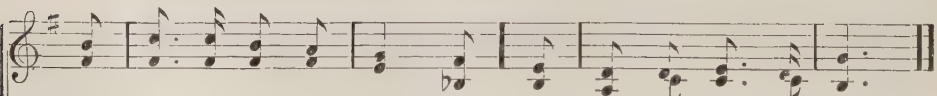
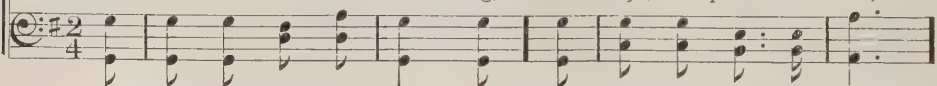
God Who hath Made the Daisies.

E. PAXTON HOOD.

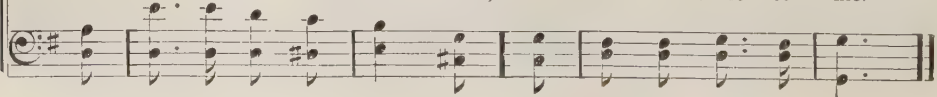
CARL REINECKE.



1. God who hath made the dai - sies, And ev - 'ry love - ly thing,
 2. He says tho' we are sim - ple, Tho' ig - no - rant we be,
 3. He sees the bird that wing - eth Its way o'er earth and sky,
 4. Yet sees the heart's low breath - ing, And says, well-pleas'd to see,



He will ac - cept our prais - es, And heark - en while we sing.
 Suf - fer the lit - tle chil - dren, And let them com'e to me.
 He hears the lark that sing - eth Up in the heav'n so high;
 Suf - fer the lit - tle chil - dren, And let them come to me.



Now Thank We All Our God.

MARTIN RINKHART.

(CHORAL.)

Tr. by CATHERINE WINKWORTH.

J. CRUEGER.

1. Now thank we all our God, With heart and hands and voi - ces :
 2. Oh, may this boun - teous God Thro' all our life be near us,
 3. All praise and thanks to God The Fa - ther now be giv - en,

Who won - drous things hath done, In whom His world re - joi - ces ;
 With ev - er joy - ful hearts And bless - ed us ;
 The Ho - ly One who reigns In earth and high - est heav - en.

Who from our moth - er's arms Hath bless'd us on our way
 And keep us in His grace, And guide us when per - plex'd,
 The One e - ter - nal God Whom earth and heav'n a - dore,

With count - less gifts of love, And still is ours to - day.
 And free us from all ills In this world and the next.
 For thus it was, is now, And shall be ev - er - more.

Oh, Worship the King!

ROBERT GRANT.

(LYONS.)

HAYDN.

1. Oh, wor-ship the King, all glo-rious a-bove! Oh, grate-ful-ly
 2. Oh, tell of His might, oh, sing of His grace, Whose robe is the
 3. Thy boun-ti-ful care what tongue can re-cite? It breathes in the
 4. Frail chil-dren of dust, and fee-ble as frail, In Thee do we

sing His pow'r and His love! Our Shield and De-fend-er, the
 light, whose can-o-py space! His char-iots of wrath the deep
 air, it shines in the light, It streams from the hills, it de-
 trust, nor find Thee to fail: Thy mer-cies how ten-der, how

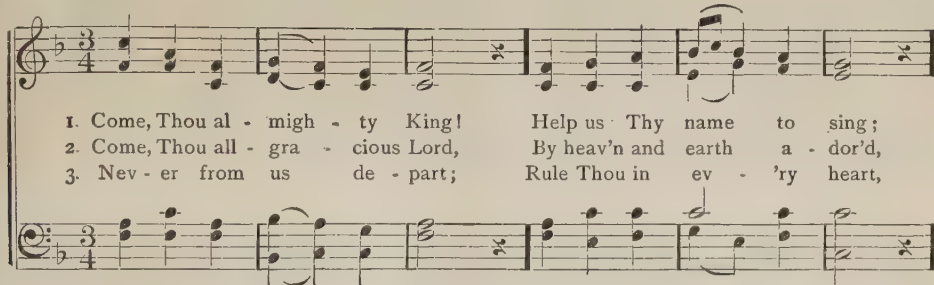
An-cient of Days, Pa-vil-ion'd in splendor, and gird-ed with praise.
 thunder-clouds form, And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.
 scends to the plains, And sweet-ly dis-tils in the dew and the rains
 firm to the end, Our Mak-er, De-fend-er, Re-deem-er, and Friend!

Come, Thou Almighty King!

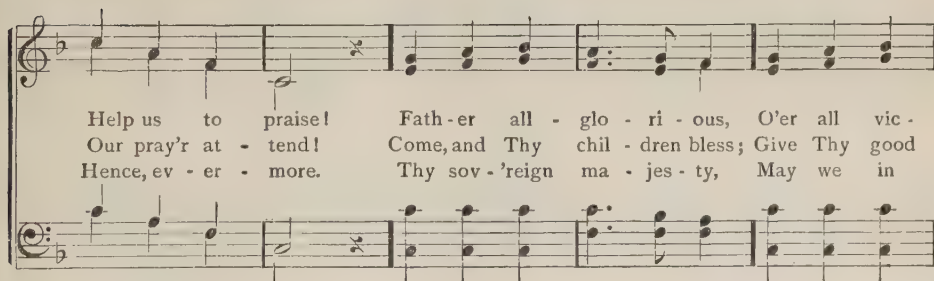
(ITALIAN HYMN.)

CHARLES WESLEY.

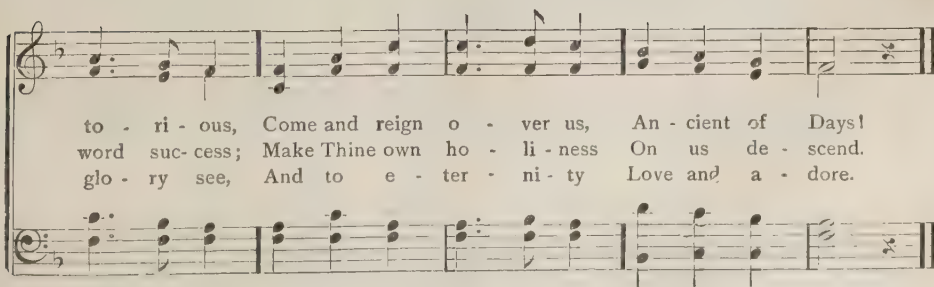
FELICE GIARDINI.



1. Come, Thou al - migh - ty King! Help us Thy name to sing;
 2. Come, Thou all - gra - cious Lord, By heav'n and earth a - dor'd,
 3. Nev - er from us de - part; Rule Thou in ev - 'ry heart,



Help us to praise! Fath - er all - glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic -
 Our pray'r at - tend! Come, and Thy chil - dren bless; Give Thy good
 Hence, ev - er - more. Thy sov - 'reign ma - jes - ty, May we in



to - ri - ous, Come and reign o - ver us, An - cient of Days!
 word suc - cess; Make Thine own ho - li - ness On us de - scend.
 glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore.

Holy is the Lord our God.

GEORGE JOSEPH VOGLER.

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly is the Lord our God,

The first system of the hymn features a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and 3/4 time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the notes.

Gra - cious in His high a - bode: An - gels praise the heav'n - ly King,

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the notes.

Men on earth His glo - ry sing: Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly is the

The third system includes dynamic markings: *p* (piano) and *m* (mezzo-forte). The lyrics are written below the notes.

Lord our God. An - gels praise the heav'nly King, Men on earth His glo - ry sing—

The fourth system concludes the hymn. The lyrics are written below the notes.

Holy is the Lord our God — (Concluded.)

An - gels praise the heav'nly King, Men on earth His glo - ry sing:

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly is the Lord our God

47

From All that Dwell Below the Skies.

ISAAC WATTS.

(OLD HUNDRED.)

THE GENEVAN PSALTER.

1. From all that dwell be - low the skies, Let the Cre - a - tor's praise a - rise;
2. E - ter - nal are Thy mer - cies, Lord; E - ter - nal truth at - tends Thy word;

Let the Re - deemer's name be sung Thro' ev - 'ry land, by ev - 'ry tongue.
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore, Till suns shall rise and set no more.

J. S. BLACKIE.

HENRY FARMER.

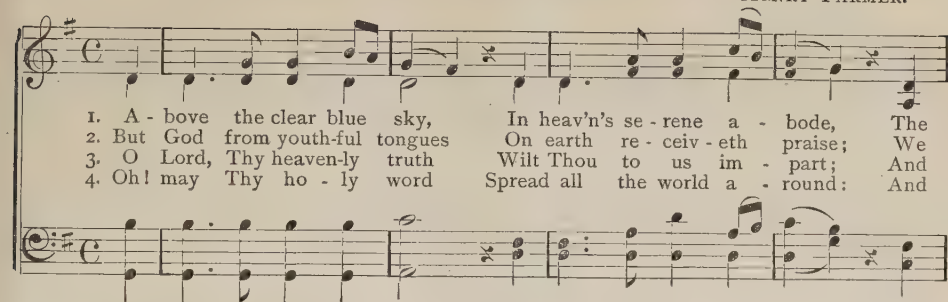
1. An - gels ho - ly, High and low - ly, Sing the prais - es of the Lord!
 2. Sun and moon bright, Night and noon-light, Star - ry tem - ples a - zure floor'd,
 3. O - ceans hoar - y Tell His glo - ry; Cliffs where tum - bling seas have roar'd;
 4. Rocks and high - land, Wood and is - land, Crag where ea - gle's pride hath soar'd,
 5. Praise Him ev - er, Boun-teous Giv - er! Praise Him, Fa - ther, Friend, and Lord!

p
 Earth and sky, all liv - ing Na - ture, Man, the stamp of
 Cloud and rain and wild wind's mad - ness, Sons of God that
 Pulse of wa - ter, blithe - ly beat - ing, Wave ad - vanc - ing,
 Might - y moun - tains pur - ple - breast - ed, Peaks cloud-cleav - ing,
 Each glad soul its free course wing - ing, Each glad voice its

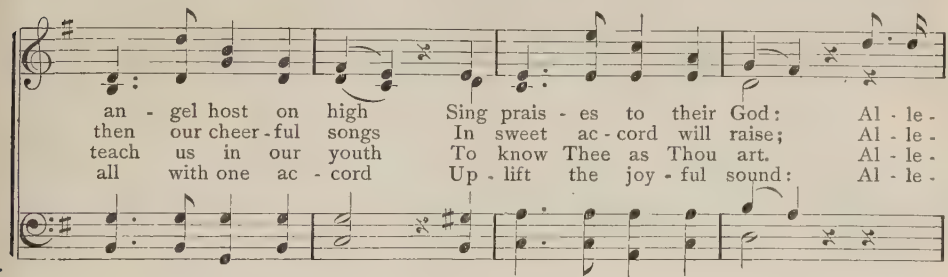
f
 thy Cre - a - tor, — Praise ye, praise ye God the Lord!
 shout for glad - ness, — Praise ye, praise ye God the Lord!
 wave re - treat - ing, — Praise ye, praise ye God the Lord!
 snow - y crest - ed, — Praise ye, praise ye God the Lord!
 free song sing - ing, — Praise ye, praise ye God the Lord!

Above the Clear Blue Sky.

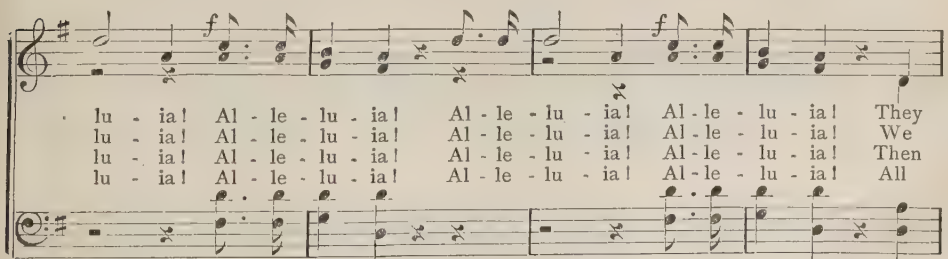
HENRY FARMER.



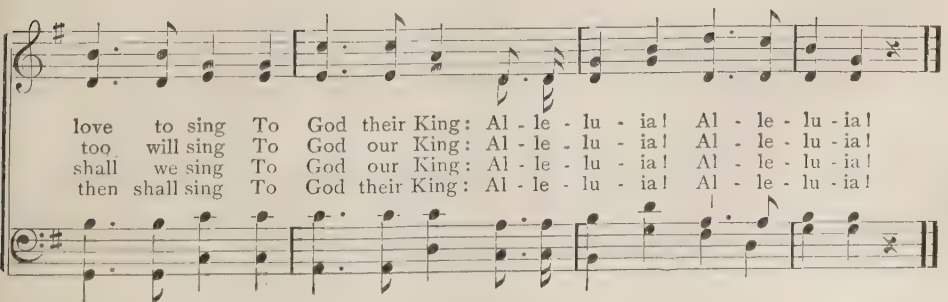
1. A - bove the clear blue sky, In heav'n's se - rene a - bode, The
 2. But God from youth-ful tongues On earth re - ceiv - eth praise; We
 3. O Lord, Thy heaven-ly truth Wilt Thou to us im - part; And
 4. Oh! may Thy ho - ly word Spread all the world a - round: And



an - gel host on high Sing prais - es to their God: Al - le -
 then our cheer-ful songs In sweet ac - cord will raise; Al - le -
 teach us in our youth To know Thee as Thou art. Al - le -
 all with one ac - cord Up - lift the joy - ful sound: Al - le -



lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! They
 lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! We
 lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Then
 lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! All



love to sing To God their King: Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
 too will sing To God our King: Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
 shall we sing To God our King: Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
 then shall sing To God their King: Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

Thou art, O God, the Life and Light.

THOMAS MOORE.

JOSEPH BARNEY.

1. Thou art, O God, the life and light Of all this won - drous
 2. When day, with fare - well beam, de - lays A - mong the op - 'ning
 3. When youth - ful Spring a - round us breathes, Thy spir - it warms her

world we see: Its glow by day, its smile by night, Are
 clouds of even, And we can al - most think we gaze Through
 fra - grant sigh; And ev - 'ry flow'r the sum - mer wreathes Is

but re - flec - tions caught from Thee: Wher - e'er we turn, Thy
 gold - en vis - tas in - to heav'n, — Those hues, that make the
 born be - neath Thy kin - dling eye: Wher - e'er we turn, Thy

glo - ries shine, And all things fair and bright are Thine.
 sun's de - cline So soft, so ra - diant, Lord, are Thine.
 glo - ries shine, And all things fair and bright are Thine.

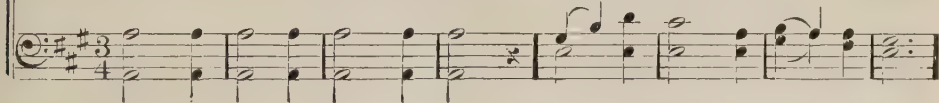
Light Immortal! Light Divine!

Tr. by E. CASWALL, re-arranged.

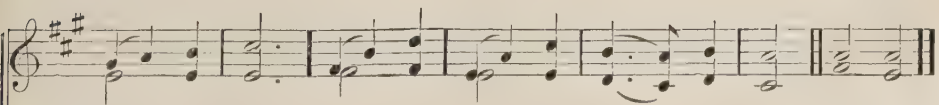
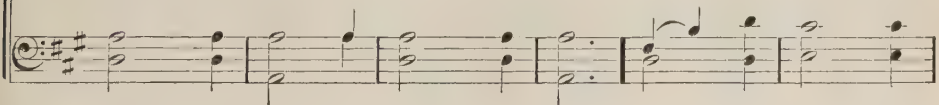
J. ZUNDEL.



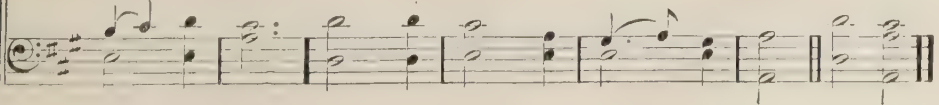
1. Light im - mor - tal! Light di - vine! Vis - it thou these hearts of thine;
 2. Thou in toil art com - fort sweet; Pleas - ant cool - ness in the heat;
 3. Ho - ly Spir - it! Source of light! From thy clear ce - les - tial height,



If thou take thy grace a - way, Noth - ing bright in
 Sol - ace in the midst of woe; Dost re - fresh - ing
 Come, thou light of all that live! Thy pure beam - ing

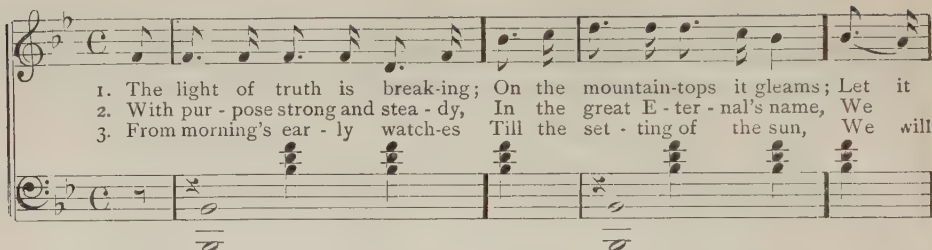


man will stay. Noth - ing bright in man will stay.
 peace be - stow, Dost re - fresh - ing peace be - stow.
 ra - diance give! Thy pure beam - ing ra - diance give! A - MEN.

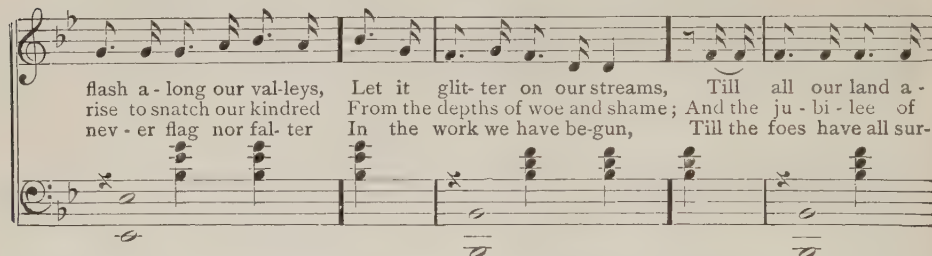


The Light of Truth is Breaking.

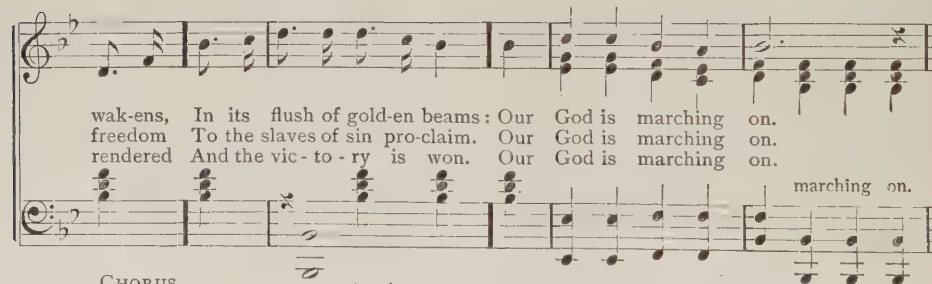
W. P. TILDEN.



1. The light of truth is break-ing; On the mountain-tops it gleams; Let it
 2. With pur - pose strong and stea - dy, In the great E - ter - nal's name, We
 3. From morning's ear - ly watch-es Till the set - ting of the sun, We will

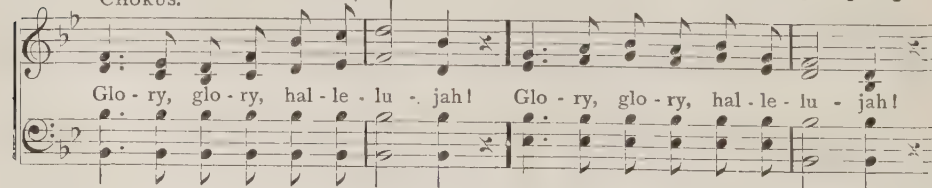


flash a - long our val-leys, Let it glit - ter on our streams, Till all our land a -
 rise to snatch our kindred From the depths of woe and shame; And the ju - bi - lee of
 nev - er flag nor fal - ter In the work we have be-gun, Till the foes have all sur-

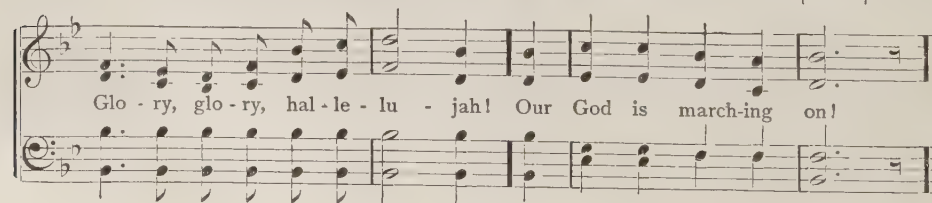


wak-ens, In its flush of gold-en beams: Our God is marching on.
 freedom To the slaves of sin pro-claim. Our God is marching on.
 rendered And the vic - to - ry is won. Our God is marching on.
 marching on.

CHORUS.



Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah!

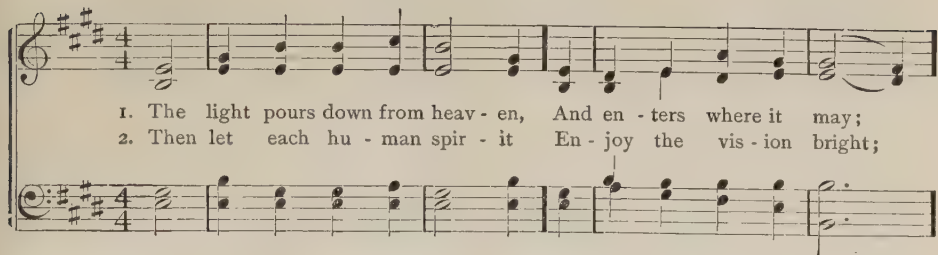


Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! Our God is march-ing on!

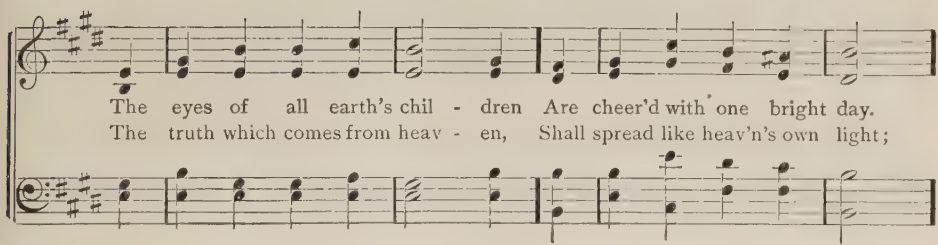
The Light Pours Down From Heaven.

(MISSIONARY HYMN.)

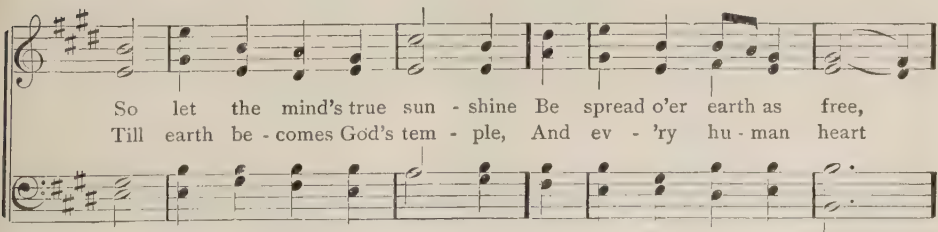
ANONYMOUS.



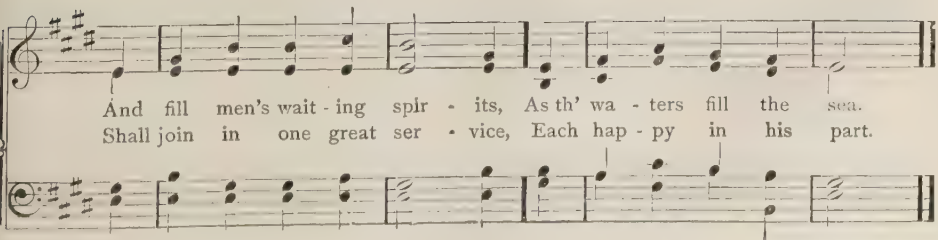
1. The light pours down from heav - en, And en - ters where it may;
2. Then let each hu - man spir - it En - joy the vis - ion bright;



The eyes of all earth's chil - dren Are cheer'd with one bright day.
The truth which comes from heav - en, Shall spread like heav'n's own light;



So let the mind's true sun - shine Be spread o'er earth as free,
Till earth be - comes God's tem - ple, And ev - 'ry hu - man heart



And fill men's wait - ing spir - its, As th' wa - ters fill the sea.
Shall join in one great ser - vice, Each hap - py in his part.

MINOT J. SAVAGE.
Andante.

Arr. from J. KINKEL by HOWARD M. DOW.

1. No pow'r on earth shall sev - er My soul from truth for - ev - er;
 2. What-e'er the foe be - fore me, Wher - e'er her flag flies o'er me,
 3. And when the fight is ov - er, Look down up - on thy lov - er;

In what-e'er path she wan - der, I'll fol - low my com - mand - er.
 I'll stand and ne - ver fal - ter, No bribe my faith shall al - ter.
 He asks for well - done du - ty, To see thy heav'n - ly beau - ty.

All hail! all hail! be - lov - ed Truth!
 Lead on! lead on! thou might - y Truth!
 Re - veal thy face, ce - les - tial Truth!

All hail! all hail! be - lov - ed Truth!
 Lead on! lead on! thou might - y Truth!
 Re - veal thy face, ce - les - tial Truth!

WM. COWPER.

JOHN HULLAH.

1. Some-times a light sur - pris - es The Chris - tian while he sings;
 2. In ho - ly con - tem - pla - tion We sweet - ly then pur - sue
 3. It can bring with it noth - ing But He will bear us through;
 4. Though vine nor fig - tree neith - er Their wont - ed fruit should bear,

It is the Lord who ris - es With heal - ing in His wings:
 The theme of God's sal - va - tion, And find it ev - er new:
 Who gives the li - lies cloth - ing Will clothe His peo - ple too:
 Though all the fields should with - er, Nor flocks nor herds be there,

When com - forts are de - clin - ing, He grants the soul a - gain
 Set free from pres - ent sor - row, We cheer - ful - ly can say,
 Be - neath the spread - ing heav - ens, No cre - ature but is fed;
 Yet God the same a - bid - ing, His praise shall tune my voice,

A sea - son of clear shin - ing, To cheer it af - ter rain.
 Let the un - known to - mor - row, Bring with it what it may.
 And He who feeds the rav - ens, Will give His chil - dren bread.
 For while in Him con - fid - ing I can - not but re - joice.

Come, Kingdom of Our God.

JOHN JOHNS.

(ST. THOMAS.)

WILLIAM TANSUR.

1. Come, king - dom of our God, Sweet reign of light and love;
 2. O - ver our spir - its first Ex - tend Thy heal - ing reign;
 3. Come, king - dom of our God, And make the broad earth Thine;
 4. Soon may all tribes be blest With fruit from life's glad tree,

Shed peace and hope and joy a - broad, And wis - dom from a - bove.
 There raise and quench the sa - cred thirst That nev - er pains a - gain.
 Stretch o'er her lands and isles the rod That flow'rs with grace di - vine.
 And in its shade like broth - ers rest, Sons of one fam - i - ly.

57

The Light and the Truth.

Moderato.

1. All hail to the light! The pure beam-ing light! It gleams on land, on the silver sand,
 2. All hail to the truth! The pure heavenly truth! Down thro' the sky, from its home on high,

It flash-es free on the shin-ing sea, The light, the bright, The beam - ing light!
 Its ray doth shine with a light di-vine, The truth, the truth, The heaven - ly truth!

We are Happy Children.

GRACE J. FRANCES, alt.

HUBERT P. MAIN.



1. We are hap - py chil - dren, And should ne'er be sad; For the love God
 2. In that land so love - ly Ev - 'ry - thing is bright; There will be no
 3. Not a - lone we jour - ney To the man - sions fair; Je - sus is our



CHORUS.



- bears us, Makes His chil - dren glad. We are hap - py chil - dren,
 sor - row, There will be no night.
 Shep - herd, He will lead us there.



- Go - ing on our way To a land of beau - ty, Sing - ing all the day.



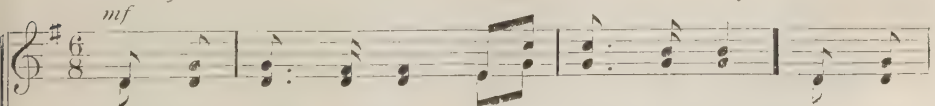
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God keeps the Stars.

EDWARD A. HORTON.

*Earnestly.**mf*

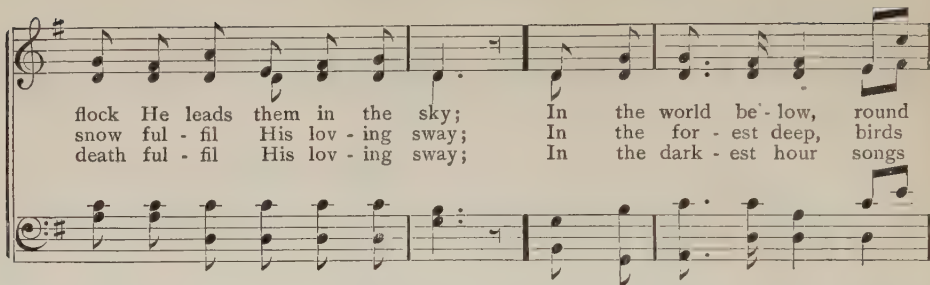
THOMAS KOSCHAT. Arr. by E. H. BAILEY.



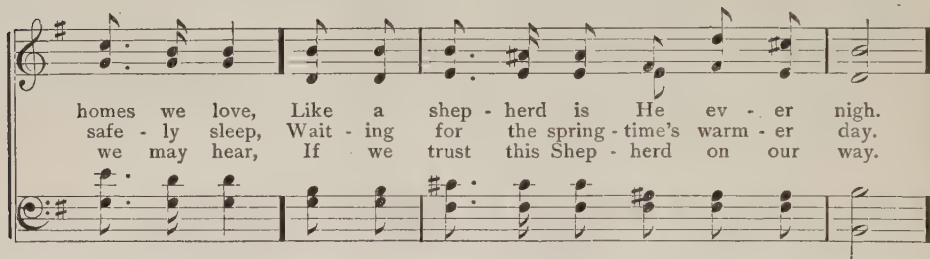
1. Through the night - ly hours God keeps the stars; Like a
 2. Through the win - ter long, God rules the storms; Wind and
 3. Joy - ous news to all, God is with men; Life and



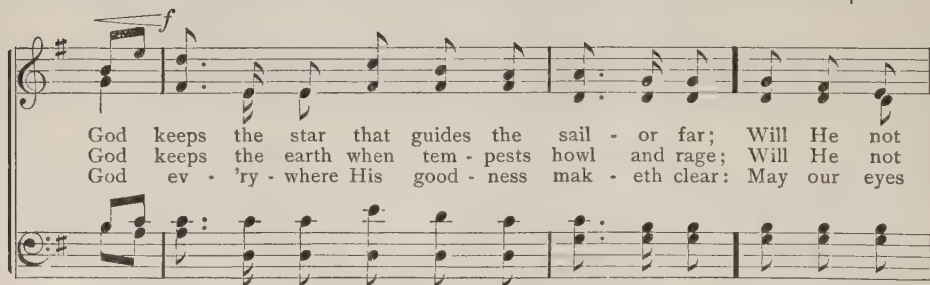
God keeps the Stars — (Continued.)



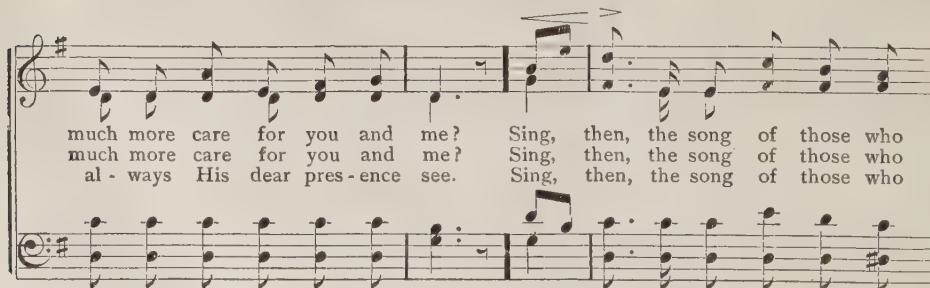
flock He leads them in the sky; In the world be-low, round
snow ful - fil His lov - ing sway; In the for - est deep, birds
death ful - fil His lov - ing sway; In the dark - est hour songs



homes we love, Like a shep - herd is He ev - er nigh.
safe - ly sleep, Wait - ing for the spring - time's warm - er day.
we may hear, If we trust this Shep - herd on our way.



God keeps the star that guides the sail - or far; Will He not
God keeps the earth when tem - pests howl and rage; Will He not
God ev - 'ry - where His good - ness mak - eth clear: May our eyes



much more care for you and me? Sing, then, the song of those who
much more care for you and me? Sing, then, the song of those who
al - ways His dear pres - ence see. Sing, then, the song of those who

God keeps the Stars — (Concluded.)

love the Lord; His mer - cy is for - ev - er full and free.

60

Sadly Bend the Flowers.

A. RANDEGGER.

p Moderato.

1. Sad - ly bend the flow - ers In the hea - vy rain; Af - ter beat - ing
2. When a sud - den sor - row Comes like cloud and night, Wait for God's to -

show - ers Sunbeams come a - gain. Lit - tle birds are si - lent
mor - row, All will then be bright. On - ly wait and trust Him,

All the dark night through; But when morning dawneth, Their songs are sweet and new.
Just a lit - tle while; Af - ter evening tear - drops, Shall come the morning smile.

He Leadeth Me!

JOSEPH HENRY GILMORE.

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY.

1. He lead-eth me! Oh, bless-ed thought, Oh, words with heav'n-ly comfort fraught,
 2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deep-est gloom, Sometimes where E-den's bow-ers bloom,
 3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev-er mur-mur nor re-pine—

What-e'er I do, wher-e'er I be, Still 't is God's hand that lead-eth me.
 By wa-ters still, o'er trou-bled sea— Still 't is His hand that lead-eth me.
 Con-tent, what-ev-er lot I see, Since 't is my God that lead-eth me.

f CHORUS.

He lead-eth me! He lead-eth me! By His own hand He lead-eth me;

His faith-ful fol-low'r I would be, For by His hand He lead-eth me.

All is Well.

MARIA S. RAGLAND.

1. I hear a sweet voice ring - ing clear, All is well!
 2. In hap - py days I love to sing, All is well!
 3. But then when dark - er days come on, All is well!
 4. In morn - ing hours se - rene and bright, All is well!

It is my Fa - ther's voice I hear, All is well!
 'Midst sound - ing songs I spread the wing, All is well!
 I sigh that I am far from home, All is well!
 In eve - ning hours or dark - ning night, All is well!

Wher-e'er I walk, that voice is heard: It is my God's, my
 I burst from out my pris - on bars, Nor fear nor hate my
 Then, like a dove far from her nest, I mourn to be for -
 And when at last my hour shall come, And I on earth shall

Fa - ther's word: Fear not, but trust; I am the Lord: All is well!
 trans - port mars, I soar and sing be - yond the stars, All is well!
 ev - er blest; I know there is a land of rest: All is well!
 cease to roam, Oh, let me sing as I go home, All is well!

Cast Thy Burden.

MENDELSSOHN.

Cast thy bur - den up - on the Lord, And He shall sus -

tain thee: He nev - er will suf - fer the

right - eous to fall; He is at thy right hand. Thy

mer - cy, Lord, is great, and far a - bove the heav'ns; Let

none be made a - sham - ed, that wait up - on Thee.

Lead Thou Me On.

JOHN HENRY NEWMAN.

JOHN B. DYKES.

1. Lead, Kind-ly Light, a - mid th'en-circling gloom,
 2. I was not ev - er thus, nor pray'd that Thou
 3. So long Thy pow'r hath bless'd me, sure it still

Lead Thou me
 Shouldst lead me
 Will lead me

on;
 on;
 on;

The night is dark, and I am far from home,
 I loved to choose and see my path; but now
 O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and tor-rent, till

Lead Thou me
 Lead Thou me
 The night is

on.
 on!
 gone,

Keep Thou my feet;
 I loved the gar - ish day, and spite of
 And with the morn those an - gel fa - ces

I do not ask to see
 of fears,
 smile

The dis - tant scene; one step e - nough for me.
 Pride ruled my will: re - mem-ber not past years!
 Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while!

F. L. HOSMER.

HOWARD M. DOW.

1. I lit - tle see, I lit - tle know, Yet can I fear no ill;
2. Up - on His prov - i - dence I lean, As lean in faith I must;

He who hath guid - ed me till now, Will be my Lead - er still.
The les - son of my life hath been A heart of grate - ful trust.

No bur - den yet was on me laid, Of trou - ble or of care,
And so my on - ward way I fare, With hap - py heart and calm,

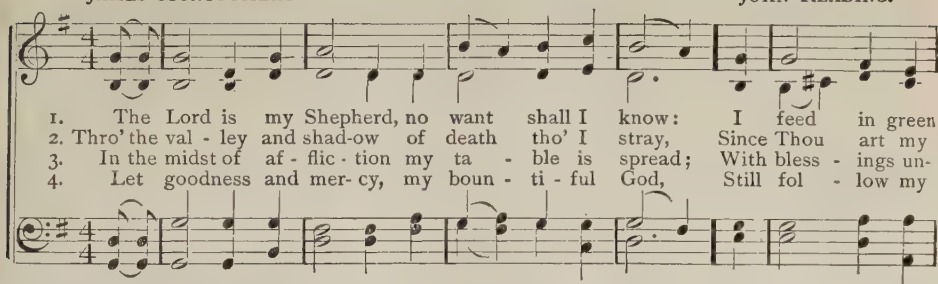
But He my trem - bling step hath stay'd And giv'n me strength to bear.
And min - gle with my dai - ly care The mu - sic of my psalm.

The Lord is My Shepherd.

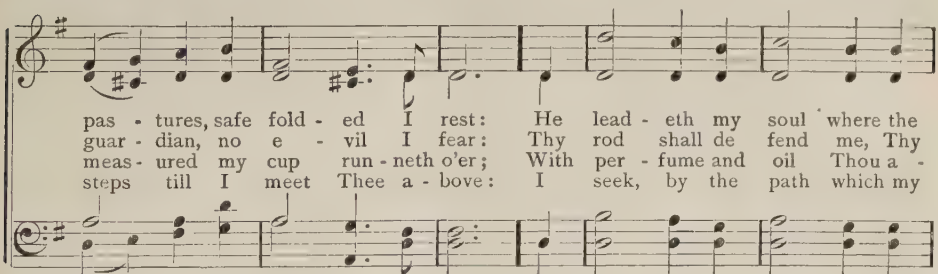
(PORTUGUESE HYMN.)

JAMES MONTGOMERY.

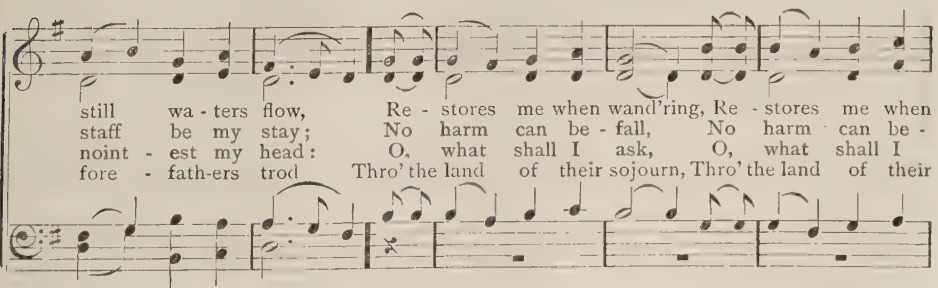
JOHN READING.



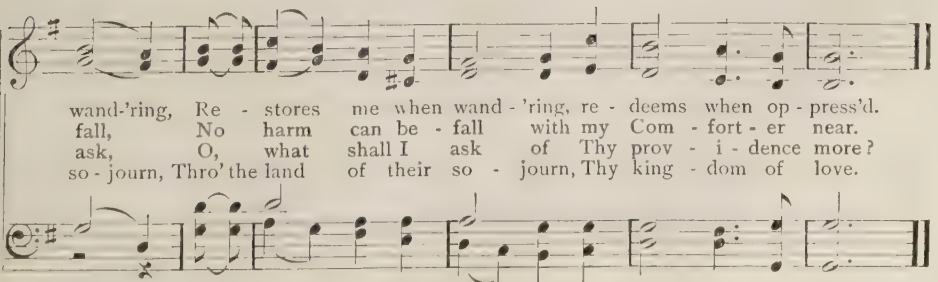
1. The Lord is my Shepherd, no want shall I know: I feed in green
 2. Thro' the val - ley and shad - ow of death tho' I stray, Since Thou art my
 3. In the midst of af - flic - tion my ta - ble is spread; With bless - ings un -
 4. Let goodness and mer - cy, my boun - ti - ful God, Still fol - low my



pas - tures, safe fold - ed I rest: He lead - eth my soul where the
 guar - dian, no e - vil I fear: Thy rod shall de fend me, Thy
 meas - ured my cup run - neth o'er; With per - fume and oil Thou a -
 steps till I meet Thee a - bove: I seek, by the path which my



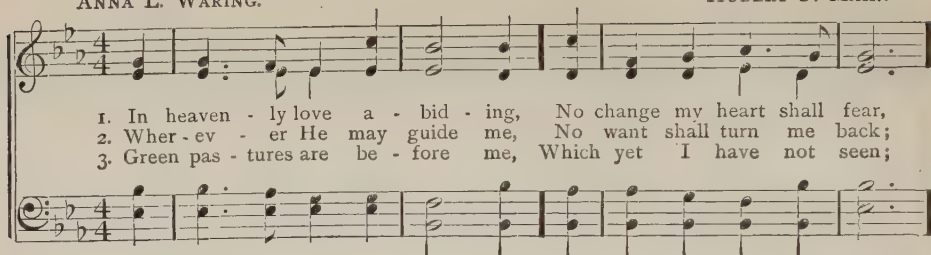
still wa - ters flow, Re - stores me when wand'ring, Re - stores me when
 staff be my stay; No harm can be - fall, No harm can be -
 noint - est my head: O, what shall I ask, O, what shall I
 fore - fath - ers trod Thro' the land of their sojourn, Thro' the land of their



wand'ring, Re - stores me when wand - 'ring, re - deems when op - press'd.
 fall, No harm can be - fall with my Com - fort - er near.
 ask, O, what shall I ask of Thy prov - i - dence more?
 so - journ, Thro' the land of their so - journ, Thy king - dom of love.

ANNA L. WARING.

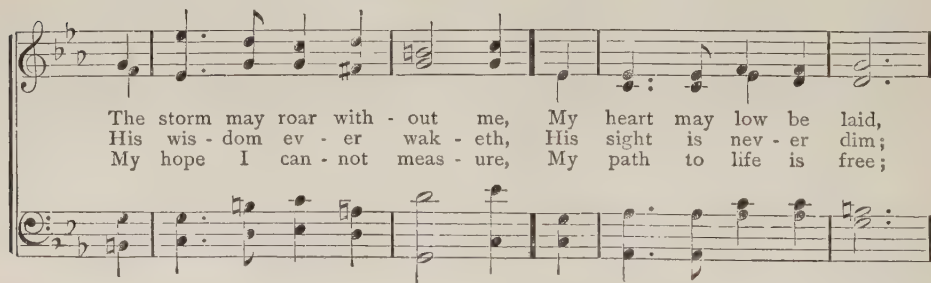
HUBERT P. MAIN.



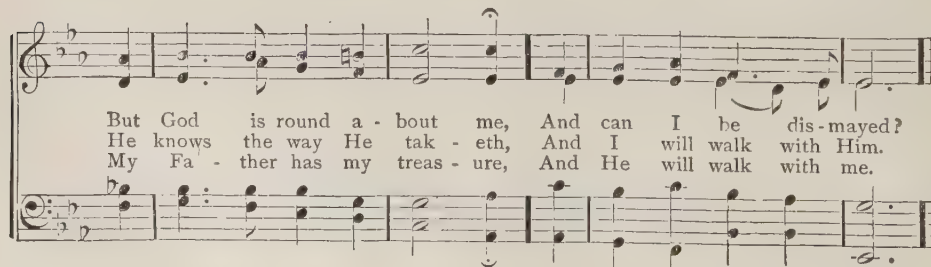
1. In heaven - ly love a - bid - ing, No change my heart shall fear,
 2. Wher - ev - er He may guide me, No want shall turn me back;
 3. Green pas - tures are be - fore me, Which yet I have not seen;



And safe is such con - fid - ing, For noth - ing chang - es here:
 My Fa - ther is be - side me, And noth - ing can I lack:
 Bright skies will soon be o'er me, Where dark - est clouds have been:



The storm may roar with - out me, My heart may low be laid,
 His wis - dom ev - er wak - eth, His sight is nev - er dim;
 My hope I can - not meas - ure, My path to life is free;



But God is round a - bout me, And can I be dis - mayed?
 He knows the way He tak - eth, And I will walk with Him.
 My Fa - ther has my treas - ure, And He will walk with me.

Our Father.

EBEN H. BAILEY.

Moderato.

1. God the Fa - ther loves the chil - dren; Knows a - bout their work and play;
 2. God takes care of all the chil - dren, All the nights and all the days;
 3. He will keep them, when they ask Him, Al - ways pa - tient, true, and mild;
 4. By and by, for those who love Him, He will come, some hap - py day,

Helps them when they try to please Him; Hears them al - ways when they pray.
 Leads the lit - tle feet that fol - low In - to wis - dom's pleas - ant ways.
 Al - ways pure, and good, and lov - ing, Each a hap - py lit - tle child.
 Lead them to the pleas - ant pas - tures Of the land not far a - way.

Hap - py, hap - py lit - tle chil - dren, God the Fa - ther hears them pray!
 Hap - py, hap - py lit - tle chil - dren, Led in wis - dom's pleas - ant ways!
 Hap - py, hap - py lit - tle chil - dren, Al - ways pa - tient, true, and mild!
 O the hap - py lit - tle chil - dren In the land not far a - way!

Hap - py, hap - py lit - tle chil - dren, God the Fa - ther hears them pray!
 Hap - py, hap - py lit - tle chil - dren, Led in wis - dom's pleas - ant ways!
 Hap - py, hap - py lit - tle chil - dren, Al - ways pa - tient, true, and mild!
 O the hap - py lit - tle chil - dren In the land not far a - way!

I Read of Many Mansions.

WILLIAM C. GANNETT.

Arr. and adapted from "Eli," Costa,
by HOWARD M. DOW.*Allegretto.*

1. I read of man - y man - sions With - in the house di - vine; I
 2. And when I say, "Our Fath - er," It seems so far to pray, To
 3. He's touch of moth - er's fin - gers, So full of love and care; He's

need not go to find them, For one of them is mine; one of them is
 think of heav - en yon - der. I can but turn and say, can but turn and
 pleas - ant - ness of try - ing. — The help in - side the prayer; help in - side the

mine. God lives in mine, and loves me; Who else could bring the day? Who
 say, "Dear Fa - ther, close be - side me, I feel Thee dim - ly near, In
 prayer. I do not un - der - stand it, But so it seems to be, There

spread the sleep up - on me? Who give me hands to play? Who spread the sleep, the
 ev - 'ry face that loves me, In each kind word I hear. In ev - 'ry, ev - 'ry
 al - ways is that Oth - er, Whom I but dim - ly see. There al - ways, al - ways

I Read of Many Mansions — (Concluded.)

decrecendo.

sleep up - on me? Who give me hands to play? give me hands to
face that loves me, In each kind word I hear, each kind word I
is that Oth - er, Whom I but dim - ly see. I but dim - ly

play, Give me hands to play, Give me hands to play?
hear, Each kind word I hear, Each kind word I hear.
see, I but dim - ly see, I but dim - ly see.

70

God Will Take Care of You.

F. R. HAVERGAL.
Not too slow.

F. R. HAVERGAL.

1. God will take care of you: all thro' the day He is be-side you to keep you from ill;
2. He will take care of you: all thro' the night He, the Good Shepherd, His flock safely keeps;
3. He will take care of you all through the year, Crowning each day with His kindness and love,

Waking or resting, at work or at play, God still is with you, and watches you still.
Dark-ness to Him is the same as the light, He nev-er slum-bers, and He nev-er sleeps.
Sending you blessings, and shielding from fear, Leading you on to the bright home a-bove.

Hark, Hark, my Soul!

J. PAGE HOPPS.

H. SMART.

1. Hark, hark, my soul! thy Father's voice is call - ing,— E'en now it breathes o'er
 2. Hark, hark, my soul! from heav'n that voice is plead - ing With thee, ere e - vil
 3. Hark, hark, my soul! still, still that voice is sound - ing Like mu - sic sweet from

life's dark troubled sea; That gra - cious voice like heav'n - ly dew is fall - ing:
 days draw dark - ly near; Now, in thy dawn, the Fa - ther's hand is lead - ing
 some far dis - tant shore; While an - gel bands, our dai - ly path sur - round - ing,

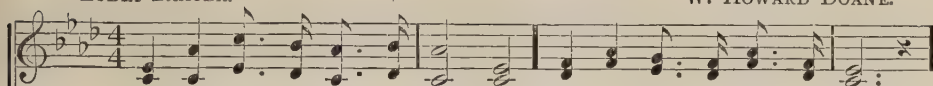
Hark, hark, my soul! the Fa - ther calls for thee. Fa - ther of mer - cy,
 From sin and shame, from sor - row, doubt, and fear.
 Lead God's dear chil - dren on for - ev - er - more.

Fa - ther of love! Thee would we fol - low to our own dear home a - bove!

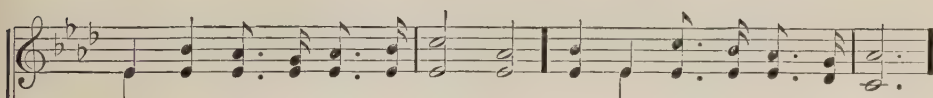
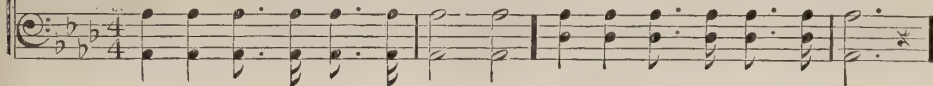
72 Take the Name, Our Father, with You.

LYDIA BAXTER.

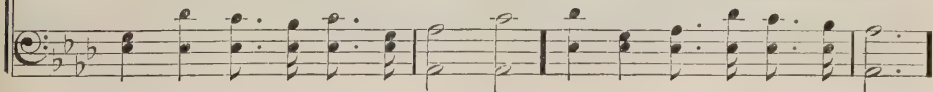
W. HOWARD DOANE.



1. Take the name, our Fa - ther, with you, Heir of all things here be - low;
2. Take the name, our Fa - ther, ev - er, As a shield from ev - 'ry snare;
3. O, the pre - cious name, Our Fa - ther, How it thrills our souls with joy,



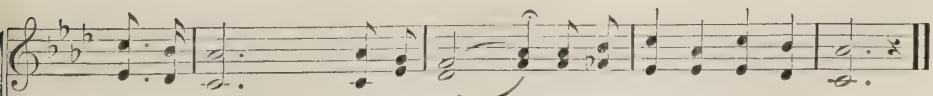
It will joy and com - fort give you, — Take it, then, when-e'er you go.
If temp - ta - tions round you gath - er, Breathe that ho - ly name in pray'r.
When His lov - ing arms re - ceive us, And His songs our tongues em - ploy.



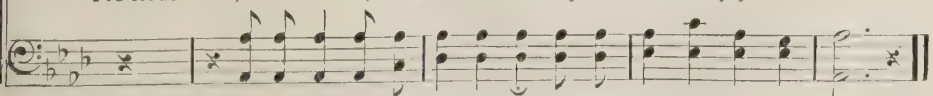
Pre - cious name, O, how sweet, — Hope of earth and joy of heav'n,



Pre - cious name, O, how sweet!



Pre - cious name, O, how sweet, — Hope of earth and joy of heav'n.



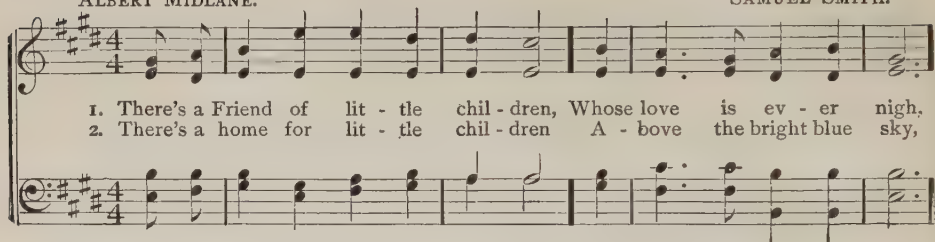
Precious name, O, how sweet, how sweet.

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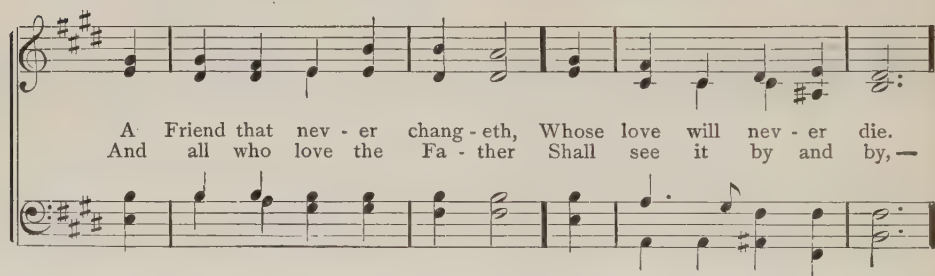
There's a Friend of Little Children.

ALBERT MIDLANE.

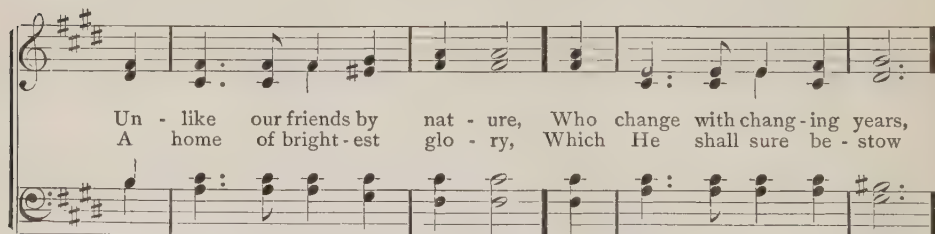
SAMUEL SMITH.



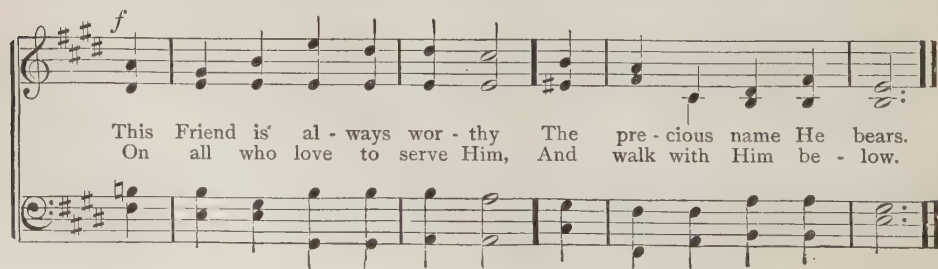
1. There's a Friend of lit - tle chil - dren, Whose love is ev - er night,
 2. There's a home for lit - tle chil - dren A - bove the bright blue sky,



A Friend that nev - er chang - eth, Whose love will nev - er die.
 And all who love the Fa - ther Shall see it by and by, —



Un - like our friends by nat - ure, Who change with chang - ing years,
 A home of bright - est glo - ry, Which He shall sure be - stow



This Friend is al - ways wor - thy The pre - cious name He bears.
 On all who love to serve Him, And walk with Him be - low.

Fatherhood.

LUCY LARCOM.

HENRY FARMER.

1. We are chil-dren of one Fa-ther, All a-like His chil-dren dear;
 2. All our bless-ings He has giv-en; All we have to Him be-longs:
 3. Chil-dren, ev-'ry hour is bring-ing Some-thing good from Him to you:

When a-round His feet we gath-er, Ev-'ry voice He bends to hear:
 We are here to build up heav-en In the place of sins and wrongs;
 Would you join His an-gels' sing-ing? Share His an-gels' mis-sion, too!

Ev-'ry whis-per,—ev-'ry whis-per We send up-ward, brings Him near.
 To our Fa-ther, to our Fa-ther, Lov-ing deeds are sweet-est songs.
 Teach us, Fa-ther, teach us, Fa-ther, Heav'n-ly work on earth to do!

Deal Gently With Us.

WILLIAM EVERETT.

LOWELL MASON.

Deal gently with us, Lord, The ways of sin are wide; O, take us by Thy tender hand, And in Thy pathway guide.

I asked the Little Joyous Bird.

J. W. ALLEN.

1. I asked the lit - tle joy - ous bird Who taught him how to fly,
 2. I asked the lit - tle love - ly flower That grew be - neath my feet,
 3. Since all things, then, look up to God, — The flower, the star, the bird, —

And sing his songs so sweet - ly in The bright blue morn - ing sky.
 Who dressed her in her vel - vet coat And gave her fra - grance sweet;
 And all o - bey His ho - ly laws, And lis - ten to His word,

He told me it was God a - bove, Who gave to him his wing,
 She told me it was God a - bove, Who clothed her with such care,
 I, too, al - though a child, will try His bid - ding to o - bey,

And taught him how to build his nest, And taught him how to sing
 And taught her how to sweet - ly breathe Up - on the even - ing - air.
 That I may learn to please Him too, And serve as well as they.

Work, for the Night is Coming.

S. DYER.

LOWELL MASON.

1. Work, for the night is com - ing; Work through the morn - ing hours;
 2. Work, for the night is com - ing; Work through the sun - ny noon;
 3. Work, for the night is com - ing, Un - der the sun - set skies;

Work while the dew is spark - ling; Work 'mid spring - ing flowers;
 Fill bright - est hours with la - bor, Rest comes sure and soon;
 While there bright tints are glow - ing, Work, for day - light flies;

Work when the day grows bright - er: Work in the glow - ing sun;
 Give ev - 'ry fly - ing mo - ment Some - thing to keep in store;
 Work till the last beam fa - deth, Fa - deth to shine no more;

Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done.
 Work, for the night is com - ing, When man works no more.
 Work, while the night is dark - 'ning, When man's work is o'er.

Onward, Christian Soldiers.

S. BARING-GOULD.

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN.

1. On-ward, Chris-tian sol-diers, March-ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
 2. Like a might-y arm - y Moves the Church of God: Broth-ers, we are tread-ing
 3. On-ward, then, ye peo-ple, Join our hap-py throng, Blend with ours your voi-ces

Go-ing on be-fore! Christ, our Roy-al Mas-ter, Leads a-against the foe;
 Where the saints have trod; May we not di-vid-ed But u-nit-ed be;
 In tri-um-phant song! Glo-ry, praise, and hon-or, Un-to God, our King,—

For-ward in-to bat-tle See his ban-ners go. On-ward, Chris-tian sol-diers,
 One in faith and du-ty, One in char-i-ty. On-ward, Chris-tian sol-diers,
 This, through countless a-ges, Men and an-gels sing. On-ward, Chris-tian sol-diers,

After last verse.

March-ing as to war. With the cross of Je - sus Go-ing on be-fore! A - MEN.

1. O'er the wide and rest-less o - cean Of our life we speed a - long,
 2. Nev-er fear the an - gry sur - ges Beat-ing o'er the reefs of sin;
 3. For our home is o'er the wa - ters, On a fair but dis - tant strand;

And to God, whose mer - cy wafts us, Will we raise our trust - ful song.
 But o - bey the voice of du - ty, Keep a - lert the watch with - in.
 And our Fa - ther is the pi - lot Who will bring us safe to land.

CHORUS.

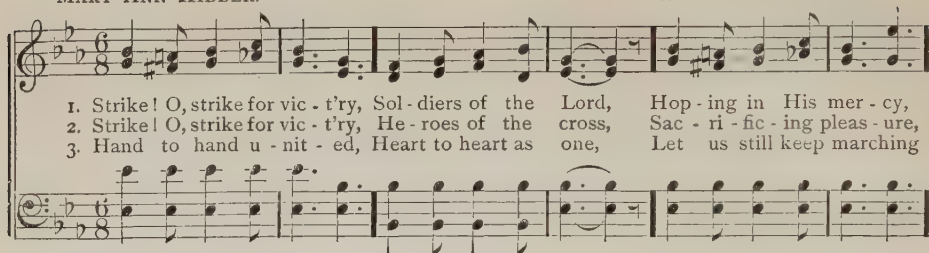
Sail - ing, sail - ing o - ver the sea, In storm and sunshine bright,

Bound for Par - a - dise are we, The land of true de - light.

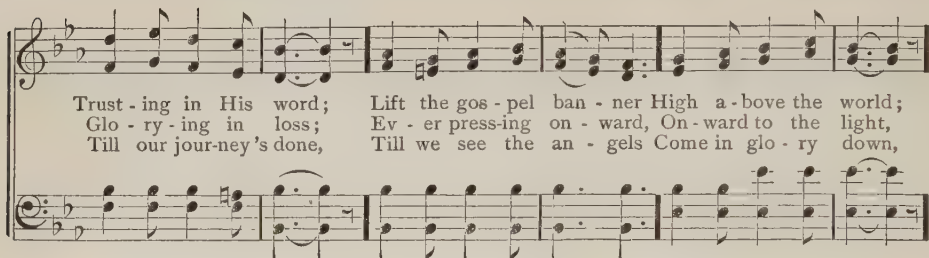
Strike! O, Strike for Victory!

MARY ANN KIDDER.

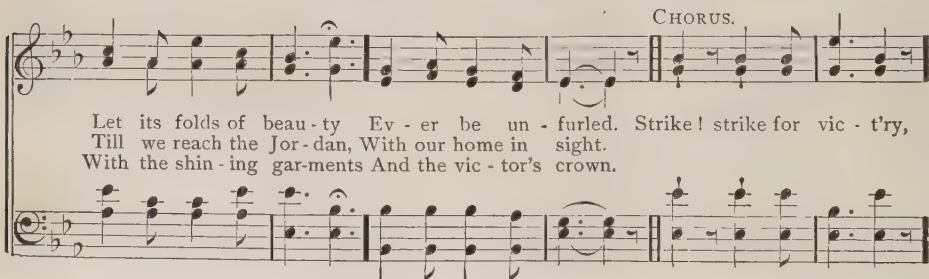
W. HOWARD DOANE.



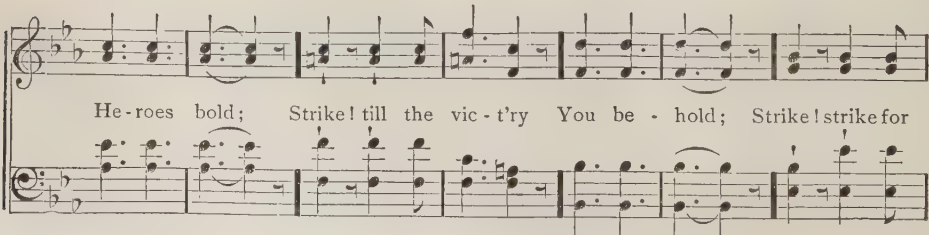
1. Strike! O, strike for vic - t'ry, Sol - diers of the Lord, Hop - ing in His mer - cy,
 2. Strike! O, strike for vic - t'ry, He - roes of the cross, Sac - ri - fic - ing pleas - ure,
 3. Hand to hand u - nit - ed, Heart to heart as one, Let us still keep marching



Trust - ing in His word; Lift the gos - pel ban - ner High a - bove the world;
 Glo - ry - ing in loss; Ev - er press - ing on - ward, On - ward to the light,
 Till our jour - ney's done, Till we see the an - gels Come in glo - ry down,



CHORUS.
 Let its folds of beau - ty Ev - er be un - furled. Strike! strike for vic - t'ry,
 Till we reach the Jor - dan, With our home in sight.
 With the shin - ing gar - ments And the vic - tor's crown.



He - roes bold; Strike! till the vic - t'ry You be - hold; Strike! strike for

Strike! O, Strike for Victory — (*Concluded.*)

vic - t'ry, Ne'er give o'er; Rest then in glo - ry Ev - er - more.

This musical score is for a two-part setting. The top part is written on a treble clef staff with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a common time signature. The bottom part is written on a bass clef staff with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are printed below the top staff.

81

Father, Let Thy Benediction.

MARY E. SHELLY.

E. J. HOPKINS.

1. Fa - ther, let Thy ben - e - dic - tion, Gen - tly fall - ing as the dew,
2. Young in years, we need the wis - dom Which can on - ly come from Thee;

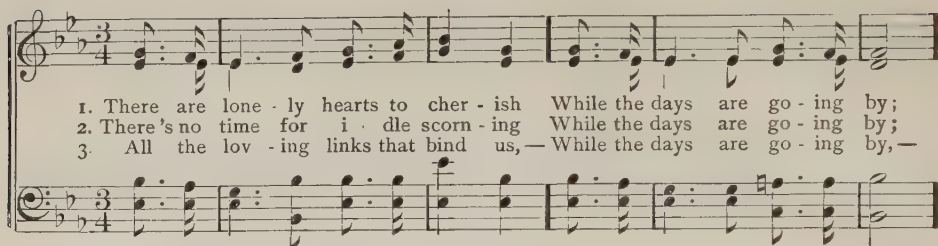
This is the first system of the musical score for 'Father, Let Thy Benediction'. It features a treble and a bass staff in 4/4 time with a key signature of two flats. The lyrics for two verses are provided below the treble staff.

And Thy ev - er - gra - cious pres - ence, Bless us all our jour - ney through!
In the morn of our ex - ist - ence Let us Thy sal - va - tion see!

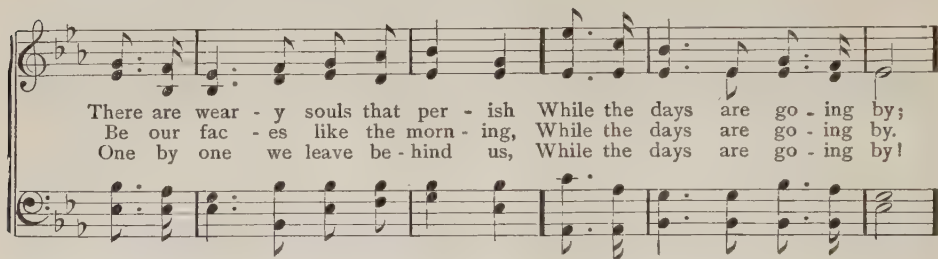
This is the second system of the musical score. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system, with the lyrics for the continuation of the verses printed below the treble staff.

May we ev - er Keep the end of life in view
Pure in spir - it, Then shall we Thy chil - dren be.

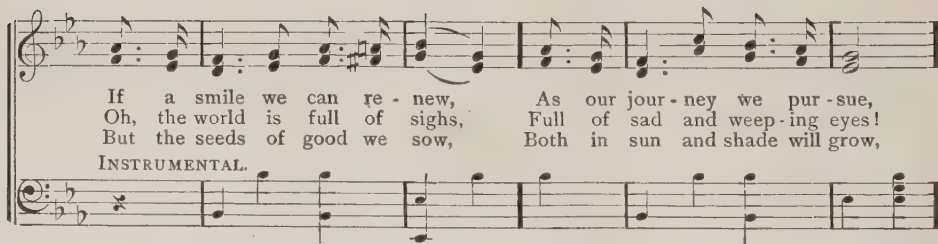
This is the third and final system of the musical score. It concludes the piece with the final lines of the lyrics printed below the treble staff.



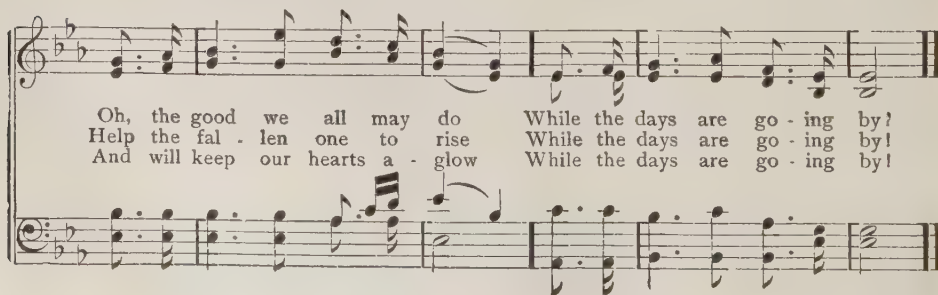
1. There are lone - ly hearts to cher - ish While the days are go - ing by;
 2. There's no time for i - dle scorn - ing While the days are go - ing by;
 3. All the lov - ing links that bind us, — While the days are go - ing by, —



There are wear - y souls that per - ish While the days are go - ing by;
 Be our fac - es like the morn - ing, While the days are go - ing by.
 One by one we leave be - hind us, While the days are go - ing by!



If a smile we can re - new, As our jour - ney we pur - sue,
 Oh, the world is full of sighs, Full of sad and weep - ing eyes!
 But the seeds of good we sow, Both in sun and shade will grow,
 INSTRUMENTAL.



Oh, the good we all may do While the days are go - ing by!
 Help the fal - len one to rise While the days are go - ing by!
 And will keep our hearts a - glow While the days are go - ing by!

Forth for the Cause.

1. Forth for the cause, ye faith - ful, Might - y in God's own might,
 2. Arm ye a - gainst the bat - tle, Strive ye, and watch, and pray!
 3. Stand, for the Lord is with you; Stand, for He gives you might;

Stem - ming the tide of bat - tle, Rout - ing the hosts of night!
 Peace shall suc - ceed the war - fare, Night shall be changed to day.
 There where the fray is thick - est Close with the hosts of night!

CHORUS, EACH VERSE.

Lift ye the no - ble ban - ner, Wield ye the vic - tor's sword,

Raise ye the stir - ring watch - word, "We're sol - diers of the Lord!"

The Trumpet Call of Duty.

ALFRED H. MILES.

LAUSANNE PSALTER.

1. The trum - pet call of du - ty Is sound - ing on the air!
 2. Wher - ev - er pride op - press - es, Wher - ev - er ills a - bound,

It calls for strength and beau - ty, It calls the brave and fair.
 Wher - ev - er wrong dis - tress - es, Our bat - tle - field is found.

It calls to strife and sor - row, To pres - ent toil and pain;
 Wher - ev - er du - ty calls us, And con - science bids us go,

But vic - to - ry to - mor - row Shall bring e - ter - nal gain.
 What - ev - er else be - falls us, We can but tri - umph know.

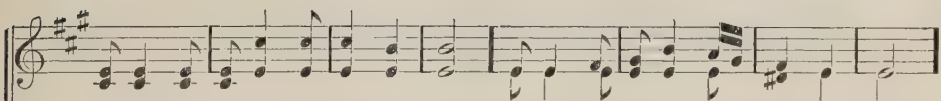
Little by Little.

LEON HERBERT.

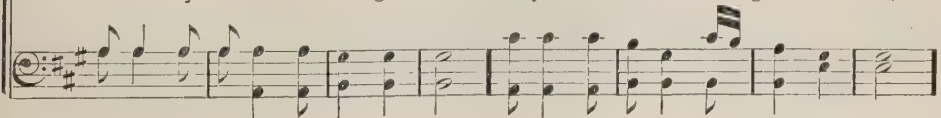
E. H. BAILEY.



1. Lit-tle by lit-tle the time goes by; Lit-tle by lit-tle the mo-ments fly;
2. Lit-tle by lit-tle the skies grow clear; Lit-tle by lit-tle the sun comes near;
3. Lit-tle by lit-tle the world grows strong, Fighting the bat-tle of Right and Wrong;
4. Lit-tle by lit-tle the good in men Blossoms to beauty for hu-man ken;



Lit-tle by lit-tle, an hour, a day, Numbers its minutes, and flees a - way;
 Lit-tle by lit-tle the days smile out Gladder and brighter on pain and doubt;
 Lit-tle by lit-tle the Wrong gives way, Lit-tle by lit-tle the Right has sway;
 Lit-tle by lit-tle the an-gels see Pro-phe-cies bet-ter of good to be;



Lit-tle by lit-tle the race is run,—Trou-ble, and waiting, and toil are done.
 Lit-tle by lit-tle the seed we sow In-to a beau-ti-ful flow'r will grow.
 Lit-tle by lit-tle all long-ing souls Strug-gle up near-er the shin-ing goals.
 Lit-tle by lit-tle the God of all Lifts the world nearer His plead-ing call.



With animation.

JOHN ADCOCK

1. Come, friends! the world wants mend-ing; Let none sit down and rest, But seek to
 2. Though you can do but lit - tle, That lit - tle's some-thing still; You'll find a
 3. Be kind to those a - round you, To char - i - ty hold fast; Let each think

work like he - roes, And no - bly do your best. Do what you can for
 way for some-thing, If you but have the will. Now brave-ly fight for
 first of oth - ers, And leave him - self till last. Act as you would that

fel - low-man, With hon - est heart and true; Much may be done by ev - 'ry one,
 what is right, And God will help you through; Much may be done by ev - 'ry one,
 oth - ers should Act al - ways un - to you; Much may be done by ev - 'ry one,

There's work for all to do. Come, friends! the world wants mend-ing; Let none sit

Work for All — (Concluded.)

down and rest, But seek to work like he - roes, And no - bly do your best.

87

Onward!

Allegretto.

1. { Onward, onward, may we press, Through the path of duty; } Minds are of celestial birth;
 Vir - tue is true hap-pi-ness, Ex-cel-lence true beau-ty;
 2. { Clos - er, clos-er, let us knit I hearts and hands to-geth-er, } O, they wander wide who roam,
 Where our fireside comforts sit In the wild-est weath-er.

Make we then a heaven of earth, Onward, onward, onward, Through the path of du - ty.
 For the joys of life, from home. Clos-er, clos-er, clos-er, Hearts and hands to-geth-er.

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Rouse up to Work.

EBEN E. REXFORD.

KARL EBELING.

1. Rouse up to work that waits for us, O spend-thrifts of to-day!
 2. Shake off the sloth that fet-ters us, Put on the will that wins;
 3. No no-bler he-ro in the fight, Since bat-tle-fields be-gan,

We'll make our dai-ly re-cord A grand one while we may.
 The bat-tle, for the ear-nest, In their own heart be-gins.
 Than he who serves the right, And does the best he can.

CHORUS.

There's work to do, there's work to do, For God and fel-low-man;

In earth's great field of la-bor, We'll do the best we can.

Rouse up to Work — (Concluded.)

In earth's great field of la - bor, We'll do the best we can.

The musical score consists of a vocal line in G major (one sharp) and a piano accompaniment in G major. The vocal line is in 4/4 time and features a mix of eighth and quarter notes. The piano accompaniment uses a simple chordal pattern with some eighth-note movement in the left hand.

89

Never Say Fail.

Moderato.

1. Keep working, 'tis wis-er Than sit-ting a - side, And dreaming, and sighing, And waiting the tide;
2. With eyes ev-er o-pen, A tongue that's not dumb, A heart that will nev-er To sor-row succumb,
3. In life's ro-sy morning, In manhood's fair pride, Let this be your motto, Your footsteps to guide:

The musical score is in 3/4 time and B-flat major (two flats). It features a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line has a steady eighth-note melody. The piano accompaniment provides a harmonic foundation with chords and some eighth-note patterns.

In life's ear-nest bat-tle They on - ly pre - vail Who dai - ly march on-ward, And nev-er say fail.
You'll bat-tle and con-quer, Tho' thousands as-sail. How strong and how mighty, Who nev-er say fail!
In storm and in sunshine, What-ev-er as - sail, We'll onward and conquer, And nev-er say fail.

This block continues the musical score from the previous section, maintaining the same key and time signature. It includes the final vocal and piano staves for the song.

Gird Thou Our Souls.

W. P. TILDEN.

E. H. BAILEY.

1. Gird Thou our souls, O God of might! To bat-tle for the true and right,
2. Thy liv-ing word be our com-mand For for-ward march or fear-less stand,

And give us that Da-mas-can blade Of faith and mor-al cour-age made.
For bold re-sist-ance to the wrong, In sin-gle hand or pha-lanx strong!

91

Keep Striving.

EBEN E. REXFORD, alt.
Alla marcia.

HOWARD M. DOW.

1. Keep striv-ing, the win-ners are those who have striv'n And fought for the
2. Keep climb-ing, the ear-nest and stead-fast have scal'd The height where the
3. Keep on-ward, right on, till the prize is at-tain'd; Face for-ward with

prize that no i-dler has won; To the hands of the stead-fast a-lone it is giv'n;
path-way was rough to the feet; But the faint-hearted fal-ter'd, and, fal-ter-ing, fail'd,—
cour-age, and ob-sta-cles fall. By those, and those on-ly, the vic-to-ry's gain'd,

Keep Striving — (*Concluded.*)

Be - fore it is gain'd there is work to be done.
Sank down by the way - side in help - less de - feat.
Who, faith - ful for - ev - er, trust God o - ver all.

The first system of musical notation for the song 'Keep Striving'. It consists of a treble and a bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 2/4 time signature. The melody is written in eighth and sixteenth notes. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

f CHORUS.

Keep striv-ing, keep striv-ing! new ef - forts be - gin! The heart of the

The second system of musical notation, marked 'CHORUS' with a forte 'f' dynamic. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics 'Keep striv-ing, keep striv-ing! new ef - forts be - gin! The heart of the' are written below the treble staff.

faith - ful the bat - tle shall win. Then on - ward, right on - ward! we

The third system of musical notation, continuing the chorus. The lyrics 'faith - ful the bat - tle shall win. Then on - ward, right on - ward! we' are written below the treble staff.

hear the high call, We'll do what we can, trust-ing God o - ver all.

The fourth and final system of musical notation on the page. It concludes the chorus with the lyrics 'hear the high call, We'll do what we can, trust-ing God o - ver all.' The notation ends with a double bar line.

Rescue the Perishing.

FANNY J. CROSBY, alt.

Arranged by HOWARD M. DOW.

Spiritoso.

1. { Res - cue the per - ish - ing, bring home the wan - d'ers, Go forth with cour - age all
 Weep o'er the err - ing ones, lift up the fall - en, Tell them of One who is
 2. { Tho' they are slight - ing Him, still He is wait - ing, Wait - ing each pen - i - tent
 Plead with them ear - nest - ly, plead with them gen - tly; In His great mer - cy each
 3. { Down in the hu - man heart, crushed by the temp - ter, Feel - ings lie bu - ried that
 Touched by a lov - ing heart, waken'd by kind - ness, Chords that were brok - en will

CHORUS FOR EACH VERSE.

dan - gers to brave; }
 might - y to save. } Res - cue the per - ish - ing, bring home the wand' - rers,
 child to re - ceive; }
 soul may be - lieve. }
 grace can re - store; }
 vi - brate once more. }

Go forth with cour - age all dan - gers to brave; Res - cue the per - ish - ing,

bring home the wand'ers, Tell them of God, who is might - y to save.

ADELAIDE A. PROCTER.

E. H. BAILEY.

1. One by one the sands are flow - ing, One by one the mo - ments fall;
 2. One by one—bright gifts from Hea - ven— Joys are sent thee here be - low;
 3. Ev - 'ry hour that fleets so slow - ly Has its task to do or bear;

Some are com - ing, some are go - ing: Do not strive to grasp them all.
 Take them read - i - ly when giv - en, Read - y too to let them go.
 Lum - i - nous the crown, and ho - ly, When each gem is set with care.

CHORUS.

One by one thy du - ties wait thee; Let thy whole strength go to each:

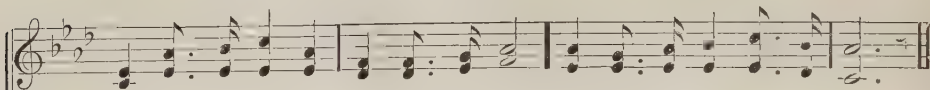
Let no fu - ture dreams e - late thee; Learn thou first what these can teach.

H. S. PERKINS.

H. S. PERKINS.

With spirit.

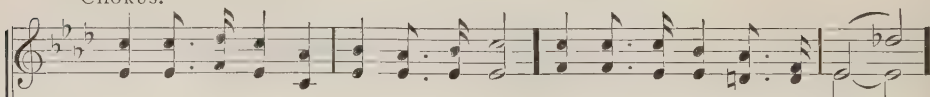
1. Gird on the ar-mor, brave soul, to - day, Work for the truth and the right;
2. Storms may as - sail, and dark-ness sur-round, Tem-pests of mal - ice a - rise;
3. God's truth will con-quer, e'en though to-day Er - ror may rule in the land;



Though sin and er - ror stand in the way, E - vil will soon take its flight.
 Raise high the ban - ner, shout forth the sound, Cloudless will soon be the skies.
 Light breaks the dark-ness, drives gloom a - way, Ev - er by truth firm - ly stand.



CHORUS.



Sol - diers of pro-gress, man - ful and true, March to the front 'gainst the wrong;



Those who'd be victors, those who would win, Must be val - iant, cour-a-geous, and strong.



Far Out on the Desolate Billow.

ROSSITER W. RAYMOND.

Arr. from F. SILCHER.

1. Far out on the des-o-late bil-low, The sail - or sails the sea,
 2. Far down in the earth's dark bo-som, The min - er mines the ore;
 3. Lord, grant as we sail life's o-cean, Or delve in its mines of woe;

A - lone with the night and the tem - pest, Where count - less dan - gers be.
 Death lurks in the dark be - hind him, And hides in the rock be - fore.
 Or fight in its ter - ri - ble con - flict, This com - fort all to know,

CHORUS.

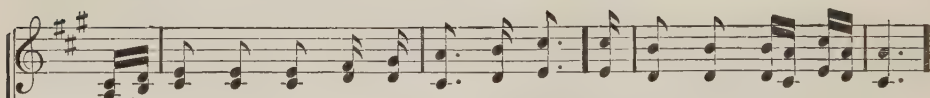
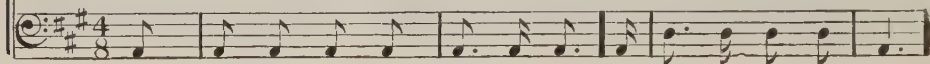
Yet, nev - er a - lone is the Chris - tian, Who lives by faith and prayer;
 Yet, nev - er a - lone is the Chris - tian, Who lives by faith and prayer;
 That, nev - er a - lone is the Chris - tian, Who lives by faith and prayer;

For God is a Friend un - fail - ing, And God is ev - 'ry - where.

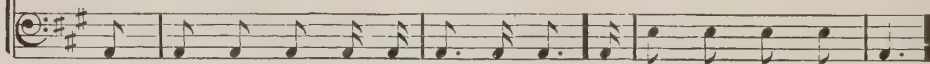
Every Cloud has a Sunny Side.



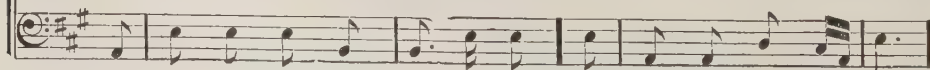
1. Yes, ev' - ry cloud has a sun - ny side, Tho' dark the cloud may be;
 2. Were ev' - ry day with beau - ty crowned, And ev' - ry mo - ment blest,
 3. If it were sum - mer all the year, And ev' - ry month were June,



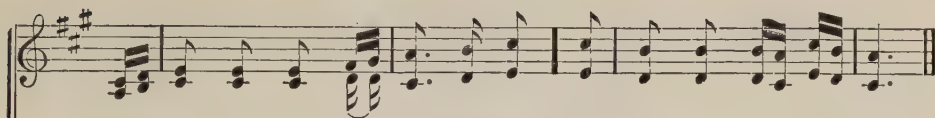
For just be - hind it the sun - light waits, To shine forth glo - rious - ly.
 We might for - get, 'mid the joys of earth, That glo - rious land of rest.
 Then who would watch for the wel - come rays Of au - tumn's har - vest moon?



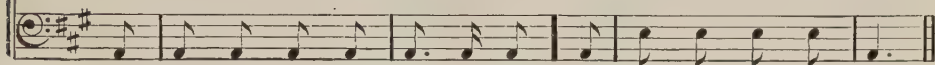
Tho' dark and storm - y be the day, And wild - ly beats the rain,
 Ad - ver - si - ty but makes more clear Fair for - tune's gold - en dawn,
 If win - ter came not with storms and cold, And lone - ly, drear - y hours,



Every Cloud has a Sunny Side— (*Concluded.*)



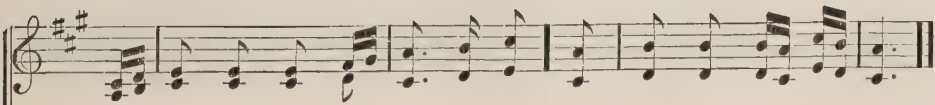
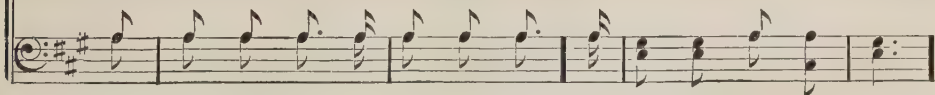
'Twill on - ly make the hours more bright When sun - light comes a - gain.
Just as we hail, after dark - est night, The bright - est rays of morn.
Oh, who would hail, with wild de - light, Sweet spring's un - fold - ing flowers?



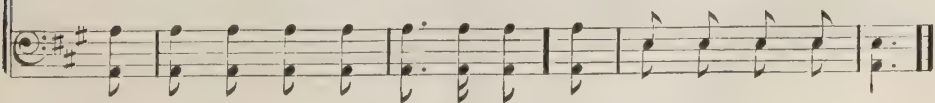
REFRAIN.



Then cou - rage take, and breast the wave, Tho' storms sweep o'er the tide;



There is no cloud, how - ev - er dark, That has no shin - ing side.



Rise, My Soul.

(AMSTERDAM.)

ROBERT SEAGRAVE.

JAMES NARES.

1. Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings, Thy bet - ter por - tion trace;
2. Riv - ers to the o - cean run, Nor stay in all their course;

Rise from tran - si - to - ry things, Towards heav'n, thy na - tive place:
Fire as - cend - ing seeks the sun, — Both speed them to their source:

Sun and moon and stars de - cay, Time shall soon this earth re - move;
So a soul that's born of God Pants to view His glo - rious face,

Rise, my soul, and haste a - way To seats pre - pared a - bove.
Up - ward tends to His a - bode, To rest in His em-brace.

Hand in Hand with Angels.

LUCY LARCOM.

C. GROSS.


1. Hand in hand with an - gels, Through the world we go;
 2. Hand in hand with an - gels: Some are out of sight,


Bright - er eyes are on us Than we blind ones know;
 Lead - ing us un - know - ing In - to paths of light.


Tend - er voi - ces cheer us Than we deaf will own;
 Hand in hand with an - gels, Walk - ing ev - 'ry day,

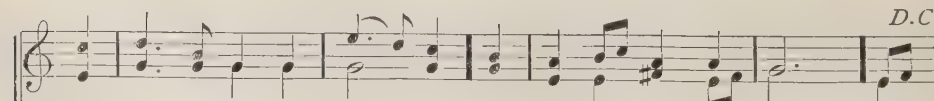
Nev - er, walk - ing heav'n - ward, Can we walk a lone.
 Heav'n - ly be - ings guide us On our earth - ly way.

S. W. WILKINSON.

*

 1. O, what a world this might be, If hearts were al-ways kind;
 2. O, what a world of beau-ty A lov-ing heart might plan,
 D. C. what a world this might be, More blest than that of yore!

2nd time, rall. FINE.

 If, friend-ship, none would slight thee, And for-tune prove less blind!
 If man did but his du-ty, And helped his broth-er man!
 Come learn, and 't will re-quite ye, To love each oth-er more.


 With love's own voice to guide us, Un-chang-ing e'er and fond;
 Then an-gel guests would bright-en The thresh-old with their wings,

D. C.

 With all we wish be-side us, And not a care be-yond! O
 And love di-vine en-light-en The old for-got-ten springs. O

EDWARD A. HORTON.

1. Be gen - tle to the hum - blest thing, Kind and true! Kind and true!
 2. Be thought - ful in the lit - tle deed, Kind and true! Kind and true!

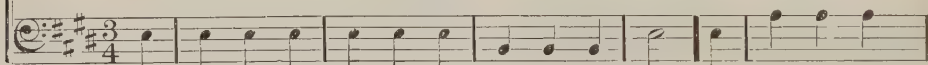
For love most sure - ly love will bring Back to you, Back to you.
 For friend - ly words with bless - ings speed Back to you, Back to you.

Let mer - cy rule your voice and hand, Join glad - ly in the no - ble band
 Have pit - y on the sad - den'd heart, A - gainst the cru - el take a part;

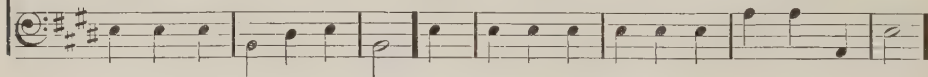
Of those who try to make our land Kind and true, Kind and true.
 Be this your aim, wher - e'er thou art, — Kind and true, Kind and true.

Allegretto.

1. Be kind to dumb crea-tures, be gen-tle, be true; For food and pro-
2. Be kind to dumb crea-tures, nor grudge them your care; God gave them their
3. The brave are the ten-der: then do not re-fuse To care-ful-ly



tec-tion they look up to you; For affection and help to your boun-ty they turn:
 life, and your love they must share; And He who the sparrow's fall ten-der-ly heeds,
 cher-ish the friends you must use; Make their life's labor hap-py, not dreary and sad,



CHORUS.

O, do not their trusting hearts wantonly spurn! Loving-kindness to all! Loving-
 Will lov-ing-ly look on com-passionate deeds.
 Their working and serving you eas-y and glad.



Loving-kindness



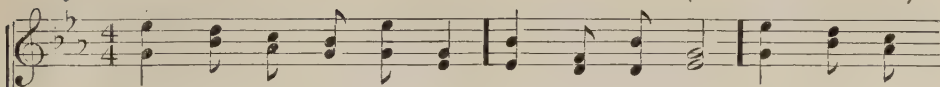
kind-ness to all! Loving-kind-ness, lov-ing-kindness, Lov-ing-kind-ness to all!



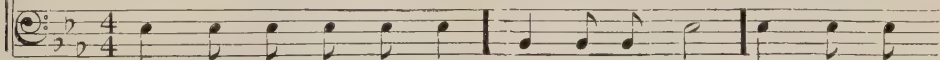
to all!

JULIA W. SAMPSON.

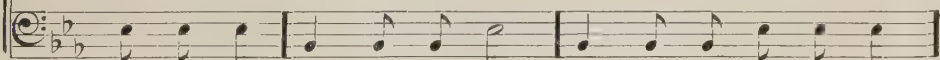
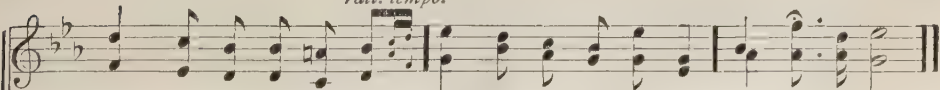
SISTER ABBY (HUTCHINSON FAMILY).



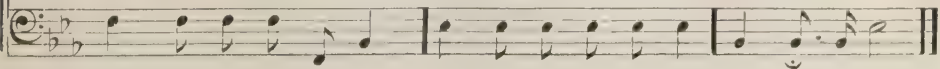
1. Kind words can nev - er die; Cher - ished and blest, God knows how
2. Bright things can nev - er die, E'en though they fade; Beau - ty and
3. Child - hood can nev - er die; Wrecks of the past Float o'er the



deep they lie Stored in the breast; Like child-hood's sim - ple rhymes;
 min - strel - sy Death - less were made. What though the sum - mer day
 mem - o - ry Bright to the last. Ma - ny a hap - py thing,

*rall. tempo.*

Said o'er a thousand times, And in all years and climes Dis - tant and near.
 Pas - ses at eve a - way, Doth not the moon's soft ray Sil - ver the night?
 Ma - ny a dai - sy spring, Float o'er time's ceaseless wing, Far, far a - way.



1. Meek and low - ly, pure and ho - ly, Chief a - mong the bless - ed three,
2. Hop - ing ev - er, fail - ing nev - er, Though de - ceived, be - liev - ing still;

FINE.

Turn - ing sad - ness in - to glad - ness, Heaven-born art thou, Char - i - ty.
Long a - bid - ing, all con - fid - ing To thy heaven-ly Fa - ther's will;

Pit - y dwell - eth in thy bo - som, Kind-ness reign - eth o'er thy heart;
Nev - er wear - y of well - do - ing, Nev - er fear - ful of the end;

D.C.

Gen - tle thoughts a - lone can sway thee, Judg - ment hath in thee no part.
Claim - ing all man - kind as broth - ers, Thou dost all a - like be - friend.

H. R. PALMER.

H. R. PALMER.

1. An - gry words! oh, let them nev - er From the tongue un - bri - dled slip;
 2. Love is much too pure and ho - ly, Friendship is too sa - cred far,
 3. An - gry words are light - ly spo - ken; Bitt' rest thoughts are rash - ly stirred;

May the heart's best im - pulse ev - er Check them ere they soil the lip.
 For a mo - ment's reckless fol - ly Thus to des - o - late and mar.
 Brightest links of life are bro - ken By a sin - gle an - gry word.

CHORUS.

"Love one an - oth - er," "Love one an - oth - er," Children, o - bey the Saviour's blest com -

"Love each oth - er," "Love each oth - er," 'T is the Saviour's blest com -

mand; "Love one an - oth - er," "Love one an - oth - er," Children, o - bey his blest command.

mand; "Love each oth - er," "Love each oth - er," 'T is his blest command.

G. L. BANKS.

GERMAN.

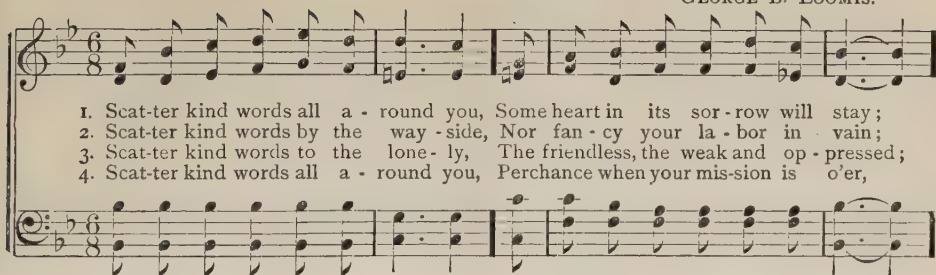
1. I live for those who love me, For those I know are true, For Heav'n that smiles a-
 2. I live to hail the sea-son, By proph-et minds foretold, When men shall rule by
 3. I live to hold com-mun-ion With all that is di-vine, To feel there is a

bove me, And a-waits my spir-it too; For hu-man ties that bind me, For the
 rea-son, And nev-er more by gold; When man to man u-nit-ed, And
 un-ion 'Twixt Nature's heart and mine; For wrong that needs re-sist-ance, For the

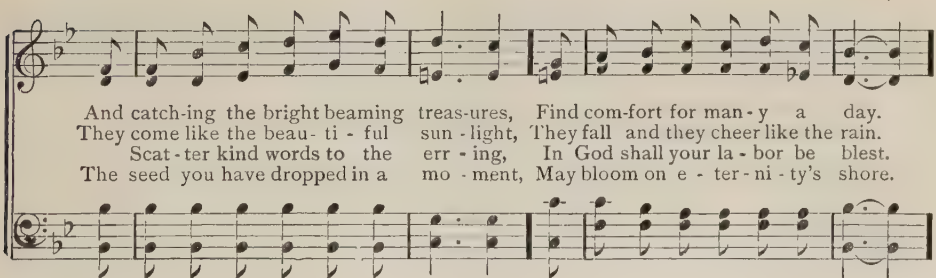
task that God as-signed me, For the bright hopes left be-hind me, And the
 ev-'ry wrong thing right-ed, The whole world shall be light-ed As
 cause that lacks as-sist-ance, For the dawn-ing in the dis-tance, And the

good that I can do; For the bright hopes left behind me, And the good that I can do.
 E-den was of old; The whole world shall be light-ed As E-den was of old.
 good that I can do; For the dawn-ing in the distance, And the good that I can do.

GEORGE B. LOOMIS.

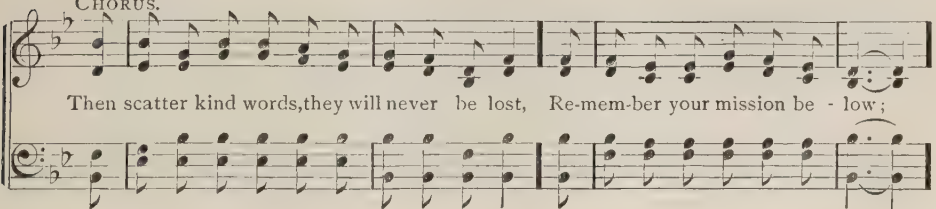


1. Scat-ter kind words all a - round you, Some heart in its sor - row will stay;
 2. Scat-ter kind words by the way - side, Nor fan - cy your la - bor in - vain;
 3. Scat-ter kind words to the lone - ly, The friendless, the weak and op - pressed;
 4. Scat-ter kind words all a - round you, Perchance when your mis-sion is o'er,

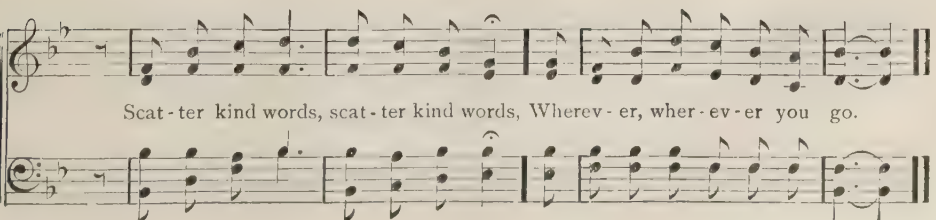


And catch-ing the bright beaming treas-ures, Find com-fort for man - y a day.
 They come like the beau - ti - ful sun - light, They fall and they cheer like the rain.
 Scat - ter kind words to the err - ing, In God shall your la - bor be blest.
 The seed you have dropped in a mo - ment, May bloom on e - ter - ni - ty's shore.

CHORUS.



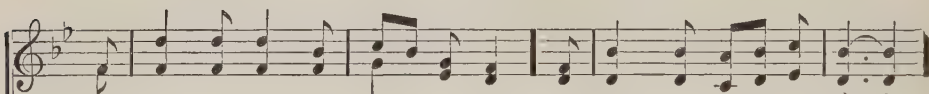
Then scat-ter kind words, they will never be lost, Re-mem-ber your mis-sion be - low;



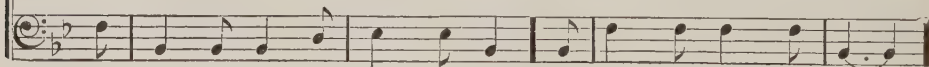
Scat - ter kind words, scat - ter kind words, Wherev - er, wher - ev - er you go.



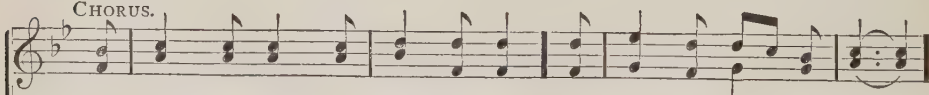
1. The gold - en rule, the gold - en rule, O, that's the law for me!
 2. We love our fath - ers, moth - ers too, Whose love our life at - tends;
 3. The gold - en rule! then would no war Be known in an - y land,
 4. Were this the rule, in har - mo - ny Our lives would pass a - way;



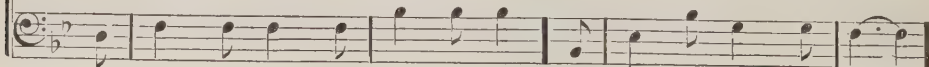
Were this the law for all the world, How hap - py we should be!
 We love our broth - ers, sis - ters, too, Our teach - ers and our friends.
 If each one sought the oth - er's good, And loved the Lord's com - mand.
 And none would suf - fer, none be poor, And none their trust be - tray.



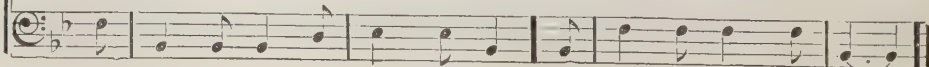
CHORUS.



The gold - en rule, the gold - en rule, O, that's the law for me;



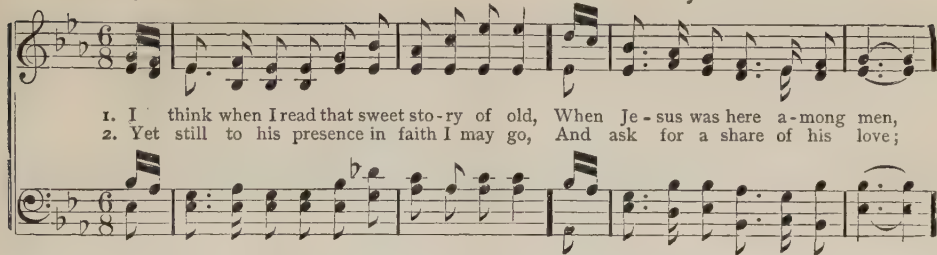
To do to oth - ers as I would That they should do to me.



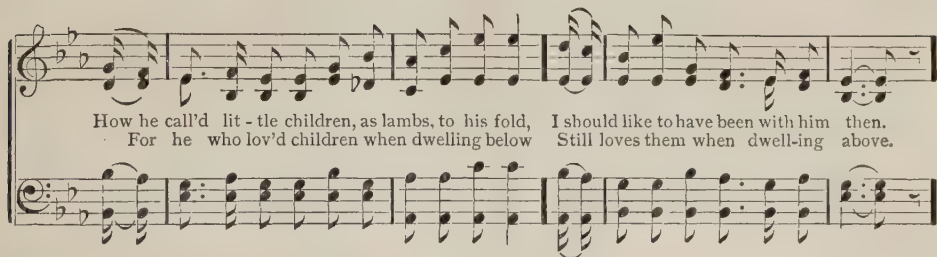
I Think when I Read.

Mrs. J. LUKE, alt.

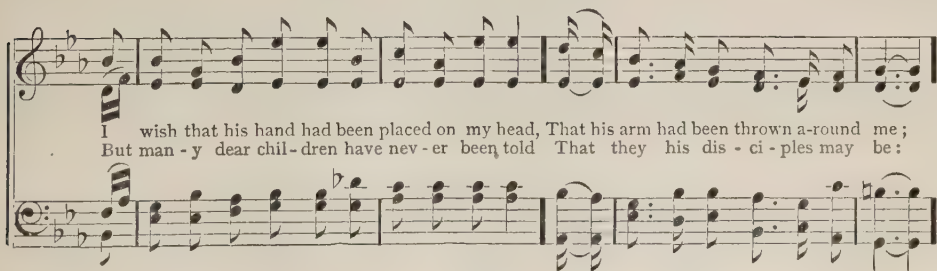
F. G. HUME. Arr. by HOWARD M. DOW.



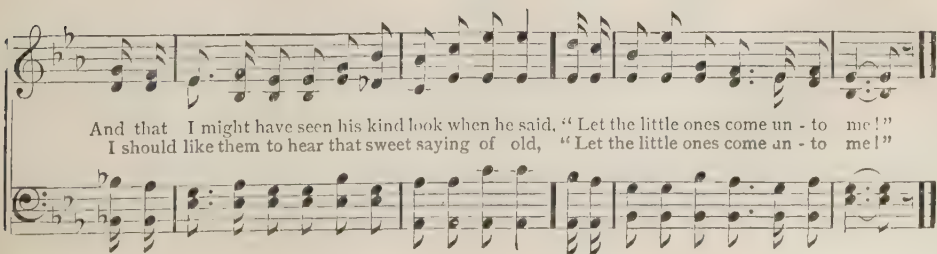
1. I think when I read that sweet sto-ry of old, When Je-sus was here a-mong men,
2. Yet still to his presence in faith I may go, And ask for a share of his love;



How he call'd lit-tle children, as lambs, to his fold, I should like to have been with him then.
For he who lov'd children when dwelling below Still loves them when dwell-ing above.



I wish that his hand had been placed on my head, That his arm had been thrown a-round me;
But man-y dear chil-dren have nev-er been told That they his dis-ci-ples may be:



And that I might have seen his kind look when he said, "Let the little ones come un-to me!"
I should like them to hear that sweet saying of old, "Let the little ones come an-to me!"

VOICES IN UNISON.

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN.

1. Hail the Cross of Je - sus! Lift it up on high!
 2. Stands the Cross of Je - sus Fore-most in the fight,
 3. Crowns and thrones may per - ish, King-doms rise and wane;

The first system of the musical score for 'Signal'. It features a vocal line in treble clef with a key signature of two flats and a 6/8 time signature. Below the vocal line are three numbered staves for piano accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the vocal line, with three verses of text.

Hail the might - y sig - nal Point - ing to the sky!
 Draw - ing ev - er all men By its won-drous might.
 But the Cross of Je - sus Glo - rious will re - main.

The second system of the musical score. It continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

Hail the guide of pil - grims Thro' each des - ert drear!
 See! it mov - eth on - ward; Glad - ly fol - low we;
 At this sign of tri - umph, Sin's dark host doth flee;

The third system of the musical score. It continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

Signal — (Concluded.)

Hail the sign of Je - sus, Chas - ing far our fear!
Where-so - e'er it go - eth Should Christ's sol-diers be.
On, then, Chris - tian sol - diers! On to vic - to - ry!

This musical system consists of a vocal melody line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in a treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The piano accompaniment is in a grand staff (treble and bass clefs) with the same key signature. The music is in 4/4 time. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

CHORUS.

f
Hail the Cross of Je - sus! Lift it up on high!

This musical system contains the chorus. It features a vocal melody line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line starts with a forte (*f*) dynamic. The piano accompaniment also includes a forte (*f*) dynamic marking. The key signature remains two flats, and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

UNISON.

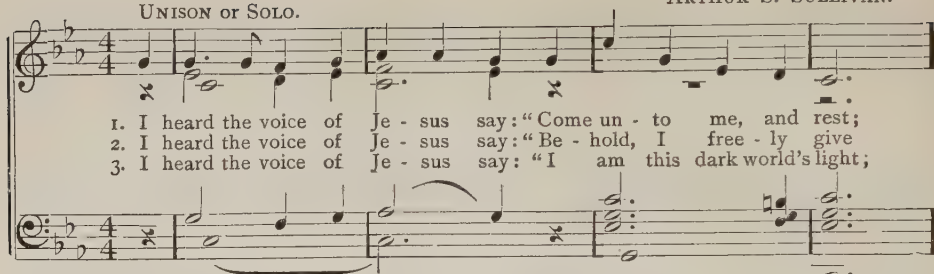
Hail the might - y sig - nal Point - ing to the sky!

This musical system is the unison section. It features a single vocal line in a treble clef and a piano accompaniment in a grand staff. The key signature is two flats, and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

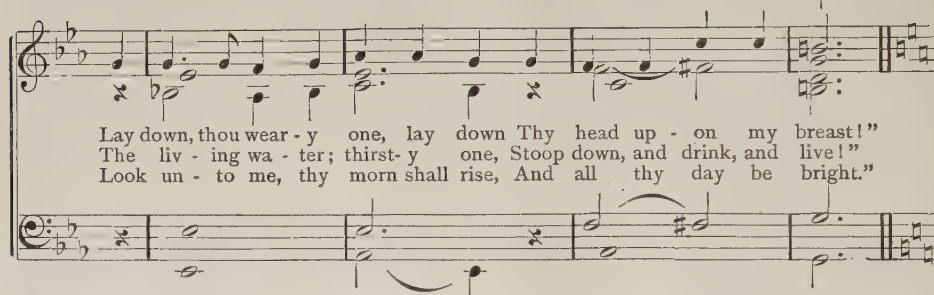
H. BONAR.

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN.

UNISON or SOLO.

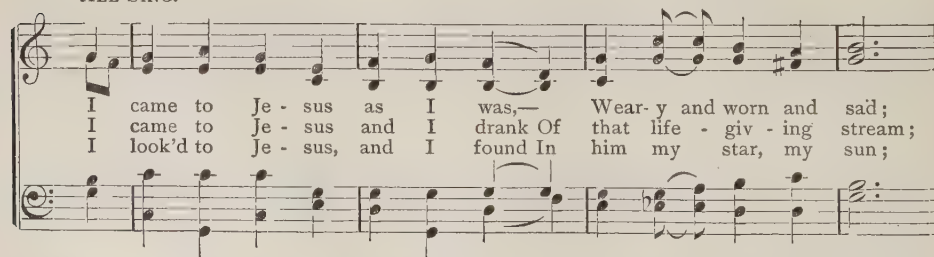


1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say: "Come un - to me, and rest;
 2. I heard the voice of Je - sus say: "Be - hold, I free - ly give
 3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say: "I am this dark world's light;

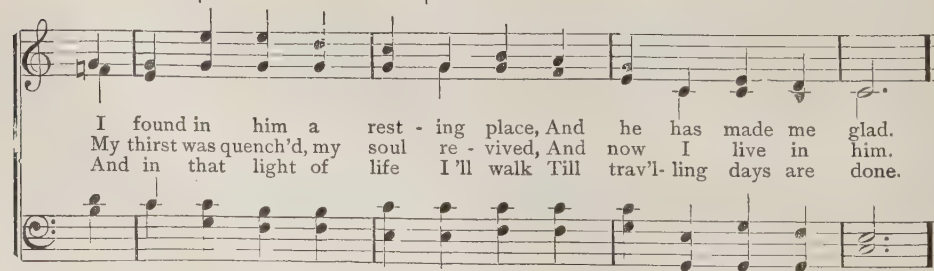


Lay down, thou wear - y one, lay down Thy head up - on my breast!"
 The liv - ing wa - ter; thirst - y one, Stoop down, and drink, and live!"
 Look un - to me, thy morn shall rise, And all thy day be bright."

ALL SING.



I came to Je - sus as I was,— Wear - y and worn and sad;
 I came to Je - sus and I drank Of that life - giv - ing stream;
 I look'd to Je - sus, and I found In him my star, my sun;



I found in him a rest - ing place, And he has made me glad.
 My thirst was quenched, my soul re - vived, And now I live in him.
 And in that light of life I'll walk Till trav'l - ling days are done.

III

O, May it be that Far Within!

W. C. GANNETT.

German.

1. O, may it be that far with-in My in - most soul there lies
2. O God with-in, so close to me That ev - 'ry thought is plain,

A spir - it sky that o - pens with Those voi - ces of sur - prise?
Be Judge, be Friend, be Fath - er still, And in Thy heaven reign!

And can it be, by night and day, That fir - ma - ment se - rene
Thy heaven is mine, — my ver - y soul! Thy words are sweet and strong;

Is just the heaven where God I Him-self, The Fa - ther, dwells un-seen?
They fill my in - ward si - len - ces With mus - ic and with song.

O, May it be that Far Within — (Concluded.)

Is just the heaven where God Him-self, The Fa - ther, dwells un-seen?
They fill my in - ward si - len - ces With mus - ic and with song.

II2 The Still, Small, Holy Voice.

MINOT J. SAVAGE.

1. There is a moth - er's voice of love To hush her lit - tle child;
2. But there is yet an - oth - er voice, That speaks in gen - tlest tone—
3. It is a still, small, ho - ly voice, The voice of God most high,
4. The voice will blame us when we're wrong, And praise us when we're right;

There is a fath - er's voice of praise, So ear - nest and so mild.
I think that we can hear it best When we are quite a - lone.
That whispers al - ways in our heart, And says that He is by.
We hear it in the light of day, And in the qui - et night.

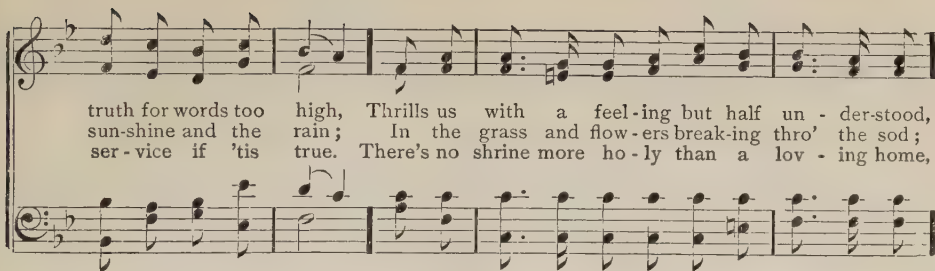
II3 When Some Scene of Beauty.

MINOT J. SAVAGE.

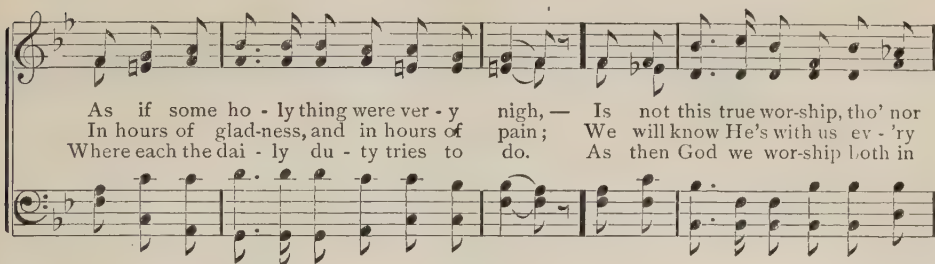
HOWARD M. DOW.

1. When some scene of beau - ty or some deed of good, Or vis - ion of some
2. Not a - lone in heav - en will we seek for God, We'll find Him in the
3. So all earth's a tem - ple with the sky for dome, And life is ho - ly

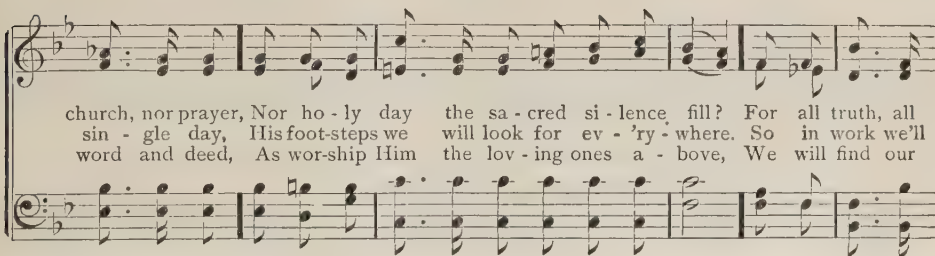
When Some Scene of Beauty — (Concludea.)



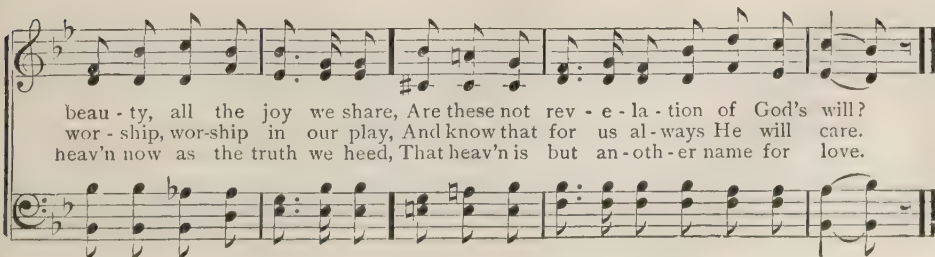
truth for words too high, Thrills us with a feel-ing but half un - der-stood,
sun-shine and the rain; In the grass and flow-ers break-ing thro' the sod;
ser-vice if 'tis true. There's no shrine more ho-ly than a lov-ing home,



As if some ho-ly thing were ver-y nigh, — Is not this true wor-ship, tho' nor
In hours of glad-ness, and in hours of pain; We will know He's with us ev-'ry
Where each the dai-ly du-ty tries to do. As then God we wor-ship loth in



church, nor prayer, Nor ho-ly day the sa-cred si-lence, fill? For all truth, all
sin-gle day, His foot-steps we will look for ev-'ry-where. So in work we'll
word and deed, As wor-ship Him the lov-ing ones a-bove, We will find our



beau-ty, all the joy we share, Are these not rev-e-la-tion of God's will?
wor-ship, wor-ship in our play, And know that for us al-ways He will care.
heav'n now as the truth we heed, That heav'n is but an-oth-er name for love.

Holy Spirit from Above.

Words and Music by H. R. PALMER.

1. Ho - ly Spir - it from a - bove, Fill our hearts with thy pure love;
 2. Take our sin - ful thoughts a - way; Lead, O, lead us, lest we stray;
 3. With the al - tar's sa - cred fire, Touch our lips, our hearts in - spire;
 4. Bless - ed source of heav'n - ly light, Now dis - perse the gloom of night;

O, in - spire us with thy zeal; May each soul thy pres - ence feel.
 Ho - ly Spir - it, faith - ful guide, May each soul in thee a - bide.
 O, il - lume us by thy grace; In each soul thy im - age trace
 In our hearts for - ev - er shine; Fill each soul with joy di - vine.

REFRAIN.

f Slowly.

Ho - ly Spir - it, from thy throne a - bove, Fill us with the Mas - ter's ten - der love;

Now de - scend up - on us, Heav'n - ly Dove; Come, thou blessed Com - fort - er. A - MEN

Alli marcia.

1. O, the soft whis-p'ring voice that's with-in me, Lo, I hear it by night and by day;
2. When temp-ta-tion is hov-er-ing a-round me, Then I'll has-ten this friend to o-bey;

For it calls me to God and to du - ty, And it leads me to seek the true way.
From the shad - ows of wrong it will guide me, To the peace of the bright o - pen way.

CHORUS.

'Tis the voice that we all ought to cher-ish, For it speaks of the good and the pure;

Yes, the message it brings ne'er shall per-ish, While our souls, striv-ing on, shall en-dure

1. The ev - er - chang - ing sea - sons In si - lence come and go;
2. Oh, by each mer - cy sent us, And by each grief and pain,

But Thou, e - ter - nal Fa - ther, No time or change canst know.
By bless - ings like the sun - shine, And sor - rows like the rain,

Oh, pour Thy grace up - on us, That we may wor - thier be,
Our bar - ren hearts make fruit - ful With ev - 'ry good - ly grace,

rit.
Each year that pass - es o'er us, To dwell in heav'n with Thee!
That we Thy name may hal - low, And see at last Thy face.

1. All is bright and cheer-ful round us, All a - bove is soft and blue;
 2. If the flow'rs, that fade so quick - ly, If a day, that ends in night,

Spring at last hath come and found us, Spring and all its plea - sures too;
 If the sky, that clouds so thick - ly Of - ten cov - er from our sight, —

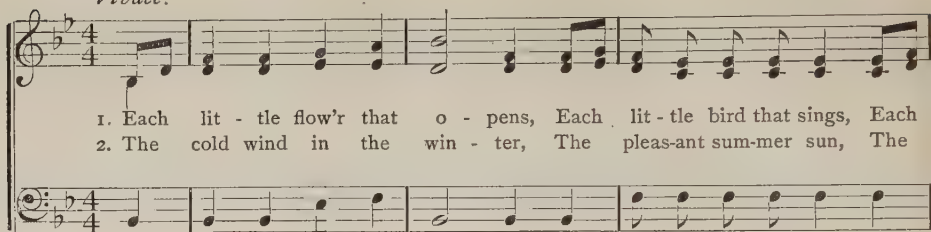
Ev - 'ry flow'r is full of glad - ness; Dew is bright and birds are gay;
 If they all have so much beau - ty, What must be God's Land of Rest,

Earth, with all its sin and sad - ness, Seems a hap - py place to - day.
 Where His sons, that do their du - ty, Af - ter man - y toils are blest? A - MEN.

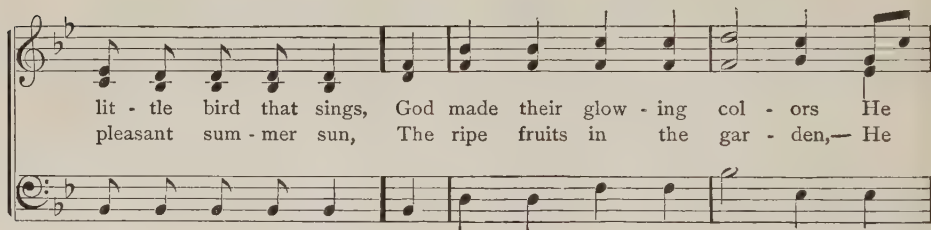
Each Little Flower that Opens.

Vivace.

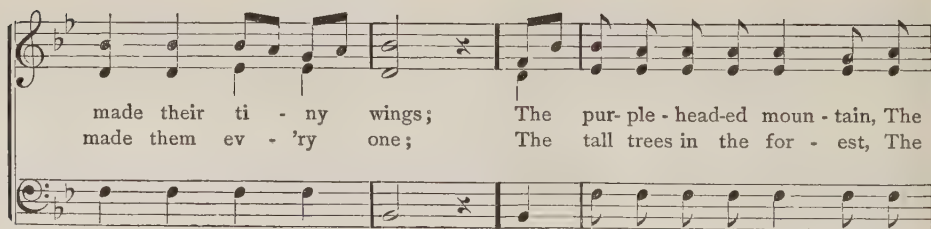
GERMAN AIR.



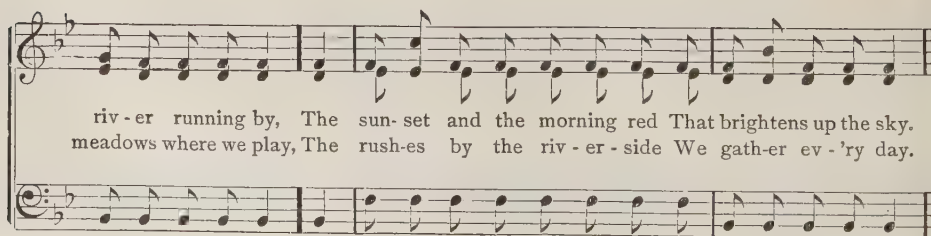
1. Each lit - tle flow'r that o - pens, Each lit - tle bird that sings, Each
2. The cold wind in the win - ter, The pleas-ant sum-mer sun, The



lit - tle bird that sings, God made their glow - ing col - ors He
pleasant sum - mer sun, The ripe fruits in the gar - den, — He



made their ti - ny wings; The pur - ple - head-ed moun - tain, The
made them ev - 'ry one; The tall trees in the for - est, The



riv - er running by, The sun - set and the morning red That brightens up the sky.
meadows where we play, The rush-es by the riv - er - side We gath-er ev - 'ry day.

Each Little Flower — (*Concluded.*)

CHORUS.

Yes, all things bright and beau - ti - ful, All crea-tures great and small, And

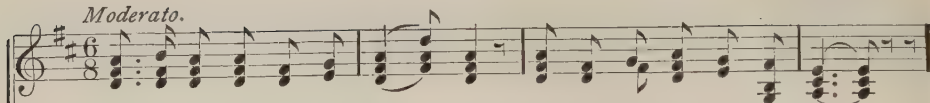
all things wise and won - der - ful, The Lord God made them all.

119

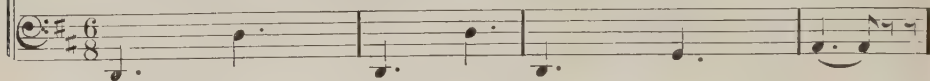
All Things Beautiful.

1. All things beau - ti - ful and fair, Earth and sky and balm - y air,
 2. Ev - 'ry tree and flow'r we pass, Ev - 'ry tuft of wav - ing grass,
 3. Lit - tle streams that glide a - long, Ver - dant, mos - sy banks a - mong,
 4. He who dwell - eth high in heav'n Un - to us all things hath giv'n;

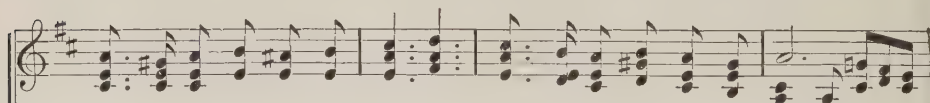
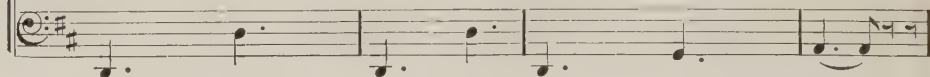
Sun - ny field and sha - dy grove, Gent - ly whis - per, "God is love."
 Ev - 'ry leaf and op'n - ing bud, Seem to tell us, "God is good."
 Shad'wing forth the clouds a - bove, Soft - ly mur - mur, "God is love."
 Let us, as through life we move, Ev - er feel that "God is love."

Moderato.

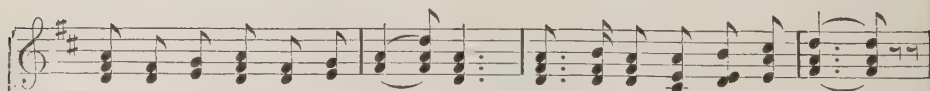
1. Lo, the great sun in his glo - ry Bring-eth his beams from the sea,
 2. Sweetly with songs do we greet thee, Ho - ly and beau - ti - ful day;



Light - ing with red the green hill - side, Pur - ple and gold - en to see!
 Cheer - ful - ly, joy - ful - ly meet thee, Sing - ing our youth's happy lay.



Sol - emn the stars have re - treat - ed, Van - ished in ma - jes - ty bright; . . .
 Stay with us, stay with our bright band, Where there is sing - ing and joy; . . .



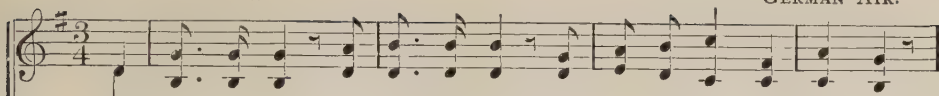
And in the glow - ing ho - ri - zon, Shin - eth the an - gel of light.
 Let not too quick - ly the sweet hours Our hap - py meet - ing de - stroy.



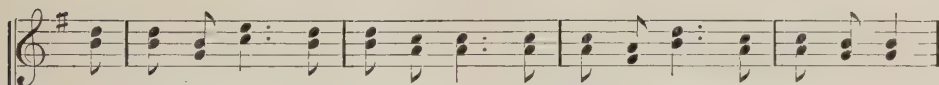
O Lily Fair.

P. M. HIGGINSON.

GERMAN AIR.



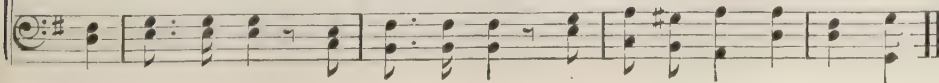
- 1 O li - ly fair, O li - ly fair, How sweet thy beau - ty's sto - ry!
 2. O li - ly frail, O li - ly frail, How soon thy glo - ry wan - eth!
 3. O child-hood bright, O childhood bright, How sweet the joy thou bring - est,
 4. O child-hood brief, O childhood brief, Tho' swift thy days pass by us,



Thou toil - est not, thou spin - nest not, And earth - ly hon - ors win - nest not;
 Up - spring - ing with the morn - ing glow, At evening's breath thou li - est low;
 When, trust - ful as the bird in air, And sim - ple as the li - ly fair,
 May thy firm trust, thy sim - ple grace, Be aye our strength in manhood's race;



Yet li - ly fair, O li - ly fair, Thou art ar - rayed in glo - ry
 Yet li - ly fair, O li - ly fair, Thy fragrance still re - main - eth.
 O child - hood bright, O childhood bright, Thy hap - py song thou sing - est.
 Then child - hood brief, O childhood brief, Thy joy shall still be nigh us.



The Rose is Queen.

F. L. HOSMER.

Allegro moderato.
UNISON CHORUS.

CIRO PINSUTI. Arr. by EBEN H. BAILEY.

1. The rose is queen a-mong the flowers, None oth-er is so fair; The lil-y
2. The rose will fade and fall a-way, The lil-y too will die; But love shall

nod-ding on her stem With fra-grance fills the air. But sweet-er than the
live for-ev-er-more Be-yond the star-ry sky. Then sweet-er than the

lil-y's breath And than the rose more fair, The ten-der love of hu-man hearts That
lil-y's breath And than the rose more fair, The ten-der love of hu-man hearts Up-

spring-eth ev-ry-where. The ten-der love of hu-man hearts That springeth ev-ry-where.
spring-ing ev-ry-where. The ten-der love of hu-man hearts Up-springing ev-ry-where.

1. "What is the law of thy beau - ty?" I ask'd of the op'n - ing
 2. "What is the law of thy beau - ty?" I ask'd of the drop of
 3. "What is the law of thy beau - ty?" I ask'd of the lich - en

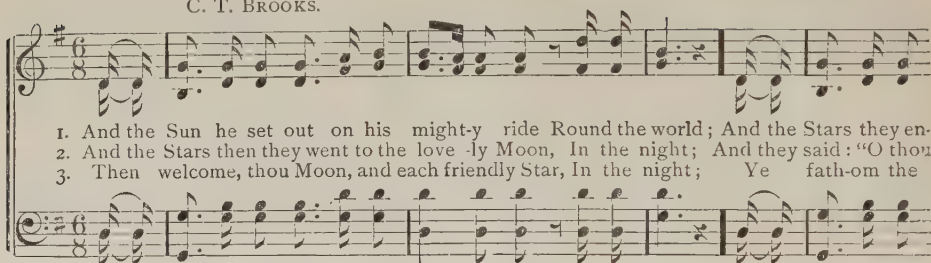
rose,— The queen of the flow'rs of the gar - den, The
 dew That hung in the plume of the dai - sy, That
 pale That grew like a dream of the spring - time Through

copse, the field, the close : And in o - dors sweet it
 leaned, o'er vio - lets blue : And in crys - tal thoughts it
 win - ter's storm and hail : And its ti - ny shields re -

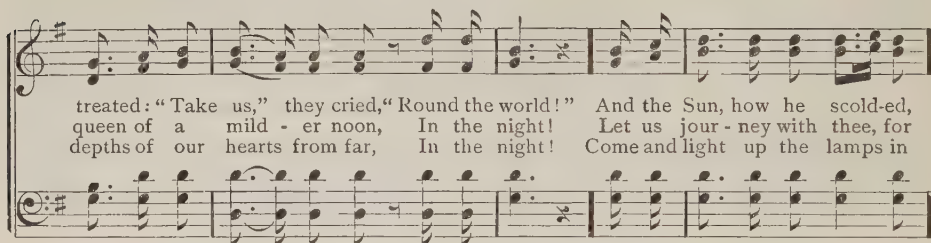
said to me, "Do thy du - ty, and thou shalt see!"
 said to me, "Do thy du - ty, and thou shalt see!"
 plied to me, "Do thy du - ty, and thou shalt see!"

Words translated from the German by
C. T. BROOKS.

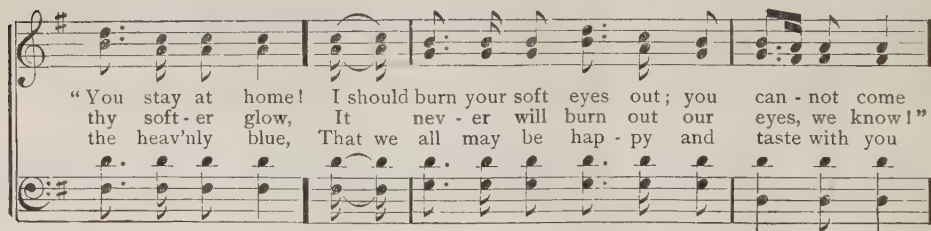
GERMAN AIR.



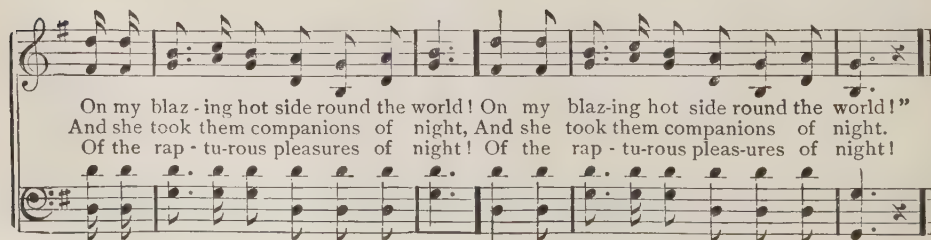
1. And the Sun he set out on his might-y ride Round the world; And the Stars they en-
2. And the Stars then they went to the love-ly Moon, In the night; And they said: "O thou
3. Then welcome, thou Moon, and each friendly Star, In the night; Ye fath-om the



treated: "Take us," they cried, "Round the world!" And the Sun, how he scold-ed,
queen of a mild - er noon, In the night! Let us jour - ney with thee, for
depths of our hearts from far, In the night! Come and light up the lamps in



"You stay at home! I should burn your soft eyes out; you can - not come
thy soft - er glow, It nev - er will burn out our eyes, we know!"
the heav'nly blue, That we all may be hap - py and taste with you



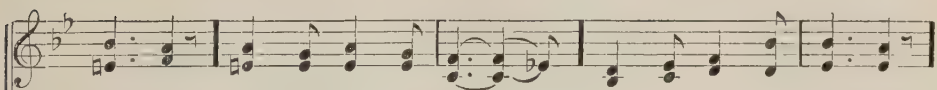
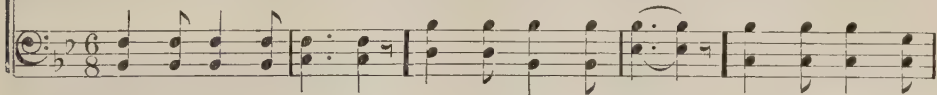
On my blaz - ing hot side round the world! On my blaz-ing hot side round the world!"
And she took them companions of night, And she took them companions of night.
Of the rap - tu-rous pleasures of night! Of the rap - tu-rous pleas-ures of night!

Gladly Now in Childhood.

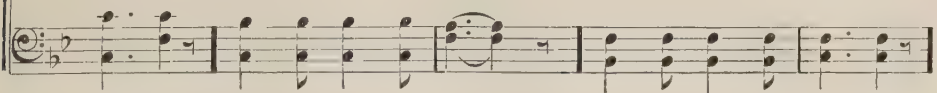
Arr. from BALFE by G. A. VEAZIE, Jr.

Allegretto.

1. Glad ly, now, in child-hood, Do we sing and play, Free as in the
 2. Soft the sun-light fall - eth On the open - ing blooms; From their hearts it
 3. Let us wise - ly treas - ure Life's un - fad - ing flowers, Then the rich - est



wild - wood Are the birds in May; But a sweet - er pleas - ure
 call - eth Mild - est of per - fumes: Sweet - er light is giv - en
 pleas - ure Shall be ev - er ours: And if we are low - ly,



We in stud - y find; Here there is a treas - ure Last - ing as the mind.
 To the earn - est soul, That hath no - bly striv - en For a pure con - trol.
 Act - ing well our parts, Naught but feel - ings ho - ly Then shall rule our hearts.



FROM SUNDAY-SCHOOL HARMONIES. Used by permission.

M. A. KIDDER.

H. S. PERKINS.



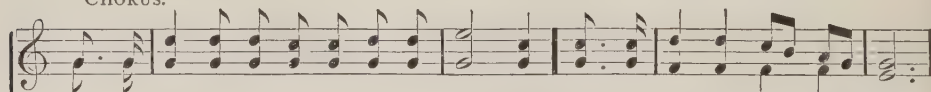
1. Would you know where the birds sing sweetest? Would you know where the flow'rets bloom?
2. Would you know of the clear-est foun-tain? Would you know where the sunbeams stray?
3. Would you know where the skies are bright-est? Would you know of the sweets most rare?



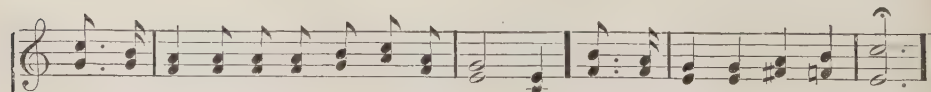
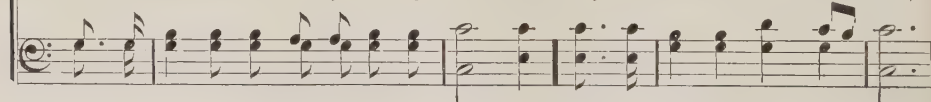
Would you know where the clouds sail fleet - est? Ask the chil - dren as you go!
 Would you know of the loft - iest moun-tain? Ask the chil - dren at their play!
 Would you know of the hearts the tru - est? Ask the chil - dren bright and fair!



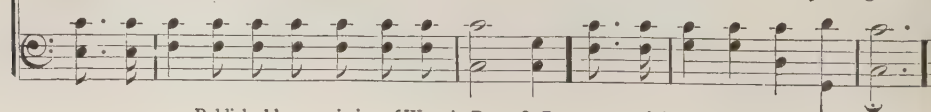
CHORUS.



Ask the chil - dren, the mer-ry, mer - ry chil - dren, They who bless this earth be - low;



Ask the chil-dren, the hap - py, hap - py chil - dren; Ask the chil - dren as you go.



HOWARD M. DOW.

1. Chil - dren of God, as ye gath - er once more,
 2. Sun - shine or shad - ow may fall on our way, —
 3. Then, when our du - ty we've joy - ful - ly done,

Cheered by the mer - cy that blessed you of yore, . . .
 Sor - row to - mor - row, or glad - ness to day; . . .
 Then, when our race we have stead - fast - ly run, . . .

Thank - ful - ly wor - ship the Fa - ther a - bove,
 God know - eth best; and what - ev - er be - tide,
 Still may we praise Thee, O Fa - ther of love,

Light be your hearts as ye car - ol His love.
 He is our Shep - herd, our Guar - dian, and Guide.
 Serv - ing Thee bet - ter in heav - en a - bove!

W. H. GROSER.

GEORGE CALLOW.

1. Sun - ny days so joy - ous! Swift - ly mov - ing on,
2. Hap - py days so pre - cious! Days of prom - ise fair,

In - to man - hood chang - ing, Ye will soon be gone;
If be - dewed with wis - dom, Rich the fruits ye bear:

Like a stream-let flow - ing, Pause nor still - ness know - ing,
Faith - ful foot - steps keep - ing, Blest shall be our reap - ing

Thus ye pass a - way! . . . Thus ye pass a - way!
In life's har - vest day. . . In life's har - vest day.

GERMAN AIR.



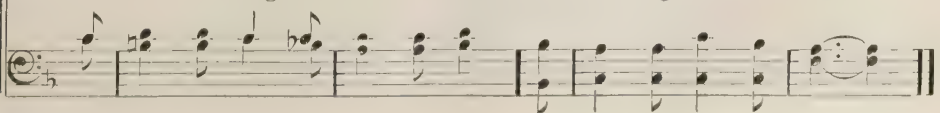
1. O lit - tle birds that all day long Car-ol in ev - 'ry tree,
 2. Dear flow'rs that blos - som round my feet, It fills my heart to see
 3. And all day long our hearts re - jice,— God cares for you and me;



What is the se - cret of your song, The mean - ing of your glee?
 Your smil - ing fac - es, when you meet God's wind up - on the lea;
 We are but chil-dren, yet our voice May praise Him mer - ri - ly;



You are so ve - ry, ve - ry glad,—How lov - ing God must be!
 You seem to laugh for hap - pi - ness,—How lov - ing God must be!
 And we can sing like all the birds,—How lov - ing God must be!



BROOKE HERFORD.

BRISTOL TUNE BOOK.

1 Lead us, Heav'nly Fa - ther, Lead us, Shep-herd kind;
 2. Lead us, Heav'nly Fa - ther, In our op'n - ing way;
 3. Lead us, Heav'nly Fa - ther, As the way grows long;
 4. Lead us, Heav'nly Fa - ther, By Thy voi - ces clear,

We are on - ly chil - dren, Weak and young and blind.
 Lead us in the morn - ing Of our lit - tle day.
 Be our strong sal - va - tion, Be our joy - ous song.
 Through the proph-ets ho - ly, Through the Sa - viour dear,—

All the way be - fore us Thou a - lone dost know;
 While our hearts are hap - py, While our souls are free,
 Glad - dened by Thy mer - cies, Chast - ened by Thy rod,
 He who took the chil - dren In his arm of love:

Lead us, Heav'nly Fa - ther, Sing - ing as we go.
 May we give our child - hood As a song to Thee.
 May we walk through all things Hum - bly with our God.
 May we all be gath - ered In his home a - bove.

J. H. McNAUGHTON.

J. H. McNAUGHTON.

1. There is beau - ty all a - round, When there's love at home;
2. Kind - ly heav - en smiles a - bove, When there's love at home;

There is joy in ev - 'ry sound, When there's love at home.
All the earth is filled with love, When there's love at home.

Peace and plen - ty there a - bide, Smil - ing fair on ev - 'ry side;
Sweet - er sings the brook - let by, Bright - er beams the a - zure sky,

Time doth soft - ly, sweet - ly glide, When there's love at home.
O, there's One who smiles on high, When there's love at home.

Love at Home — (Concluded.)

CHORUS.

Love at home, Love at home,
Love at home, Love at home,

Time doth soft - ly, sweet - ly glide, When there's love at home.
O, there's One who smiles on high, When there's love at home.

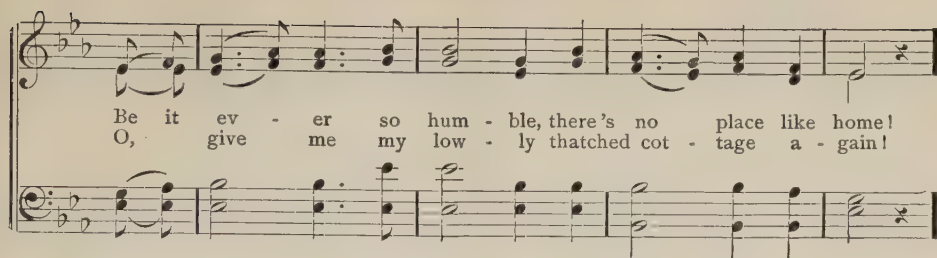
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Home, Sweet Home.

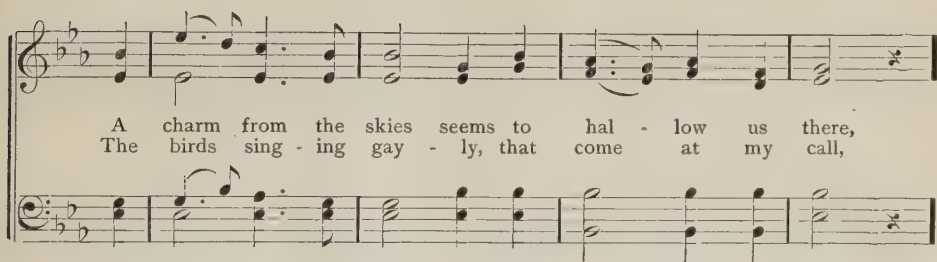
JOHN HOWARD PAYNE.

1. 'Mid pleas - ures and pal - a - ces though we may roam,
2. An ex - ile from home, splen - dor daz - zles in vain,

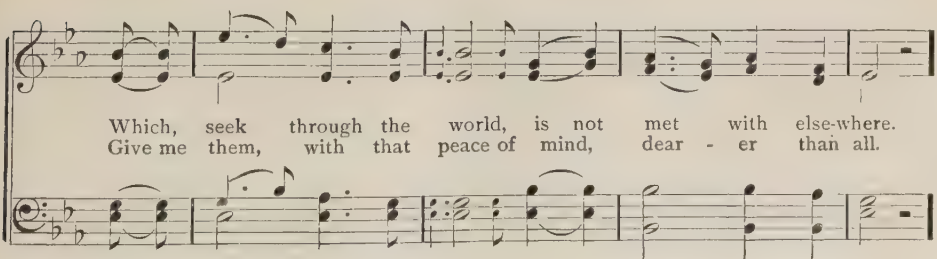
Home, Sweet Home — (*Concluded.*)



Be it ev - er so hum - ble, there's no place like home!
O, give me my low - ly thatched cot - tage a - gain!

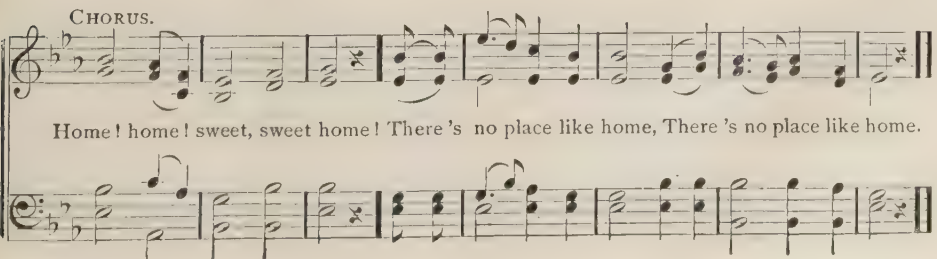


A charm from the skies seems to hal - low us there,
The birds sing - ing gay - ly, that come at my call,

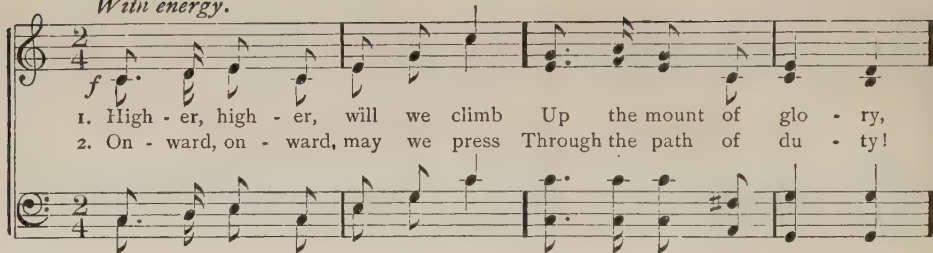


Which, seek through the world, is not met with else-where.
Give me them, with that peace of mind, dear - er than all.

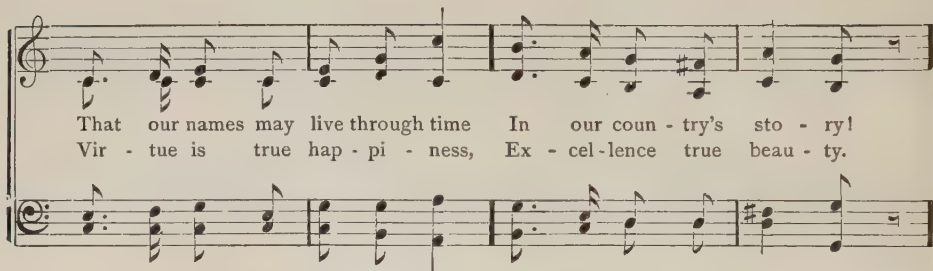
CHORUS.



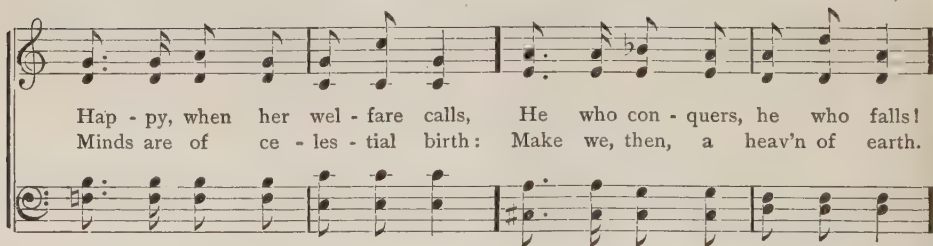
Home! home! sweet, sweet home! There's no place like home, There's no place like home.

With energy.


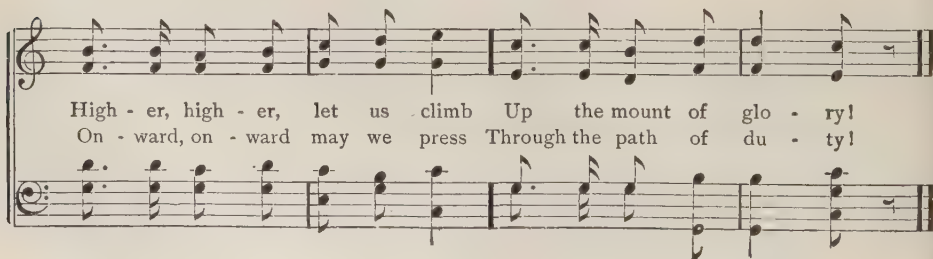
1. High - er, high - er, will we climb Up the mount of glo - ry,
2. On - ward, on - ward, may we press Through the path of du - ty!



That our names may live through time In our coun - try's sto - ry!
Vir - tue is true hap - pi - ness, Ex - cel - lence true beau - ty.



Hap - py, when her wel - fare calls, He who con - quers, he who falls!
Minds are of ce - les - tial birth: Make we, then, a heav'n of earth.



High - er, high - er, let us climb Up the mount of glo - ry!
On - ward, on - ward may we press Through the path of du - ty!

He Hides Within the Lily.

W. C. GANNETT.

JOSEPH BARNEY.

1. He hides with - in the lil - y A strong and ten - der care,
 2. We lin - ger at the vig - il With him who bent the knee
 3. O Toil - er of the lil - y! Thy touch is in the Man;

That wins the earth-born at - oms To glo - ry of the air.
 To watch the old - time lil - ies In dis - tant Gal - i - lee;
 No leaf that dawns to pet - al But hints the an - gel - plan.

He weaves the shin - ing gar - ments Un - ceas - ing - ly and still,
 And still the wor - ship deep - ens And quick - ens in - to new,
 The flow'r - ho - ri - zons o - pen; The blos - som vast - er shows;

A - long the qui - et wa - ters, In nich - es of the hill.
 As bright'ning down the a - ges, God's se - cret thrill - eth through.
 We hear Thy wide worlds ech - o, — "See how the lil - y grows!"

EDWARD A. HORTON.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. Down the a - ges dark, thro' the wind - ing years, The light of love grows
2. When the time shall come that the na - tions all, In peace and truth a -

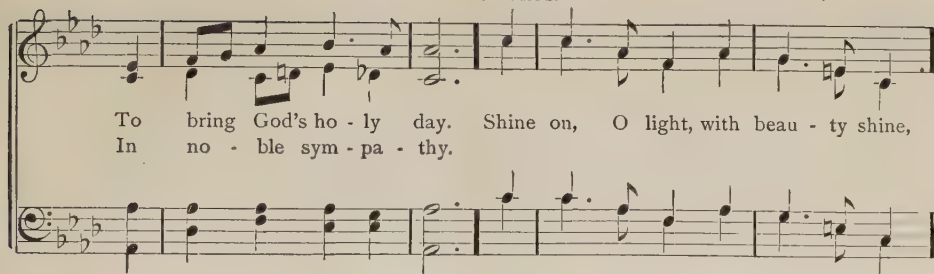
strong - er; How it glows and shines 'mid the mist and tears
gree - ing, Bid the war - drums cease, and o - bey the call

Of hu - man strife and woe! Its beams with bless - ings fill the world,
To live by laws of love; Then bright - er far shall shine this light,

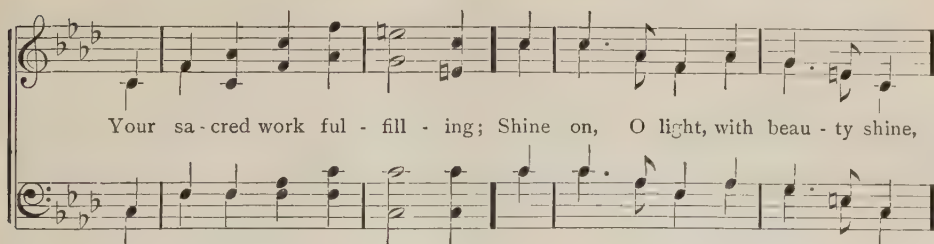
And drive foul hate a - way; 'Tis the light that shin - eth for all who seek
For eve - ry one shall be In the Christ - like spi - rit bound each to each

Down the Ages Dark — (*Continued.*)

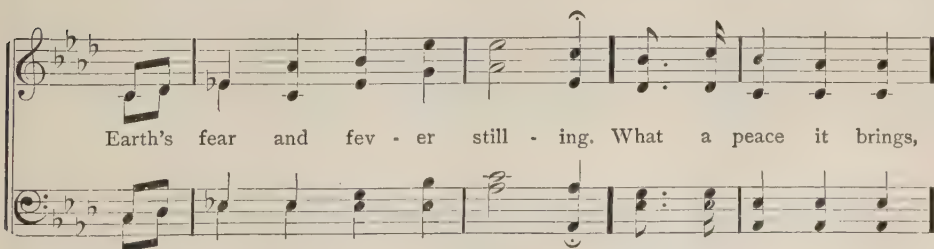
CHORUS.



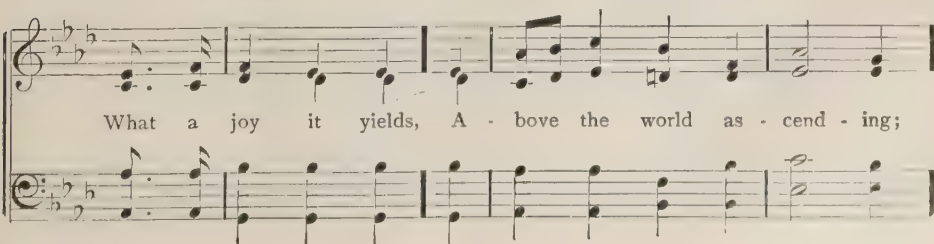
To bring God's ho - ly day. Shine on, O light, with beau - ty shine,
In no - ble sym - pa - thy.



Your sa - cred work ful - fill - ing; Shine on, O light, with beau - ty shine,



Earth's fear and fev - er still - ing. What a peace it brings,



What a joy it yields, A - bove the world as - cend - ing;

Down the Ages Dark — (Concluded.)

Like a sun at morn O'er the wak - ing fields, It pours its gold - en tide.

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Oh, Sometimes Gleams.

J. G. WHITTIER.

(HAMBURG.)

Arr. by L. MASON.

1. Oh, sometimes gleams up - on our sight, Thro' present wrong th'e - ter - nal Right;
 2. That all of good the past hath had, Re-mains to make our own time glad,
 3. Thro' the harsh nois - es of our day, A low, sweet pre - lude finds its way;
 4. Henceforth my heart shall sigh no more, For old - en time and ho - lier shore:

And step by step, since time be - gan, We see the stea - dy gain of man.
 Our common, dai - ly life di - vine, And ev - 'ry land a Pal - es - tine.
 Thro' clouds of doubt, and creeds of fear, A light is break - ing calm and clear.
 God's love and bless - ing, then and there, Are now, and here, and ev - 'ry - where.

S. F. SMITH.

1. My coun - try, 't is of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,—
 2. My na - tive coun - try, thee,—Land of the no - ble free,—
 3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees
 4. Our fath - ers' God, to Thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,—

Of thee I sing: Land where my fath - ers died, Land of the
 Thy name I love: I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
 Sweet free - dom's song! Let mor - tal tongues a - wake; Let all that
 To Thee we sing: Long may our land be bright With free - dom's

pil - grim's pride, From ev - 'ry moun - tain side Let free - dom ring.
 tem - pled hills; My heart with rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove,
 breathe par - take; Let rocks their si - lence break,— The sound pro - long.
 ho - ly light; Pro - tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King.

Our Fathers' Faith.

JOHN W. CHADWICK.

Norwegian Melody. Arr. by GEORGE CALLOW.

1. Our fath - ers' faith, we'll sing of thee, Dear faith which still we cher - ish;
 2. We may not think our fath - ers' thought, Their creeds our lips may al - ter;
 3. O, may that faith our hearts in - spire To earn - est thought and la - bor;

Nor may their children's chil - dren see That faith de - cay and per - ish.
 But in the faith they dear - ly bought Our hearts shall nev - er falt - er.
 That we may share its heav - en - ly fire With ev - 'ry friend and neigh - bor.

'Tis faith in God, 'tis faith in man, 'Tis faith in truth and beau - ty,

In freedom's might, and rea - son's right, And all - con - trol - ling du - ty.

E. H. CHAPIN.

With spirit.

CARL BOHM. Arranged by E. H. BAILEY.



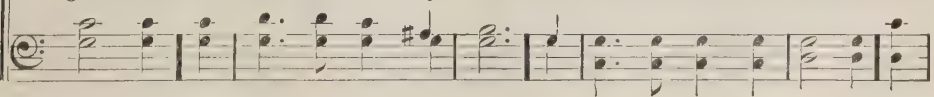
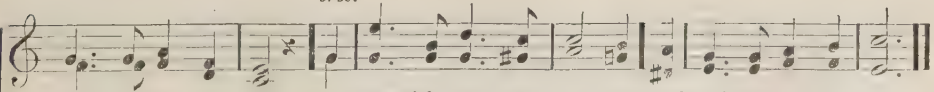
1. Now host with host as - sem - bling, The vic - to - ry we win; Lo!
 2. Our fath - ers' God, our Keep - er, Be Thou our strength divine; Thou



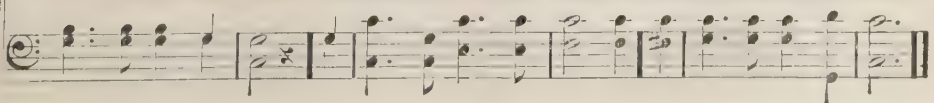
on his throne sits trem - bling That old and gi - ant sin. Like chaff by strong winds
 send - est forth the reap - er, The har - vest all is Thine. Roll on, roll on this



scat - tered, His band - ed strength has gone, His charm - ed cup lies shat - tered, And
 glad - ness, Till, driven from ev - 'ry shore, The drunk - ard's sin and madness Shall

*cres.*

still the cry is, "On!" His charm - ed cup lies shat - tered, And still the cry is, "On!"
 smite the earth no more. The drunk - ard's sin and madness Shall smite the earth no more.



T. HASTINGS, alt.

GERMAN.

1. { O, give me a draught from the crys - tal spring, So
 { When the rocks and the woods their shad - ows fling, O'er
 2. { O, give me a draught from the crys - tal spring, So
 { When the reap - ers the song of the har - vest sing, By

cool! } Yes, give me a draught from the crys - tal spring, When the
 pool. }
 cool! } Yes, give me a draught from the crys - tal spring, When the
 pool. }

flow'rs are in bloom, and the ech - oes ring. Cold wa - ter cold
 leaves of the trees are with - er - ing. Cold wa - ter cold

wa - ter for me, Cold wa - ter, cold wa - ter for me.

Vesper Hymn.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW.

RUSSIAN AIR.

1. Now on sea and land de - scend-ing, Brings the night its peace profound;
2. Now our wants and bur - dens leav - ing To His care who cares for all,

Let our ves - per hymn be blend-ing With the ho - ly calm around
Cease we fear - ing, cease we grieving; At His touch our bur - dens fall.

Soon as dies the sun - set glo - ry, Stars of heav'n shine out a - bove,
As the dark-ness deep-ens o'er us, Lo! e - ter - nal stars a - rise;

Tell - ing still the an - cient sto - ry,— Their Cre - a - tor's changeless love.
Hope and Faith and Love rise glo - rious, Shin - ing in the Spi - rit's skies.

THOMAS KELLY.

JOSEPH BARNBY.

1. Thro' the day Thy love hath spared us, Night once more in - vites to
 2. Chil - dren here on earth, and fee - ble, Dwell - ing in the midst of

rest. Through the si - lent watch - es guard us,
 foes, Us and ours pre - serve from dan gers;

Let no foe our peace mo - lest: Fa - ther, Thou our Guar - dian
 In Thy love may we re - pose, And, when life's short day is

Slower. pp

be; Sweet it is to trust in Thee.
 past, Rest with Thee in heav'n at last. A - MEN.

EMILY H. MILLER.

WILLIAM H. MONK.

1. Fa - ther, while the shad - ows fall, With the twi - light, o - ver all,
2. 'Twas Thy hand that all the day Scat - tered joys a - long my way.

The first system of the song features a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the staffs.

Deign to hear my eve - ning prayer, Make a lit - tle child Thy care.
Crown'd my life with bless - ings sweet, Kept from snares my care - less feet.

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the staffs.

CHORUS.

Take me in Thy ho - ly keep - ing Till the morn - ing break;

The third system begins the chorus. The melody and accompaniment continue. The lyrics are written below the staffs.

Guard me thro' the dark - ness sleep - ing, Bless me when I wake.

The fourth system concludes the chorus. The melody and accompaniment continue. The lyrics are written below the staffs.

ADELAIDE ANNE PROCTER.

HENRY HILES.

1. The shad-ows of the ev'n-ing hours Fall from the dark-n'ing sky;
 2. The sor-rows of thy ser-vants, Lord, O, do not Thou de-spise;
 3. Slow-ly the rays of day-light fade; So fade with-in the heart

Up-on the fra-grance of the flow'rs The dews of ev'n-ing lie:
 But let the in-cense of our pray'rs Be-fore Thy mer-cy rise.
 The hopes in earth-ly love and joy That one by one de-part.

Be-fore Thy throne, O Lord of heav'n, We kneel at close of day;
 The brightness of the com-ing night Up-on the dark-ness roll;
 Slow-ly the bright stars, one by one, With-in the heav-ens shine;

rit.
 Look on Thy chil-dren from on high, And hear us while we pray.
 With hopes of fu-ture glo-ry chase The shad-ows from our souls.
 Give us, O Lord, fresh hopes in heav'n, And trust in things di-vine. A - MEN.

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Now the Day is Over.

S. BARING-GOULD.

JOSEPH BARNBY.

p

1. Now the day is o - ver Night is draw - ing nigh,
 2. Fa - ther, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose,
 3. Thro' the long night watch - es May Thine an - gels spread
 4. When the morn - ing wak - ens, Then may I a - rise,

f *p* *After last verse.*

Shad - ows of the eve - ning Fall a - cross the sky.
 With Thy ten - d'rest bless - ing May our eye - lids close.
 Their white wings a - bove me Watch - ing round my bed.
 Pure and fresh and sin - less In Thy ho - ly eyes. A - MEN.

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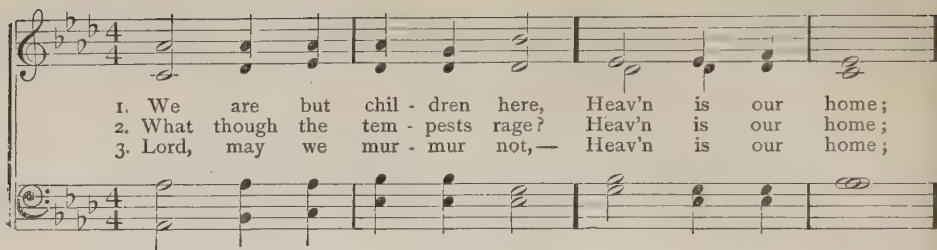
Abide with Me.

H. F. LYTE.

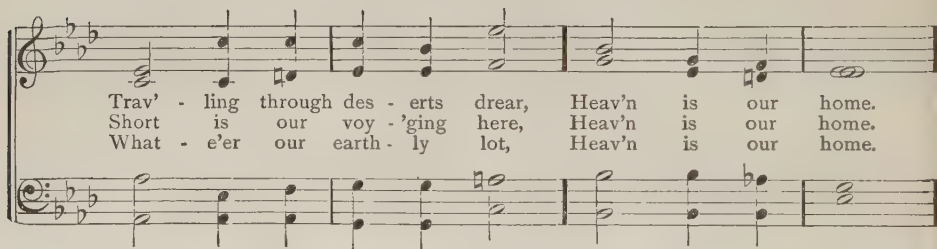
W. H. MONK.

1. A - bide with me! fast falls the ev - en - tide; The darkness deepens; Lord, with me a - bide!
 2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day, Earth's joys grow dim, its glo - ries pass a - way;
 3. Come, then, in light be - fore my closing eyes! Shine thro' the gloom and point me to the skies!

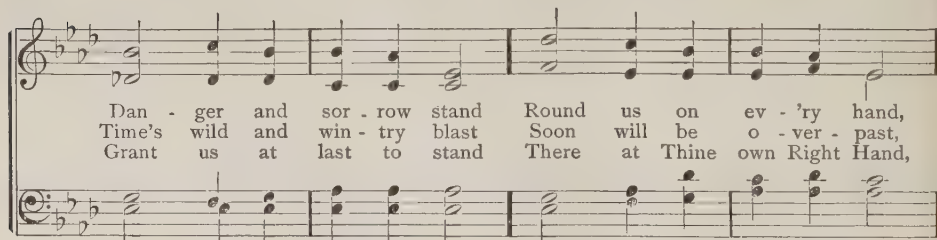
When other help - ers fail, and comforts flee, Help of the helpless, oh, a - bide with me!
 Change and de - cay in all a - round I see: O, Thou who changest not, a - bide with me!
 Heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee: In life and death, O Lord, a - bide with me!



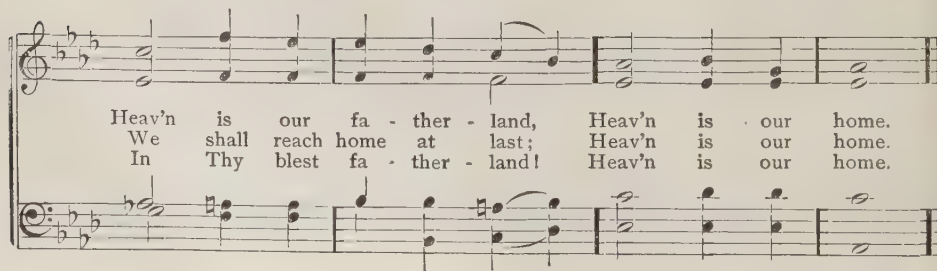
1. We are but chil - dren here, Heav'n is our home;
 2. What though the tem - pests rage? Heav'n is our home;
 3. Lord, may we mur - mur not,— Heav'n is our home;



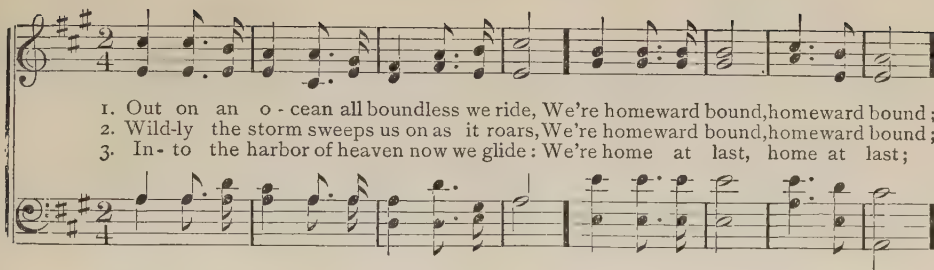
Trav' - ling through des - erts drear, Heav'n is our home.
 Short is our voy - 'ging here, Heav'n is our home.
 What - e'er our earth - ly lot, Heav'n is our home.



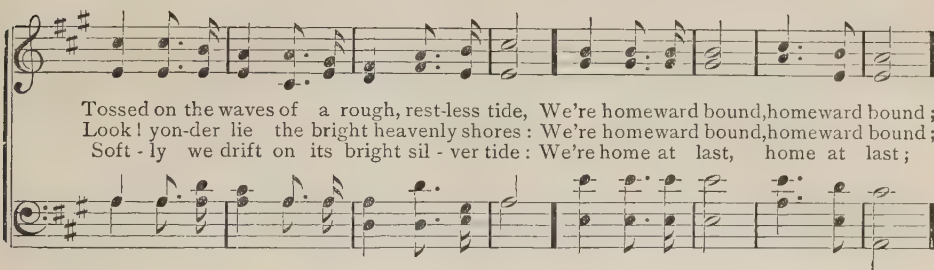
Dan - ger and sor - row stand Round us on ev - 'ry hand,
 Time's wild and win - try blast Soon will be o - ver - past,
 Grant us at last to stand There at Thine own Right Hand,



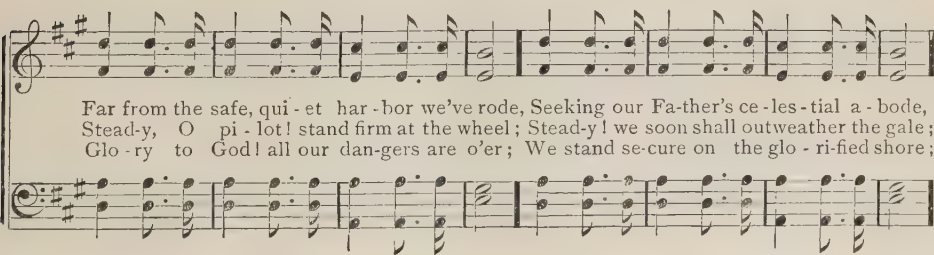
Heav'n is our fa - ther - land, Heav'n is our home.
 We shall reach home at last; Heav'n is our home.
 In Thy blest fa - ther - land! Heav'n is our home.



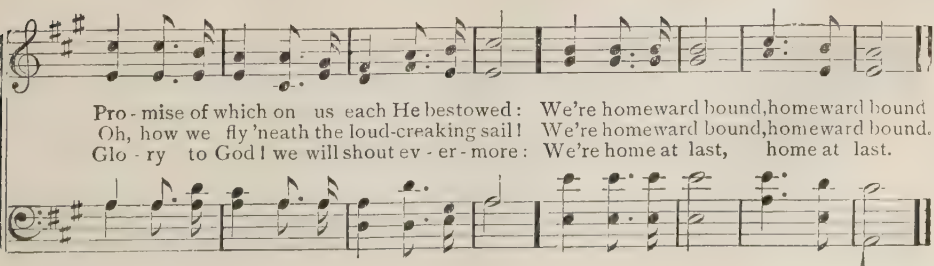
1. Out on an o - cean all boundless we ride, We're homeward bound, homeward bound;
 2. Wild-ly the storm sweeps us on as it roars, We're homeward bound, homeward bound;
 3. In - to the harbor of heaven now we glide: We're home at last, home at last;



Tossed on the waves of a rough, rest-less tide, We're homeward bound, homeward bound;
 Look! yon-der lie the bright heavenly shores: We're homeward bound, homeward bound;
 Soft-ly we drift on its bright sil-ver tide: We're home at last, home at last;



Far from the safe, qui-et har-bor we've rode, Seeking our Fa-ther's ce-les-tial a-bode,
 Stead-y, O pi-lot! stand firm at the wheel; Stead-y! we soon shall outweather the gale;
 Glo-ry to God! all our dan-gers are o'er; We stand se-cure on the glo-ri-fied shore;



Pro-mise of which on us each He bestowed: We're homeward bound, homeward bound
 Oh, how we fly 'neath the loud-creaking sail! We're homeward bound, homeward bound.
 Glo-ry to God! we will shout ev-er-more: We're home at last, home at last.

HUGH R. HAWEIS.

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN.

1. The Homeland! oh, the Home-land! The land of the free-born!
 2. My hope is in the Home-land, With an-gels bright and fair;
 3. For loved ones in the Home-land Are call-ing me a-way

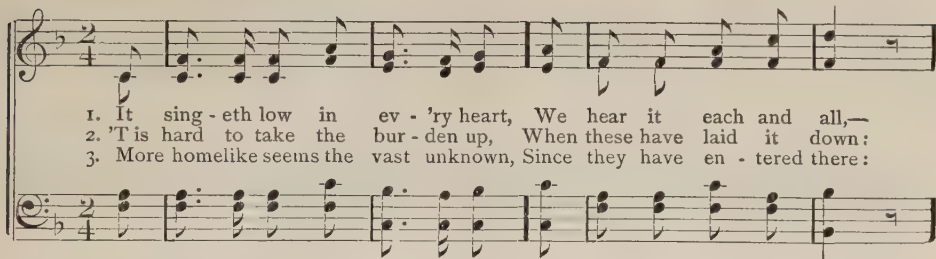
No gloom-y night is known there, But aye the fade-less morn;
 No sin is in the Home-land, And no temp-ta-tion there,
 To rest and peace un-end-ing, And life be-yond de-cay.

I'm sigh-ing for that coun-try, My heart is ach-ing here,
 The mu-sic of the Home-land Is ring-ing in my ears,
 No death is in the Home-land, No sor-row is a-bove,

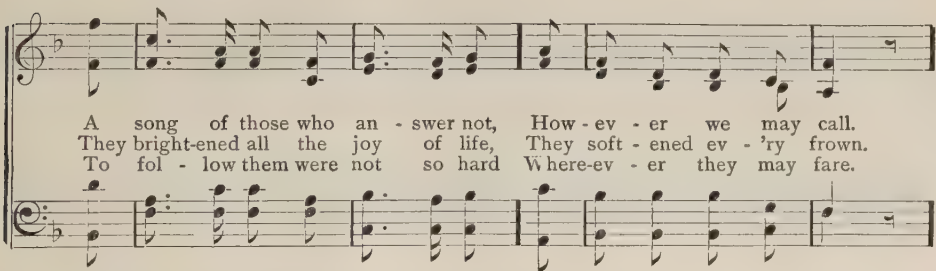
There is no pain in the Home-land, To which I'm drawing near.
 And when I think of the Home-land My eyes gush out with tears!
 God bring us all to the Home-land Of His e-ter-nal love!

JOHN W. CHADWICK.

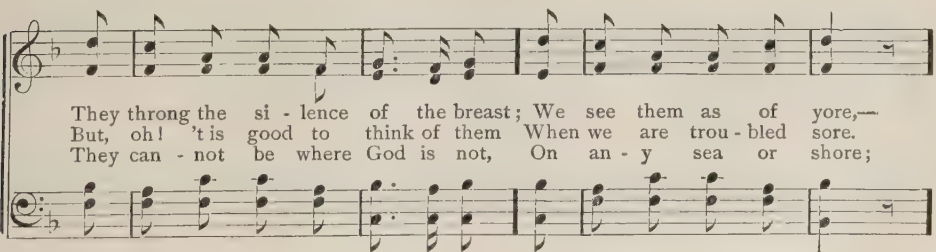
AULD LANG SYNE



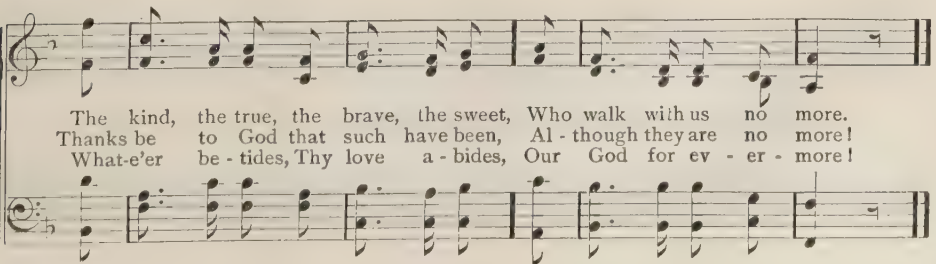
1. It sing-eth low in ev-'ry heart, We hear it each and all,—
 2. 'Tis hard to take the bur-den up, When these have laid it down:
 3. More homelike seems the vast unknown, Since they have en-tered there:



A song of those who an-swer not, How-ev-er we may call.
 They bright-ened all the joy of life, They soft-ened ev-'ry frown.
 To fol-low them were not so hard Where-ev-er they may fare.



They throng the si-lence of the breast; We see them as of yore,—
 But, oh! 'tis good to think of them When we are trou-bled sore.
 They can-not be where God is not, On an-y sea or shore;



The kind, the true, the brave, the sweet, Who walk with us no more.
 Thanks be to God that such have been, Al-though they are no more!
 What-e'er be-tides, Thy love a-bides, Our God for ev-er more!

Comfort Ye My People.

Poco adagio.

ADAPTED FROM MESSIAH.

The first system of the musical score is written for organ. It consists of two staves, a treble staff and a bass staff, both in the key of D major (two sharps) and 2/2 time. The treble staff begins with a melodic line starting on G4, moving stepwise down to D4, then up to F#4, and ending on a whole note chord of D4-F#4. The bass staff provides harmonic support with chords. The tempo marking *Poco adagio.* is above the first measure, and the dynamic marking *p* is above the final measure. The word "ORGAN." is printed below the first staff, and the lyrics "Com - fort ye," are printed below the second staff.

ORGAN. Com - fort ye,

The second system continues the organ accompaniment. The treble staff features a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes, and the bass staff provides harmonic support. The lyrics "com-fort ye, com-fort ye my peo - ple, com-fort ye my peo - ple, saith the" are written below the staves.

com-fort ye, com-fort ye my peo - ple, com-fort ye my peo - ple, saith the

The third system continues the organ accompaniment. The treble staff features a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes, and the bass staff provides harmonic support. The lyrics "Lord your God. Com-fort ye my peo - ple, saith the Lord your God," are written below the staves. The dynamic marking *cres.* is above the first measure of the treble staff.

cres.
Lord your God. Com-fort ye my peo - ple, saith the Lord your God,

The fourth system continues the organ accompaniment. The treble staff features a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes, and the bass staff provides harmonic support. The lyrics "And say un - to them, Be - hold your King." are written below the staves.

And say un - to them, Be - hold your King.

Comfort Ye My People— (Concluded.)

mf

Like a shep - - herd, He shall feed His

This system of the musical score is for the first line of the hymn. It features a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp). The melody begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature. The first measure contains a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature. The melody is marked *mf* (mezzo-forte). The lyrics "Like a shep - - herd, He shall feed His" are written below the staff. The music consists of a series of chords and single notes, with a repeat sign after the first measure.

flock, and car - ry the lambs in His bo - - - som.

This system of the musical score is for the second line of the hymn. It continues the melody from the first system. The lyrics "flock, and car - ry the lambs in His bo - - - som." are written below the staff. The music consists of a series of chords and single notes, with a repeat sign after the first measure.

p Com - fort ye, com - fort ye, com - fort ye my peo - ple, com - fort ye my

f

This system of the musical score is for the third line of the hymn. It begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature. The melody is marked *p* (piano). The lyrics "Com - fort ye, com - fort ye, com - fort ye my peo - ple, com - fort ye my" are written below the staff. The music consists of a series of chords and single notes, with a repeat sign after the first measure. The system ends with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature, followed by a *f* (forte) dynamic marking.

peo - ple, saith the Lord your God. A - MEN.

This system of the musical score is for the fourth line of the hymn. It continues the melody from the third system. The lyrics "peo - ple, saith the Lord your God. A - MEN." are written below the staff. The music consists of a series of chords and single notes, with a repeat sign after the first measure. The system ends with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature.

F. W. FABER.

JOSEPH BARNBY.

1. O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! Who doth not crave for rest?
 2. O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! We want to sin no more;
 3. Dear Fa - ther, Lord of Par - a - dise! Oh, keep us in Thy love,

Who would not seek the hap - py land Where they that loved are biest?
 We want to be as pure on earth As on Thy spot - less shore.
 And guide us to that hap - py land Of per - fect rest a - bove!

CHORUS.

Where loy - al hearts and true

Where loy - al hearts and true Stand ev - er in the light,

After last verse.

All rap - ture through and through, In God's most ho - ly sight. A - MEN.

LUCY LARCOM.

GERMAN AIR.

Tenderly.

1. When for me the si - lent oar Parts the si - lent riv - er,
 2. Can the bonds that make us here Know ourselves im - mor - tal,
 3. He who plants with - in our hearts All this deep af - fec - tion,
 4. There - fore dread I not to go O'er the si - lent riv - er;

And I stand up - on the shore Of the strange for - ev - er, —
 Drop a - way like fo - liage sere At life's in - ner por - tal?
 Giv - ing when the form de - parts Fade - less rec - ol - lec - tion,
 Death, thy hastening oar I know; Bear me, thou life - giv - er,

Shall I miss the loved and known? Shall I vain - ly seek mine own?
 What is ho - li - est be - low Must for - ev - er live and grow
 Will but clasp th' un - brok - en chain, Clos - er when we meet a - gain,
 Through the wa - ters to the shore, Where mine own have gone be - fore,

Shall I miss the loved and known, Shall I vain - ly seek my own?
 What is ho - li - est be - low Must for - ev - er live and grow.
 Will but clasp th' un - brok - en chain, Clos - er when we meet a - gain.
 Through the wa - ters to the shore, Where mine own have gone be - fore.

(DUKE STREET.)

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW.

J. L. HATTON.

1. God of the earth, the sky, the sea; Of all a -
 2. Thy love is in the sun - shine's glow, Thy life is
 3. We feel Thy calm at ev'n - ing's hour, Thy grand - eur
 4. But high - er far, and far more clear, Thee in man's

bove, and all be - low, — Cre - a - tion lives and moves in
 in the quick - 'ning air: When lightnings flash and storm - winds
 in the march of night; And when the morn - ing breaks in
 spir - it we be - hold; Thine im - age and Thy - self are

Thee; Thy pres - ent life through all doth flow.
 blow, There is Thy power; Thy law is there.
 power, We hear Thy word, "Let there be light."
 there, — Th'in - dwell - ing God, pro - claim'd of old.

155

One Bright Flower has Drooped.

R. C. WATERSTON.

J. WESTWOOD TOSH.

1. One bright flower has drooped and fad - ed, One sweet lov - ing voice has fled,
 2. We would feel no pang of sad - ness, For our friend is hap - py now;
 3. Lord, may an - gels watch a - bove us, Keep us all from er - ror free;

One fair brow the grave has shad - ed, One dear school-mate now is dead.
 She has knelt in soul - felt glad - ness Where the bless - ed an - gels bow.
 May they guard, and guide, and love us, Till, like her, we rise to Thee.

156

Come unto Me.

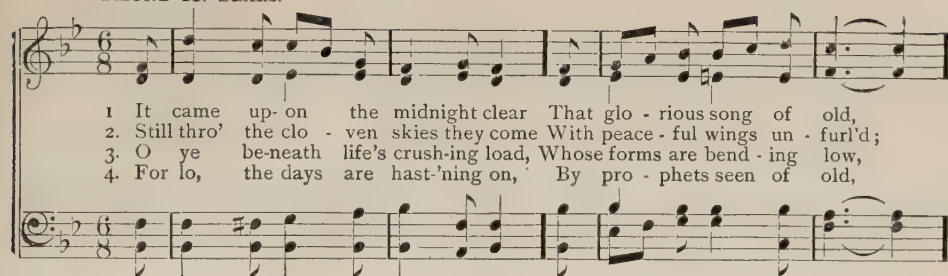
Come un - to me, and I will give you rest; Take my yoke up-on you, and learn of me,

For my yoke is eas - y, and my bur - den light; For my yoke is eas - y, and my bur - den light.

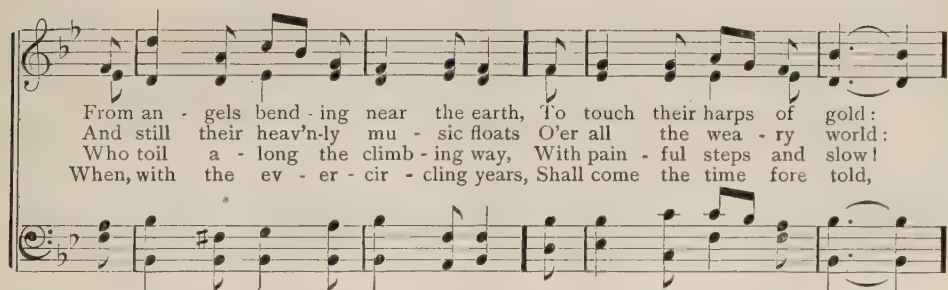
FESTIVAL
AND
COMMEMORATIVE HYMNS,
SONGS, AND CAROLS.

It Came Upon the Midnight Clear.

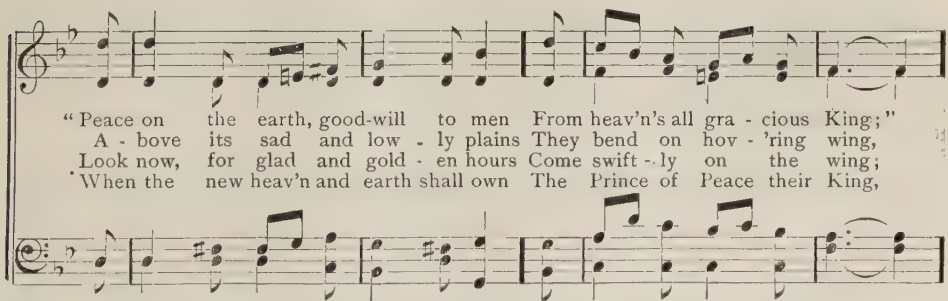
EDMUND H. SEARS.



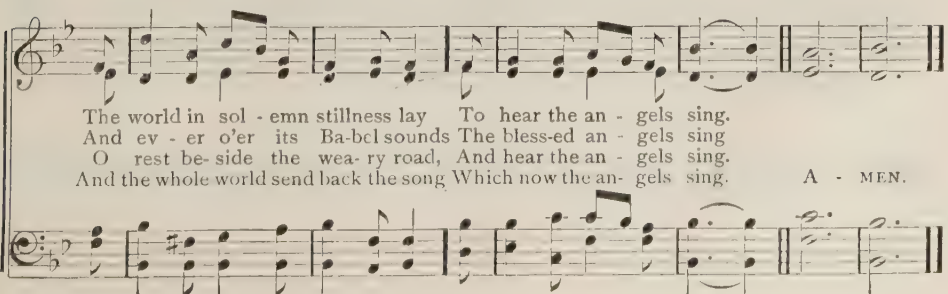
1 It came up-on the midnight clear That glo - rious song of old,
 2 Still thro' the clo - ven skies they come With peace - ful wings un - furld;
 3 O ye be-neath life's crush-ing load, Whose forms are bend - ing low,
 4 For lo, the days are hast-ning on, By pro - phets seen of old,



From an - gels bend - ing near the earth, To touch their harps of gold:
 And still their heav'n - ly mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world:
 Who toil a - long the climb - ing way, With pain - ful steps and slow!
 When, with the ev - er - cir - cling years, Shall come the time fore told,



"Peace on the earth, good-will to men From heav'n's all gra - cious King;"
 A - bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on hov - 'ring wing;
 Look now, for glad and gold - en hours Come swift - ly on the wing;
 When the new heav'n and earth shall own The Prince of Peace their King,



The world in sol - emn stillness lay To hear the an - gels sing.
 And ev - er o'er its Ba-bel sounds The bless-ed an - gels sing
 O rest be-side the wea - ry road, And hear the an - gels sing.
 And the whole world send back the song Which now the an - gels sing. A - MEN.

CHARLES WESLEY.

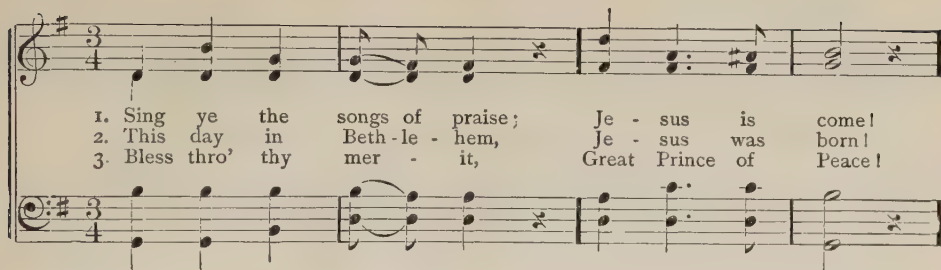
MENDELSSOHN.

1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing Glo - ry to the new-born King: Peace on
 2. Gra - cious bond of earth and sky, Born that man no more may die, Born to

earth, and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on - cil'd. Joy - ful, all ye na - tions,
 raise the sons of earth, Born to give them sec - ond birth. Hail, the heav'n-born Prince of

rise, Join the tri - umph of the skies, With th'an - gel - ic host pro - claim, Christ is
 Peace! Hail, the Sun of Righteousness! Light and life to all he brings, Ris'n with

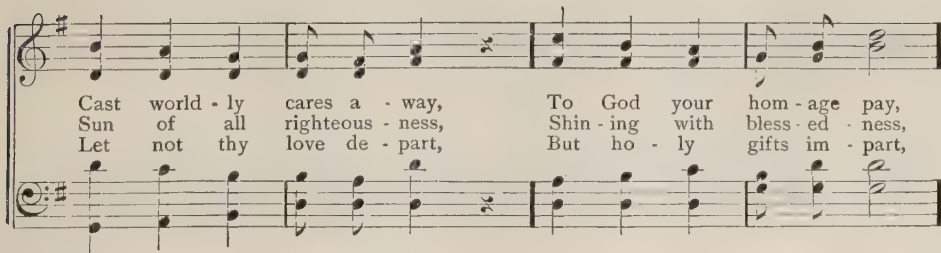
born in Beth - le - hem. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing Glo - ry to the new-born King.
 healing in his wings.



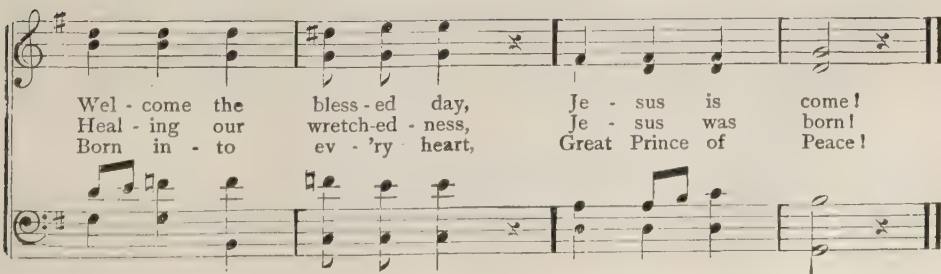
1. Sing ye the songs of praise; Je - sus is come!
 2. This day in Beth - le - hem, Je - sus was born!
 3. Bless thro' thy mer - it, Great Prince of Peace!



High your glad voic - es raise; Je - sus is come!
 King of Je - ru - sa - lem, Je - sus was born!
 Give thy good spir - it, Great Prince of Peace!



Cast world - ly cares a - way, To God your hom - age pay,
 Sun of all righteous - ness, Shin - ing with bless - ed - ness,
 Let not thy love de - part, But ho - ly gifts im - part,



Wel - come the bless - ed day, Je - sus is come!
 Heal - ing our wretch - ed - ness, Je - sus was born!
 Born in - to ev - 'ry heart, Great Prince of Peace!

FELICIA D. HEMANS.

ARTHUR W. THAYER.

1. O star that led to him whose love From sin hath set us free,
2. O clear and shin - ing light, whose beams That hour heav'n's glo - ry shed

Where art thou?—'Midst the hosts a - bove, May we still gaze on thee?
A - round the palms, and o'er the streams, And on the shep - herd's head,—

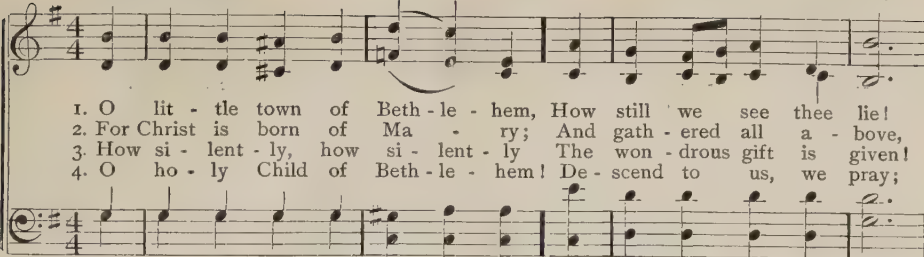
In heav'n thou art not set; Thy rays earth may not dim:
Be near, through life and death, As on that ho - liest night

Send them to guide us yet, O star which led to him!
Of hope and joy and faith, O clear and shin - ing light!

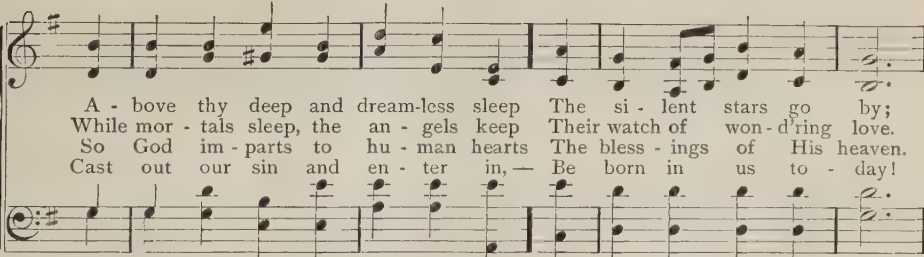
led
shin - to
ing

PHILLIPS BROOKS.

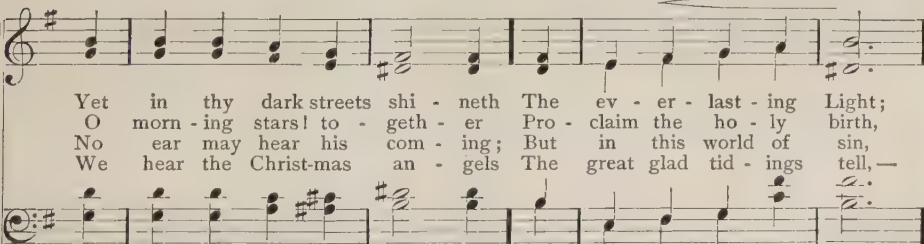
L. H. REDNER.



1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie!
 2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry; And gath - ered all a - bove,
 3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly The won - drous gift is given!
 4. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem! De - scend to us, we pray;



A - bove thy deep and dream-less sleep The si - lent stars go by;
 While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of won - d'ring love.
 So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of His heaven.
 Cast out our sin and en - ter in, — Be born in us to - day!



Yet in thy dark streets shi - neth The ev - er - last - ing Light;
 O morn - ing stars! to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth,
 No ear may hear his com - ing; But in this world of sin,
 We hear the Christ-mas an - gels The great glad tid - ings tell, —



After last verse.
 The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night!
 And prais-es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth!
 Where meek souls will re - ceive him still, The dear Christ en - ters in.
 Oh, come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Em-man - u - el! A-MEN.

EDWARD A. HORTON.

(CHRISTMAS.)

SARA J. LINCOLN.

Foyfully.

1. God's great tree its branches spreads O - ver all the children's heads, — Tree of love with
 2. All my thought with rapture sings, For the gift that Christmas brings, — Gift of God to
 3. Still he lives for us a-gain, Where good will and peace do reign; Comes once more,

boughs of grace, Gifts for ev - 'ry age and place, Bless - ings for the hu - man race.
 men be - low, In the a - ges long a - go, Where the O - rient wa - ters flow.
 serene and pure, Mak - ing path-ways dim se - cure, — Life of love that shall en - dure!

pp Christ - mas light, O life of love, Shed thy bless - ings from a - bove! All the world is

glad to sing, All the bells their praises ring, Ev - 'ry heart is wel - com - ing.

Mary's Cradle Song.

W. C. GANNETT.
Andante cantabile.

GEORGE H. YOUNG.

1. Sleep, my lit - tle Je - sus, On thy bed of hay, While the shepherds
 2. Sleep, my lit - tle Je - sus, While thou art my own! Ox and ass thy
 3. Sleep, my lit - tle Je - sus, Won - der, ba - by mine! Well the sing - ing

home - ward Jour - ney on their way. . . . Moth - er is thy shep - herd,
 neigh - bors, Shalt thou have a throne? . . . Will they call me bless - ed?
 an - gels Greet thee as di - vine. . . . Thro' my heart, as heav - en,

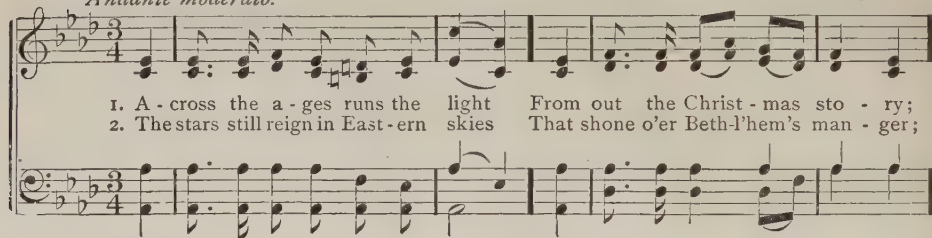
And will vig - il keep. . . O, did the voic - es wake thee?
 Shall I stand and weep? . . O, be it far, Je - ho - vah!
 Low the ech - oes sweep . . Of glo - ry to Je - ho - vah!

Sleep, my Je - sus, sleep! . . O, did the voices wake thee? Sleep, my Je - sus, sleep!
 Sleep, my Je - sus, sleep! . . O, be it far, Je - ho - vah! Sleep, my Je - sus, sleep!
 Sleep, my Je - sus, sleep! . . Of glo - ry to Je - ho - vah! Sleep, my Je - sus, sleep!

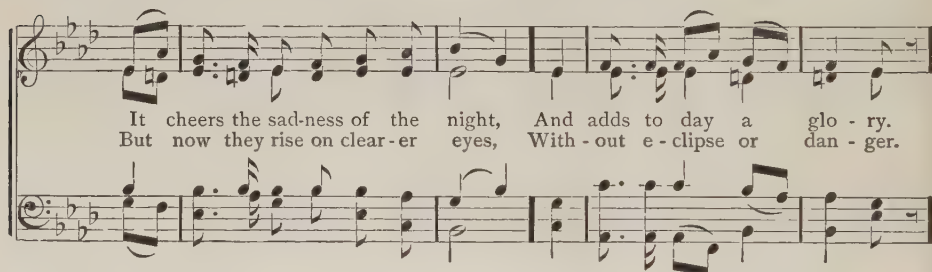
EDWARD A. HORTON.

Andante moderato.

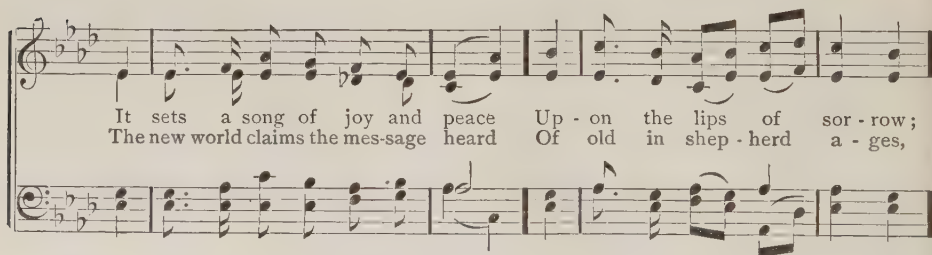
HOWARD M. DOW.



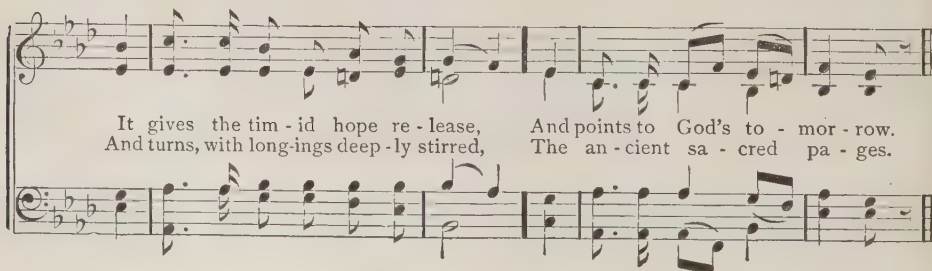
1. A - cross the a - ges runs the light From out the Christ - mas sto - ry;
2. The stars still reign in East - ern skies That shone o'er Beth-l'hem's man - ger;



It cheers the sad-ness of the night, And adds to day a glo - ry.
But now they rise on clear-er eyes, With - out e - clipse or dan - ger.



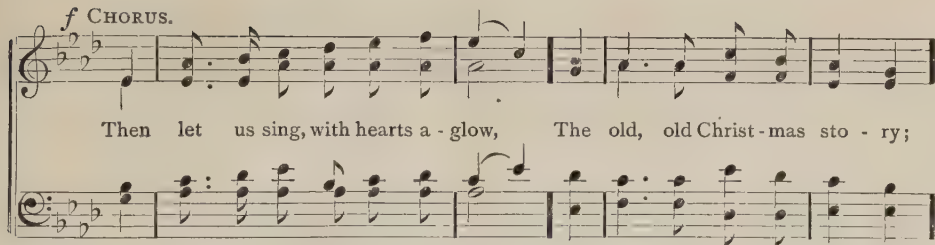
It sets a song of joy and peace Up - on the lips of sor - row;
The new world claims the mes-sage heard Of old in shep - herd a - ges,



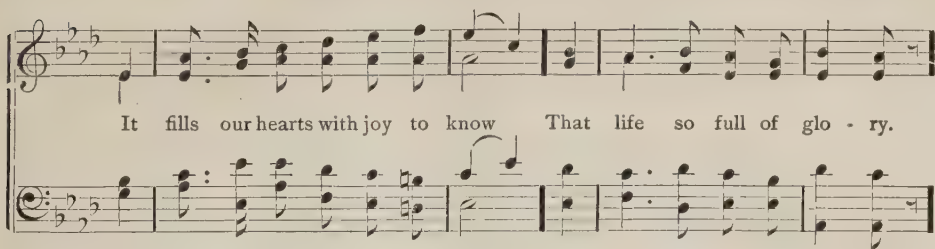
It gives the tim - id hope re - lease, And points to God's to - mor - row.
And turns, with long-ings deep - ly stirred, The an - cient sa - cred pa - ges.

The Old, Old Christmas Story — (Continued.)

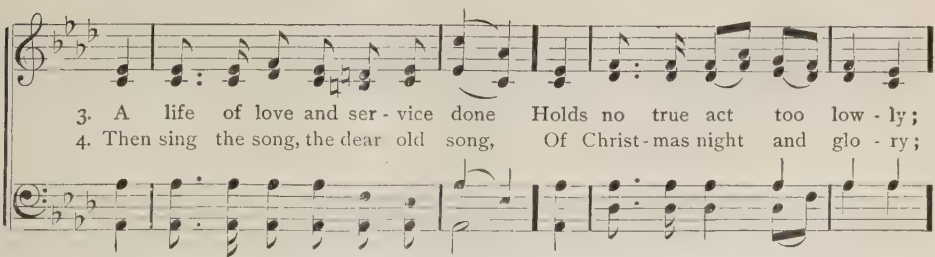
f CHORUS.



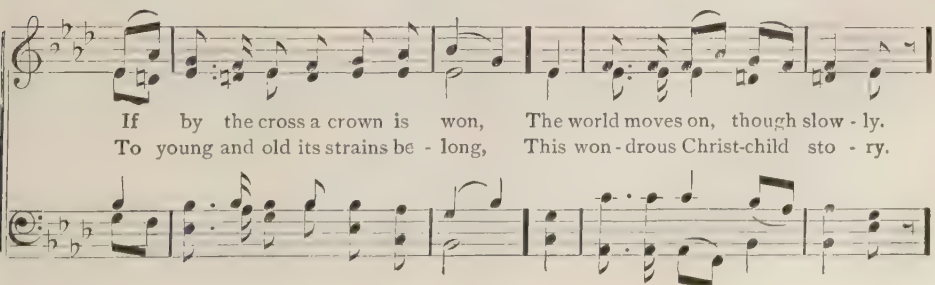
Then let us sing, with hearts a - glow, The old, old Christ-mas sto - ry;



It fills our hearts with joy to know That life so full of glo - ry.

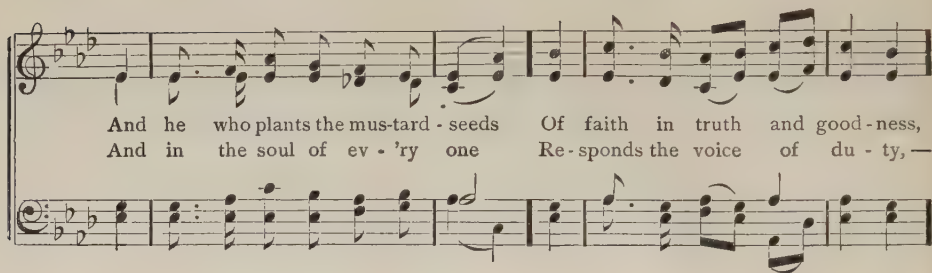


3. A life of love and ser - vice done Holds no true act too low - ly;
4. Then sing the song, the dear old song, Of Christ-mas night and glo - ry;

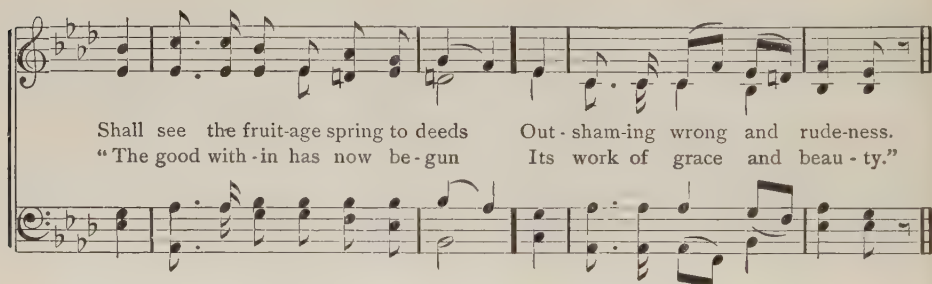


If by the cross a crown is won, The world moves on, though slow - ly.
To young and old its strains be - long, This won-drous Christ-child sto - ry.

The Old, Old Christmas Story — (Concluded.)

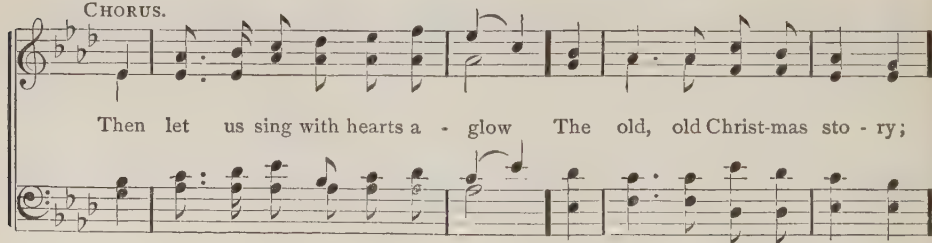


And he who plants the mus-tard - seeds Of faith in truth and good - ness,
And in the soul of ev - 'ry one Re - sponds the voice of du - ty, —

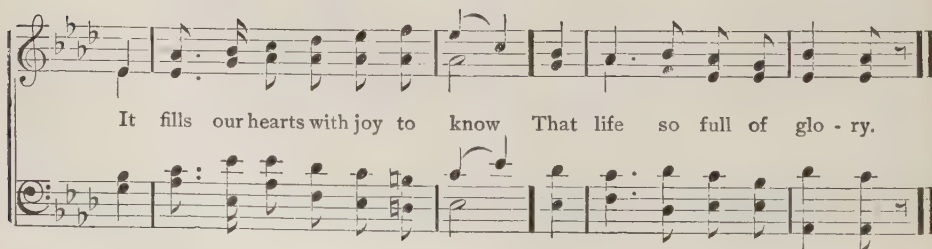


Shall see the fruit-age spring to deeds Out - sham-ing wrong and rude-ness.
"The good with-in has now be-gun Its work of grace and beau - ty."

CHORUS.

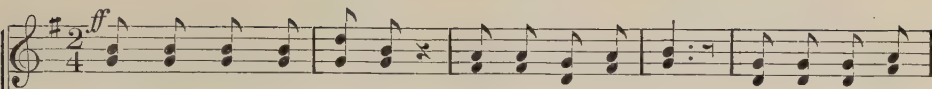


Then let us sing with hearts a - glow The old, old Christ-mas sto - ry;



It fills our hearts with joy to know That life so full of glo - ry.

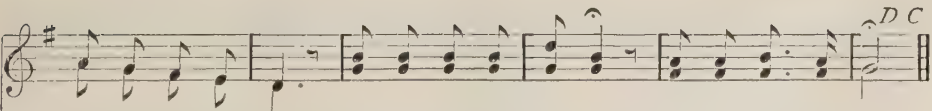
Carol, Brothers, Carol.



1. Car - ol, broth - ers, car - ol, Car - ol joy - ful - ly, Car - ol the good
 2. At the mer - ry ta - ble, Think of those who've none, The or - phan and
 3. List'n-ing an - gel mu - sic, Dis-cord sure must cease — Who dare hate his



tid - ings, Car - ol mer - ri - ly, And pray a glad - some Christ-mas For
 wid - ow, Hun - gry and a - lone. O boun - ti - ful the off'rings You
 broth - er On this day of peace? For now the heavens are tell - ing To

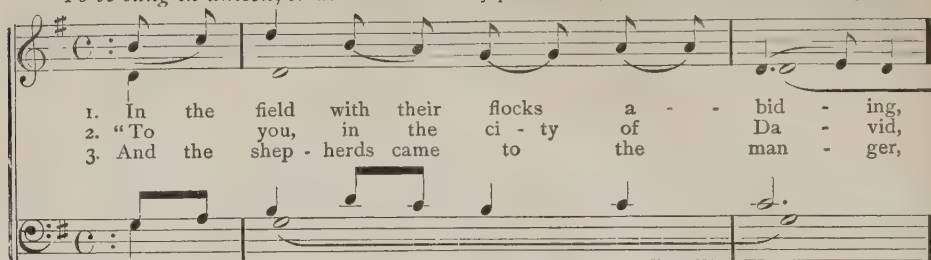


all your fel - low men. Car - ol, broth - ers, car - ol, Christmas Day a - gain.
 to the al - tar bring; For the poor and need - y Christmas car - ols sing.
 all mankind good will; On - ly love and kind - ness Ev' - ry bo - som fill.

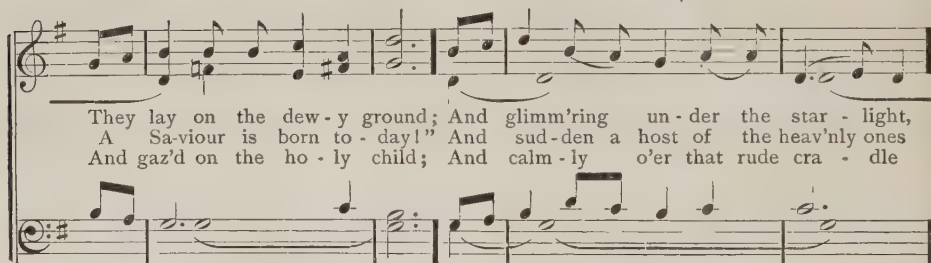


To be sung in unison, or as a Solo.

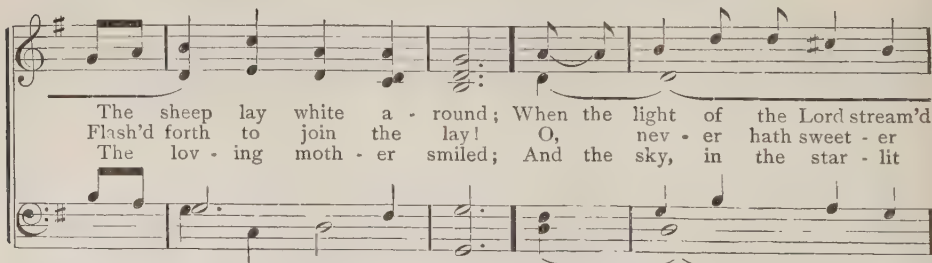
By permission, from HUTCHINS'S S. S. Hymnal.



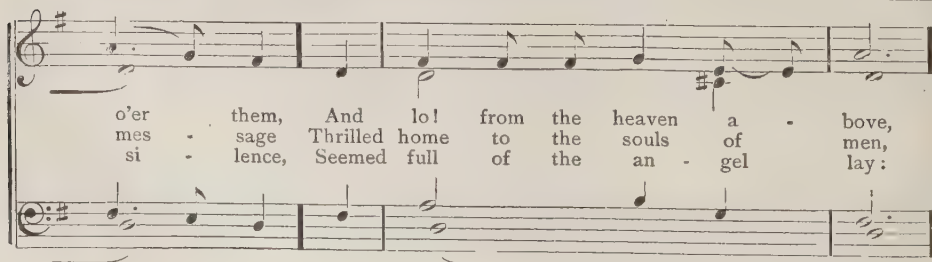
1. In the field with their flocks a - - bid - ing,
 2. "To you, in the ci - ty of Da - vid,
 3. And the shep - herds came to the man - ger,



They lay on the dew-y ground; And glimm'ring un - der the star - light,
 A Sa-viour is born to - day!" And sud - den a host of the heav'nly ones
 And gaz'd on the ho - ly child; And calm - ly o'er that rude cra - dle

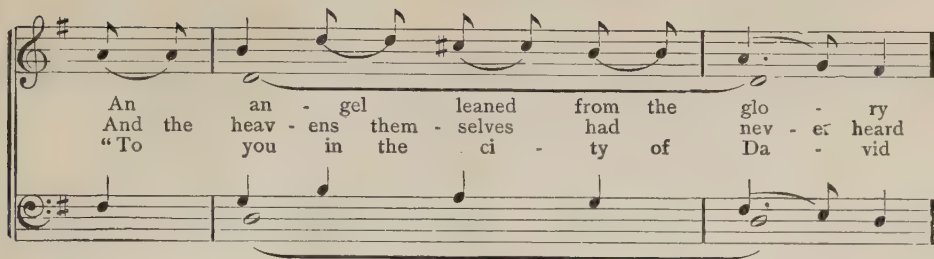


The sheep lay white a - round; When the light of the Lord stream'd
 Flash'd forth to join the lay! O, nev - er hath sweet - er
 The lov - ing moth - er smiled; And the sky, in the star - lit



o'er them, And lo! from the heaven a - - bove,
 mes - sage Thrilled home to the souls of men,
 si - lence, Seemed full of the an - gel lay:

In the Field with their Flocks — (Concluded.)

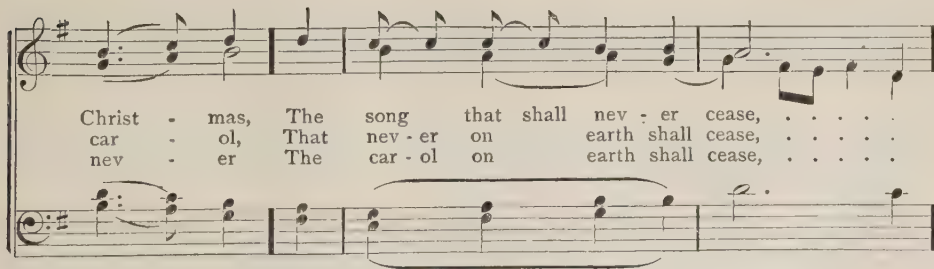


An - gel leaned from the glo - ry
And the heav - ens them - selves had nev - er heard
"To you in the ci - ty of Da - vid

rit. *a tempo, p* (CHORUS IN UNISON.)

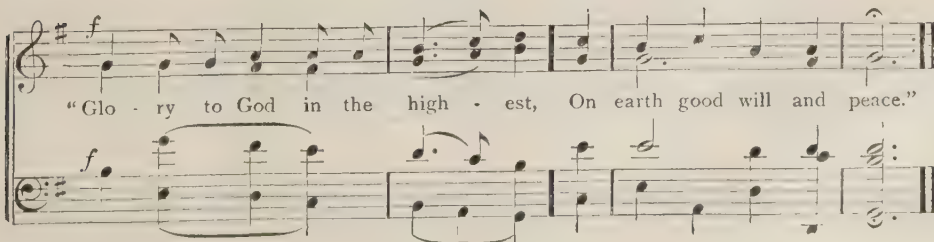


And sang his song of love: He sang that first sweet
A glad - der choir till then, For they sang that Christ - mas
A Sav - iour is born to - day! O, they sang, and I ween that



Christ - mas, The song that shall nev - er cease,
car - ol, That nev - er on earth shall cease,
nev - er The car - ol on earth shall cease,

f



"Glo - ry to God in the high - est, On earth good will and peace."

The Shepherds' Song.

KATE L. BROWN.
Moderato.

ELIZABETH U. EMERSON.

1. My heart breaks out in sing-ing, And wiped of tears mine eyes,
 2. For I my sheep here watch-ing Be - neath the si - lent skies,
 3. We ran and found the sta - ble Be - neath that star's bright ray,
 4. So I this night am joy - ful, Though I can scarce tell why,

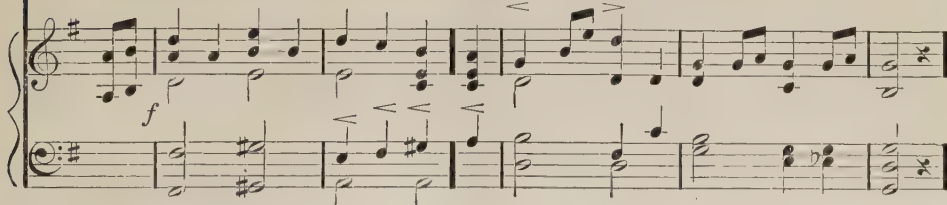
rit.
 Since they this night are gaz - ing On o - pen par - a - dise.
 When sud - den, far to east - ward, I saw a star a - rise;
 Where, sleep-ing by his moth - er, A lit - tle ba - by lay;
 It seem - eth me that glo - ry Hath met us ve - ry nigh.

a tempo.
 The winds have hushed their moan - ing, The sad winds qui - et are, . . .
 Then all the peace - ful heav - ens With sweet-est mu - sic rang, . . .
 The horn - ed ox - en, feed - ing, Grazed down with mild sur - prise, . . .
 And I, though poor and hum - ble, Have part in heaven-ly plan, . . .

The Shepherds' Song — (Concluded.)

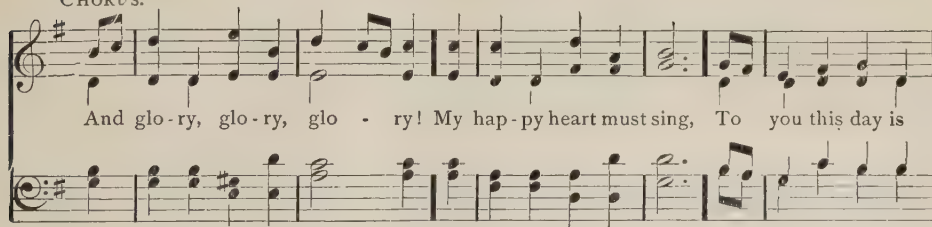


While glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry, Hath flashed from star to star - - -
 And glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry! The joy - ful an - gels sang - - -
 But oh, the ve - ry heav - ens Looked from that mother's eyes - - -
 It seem-eth me that ba - by Shall rule the heart of man - - -

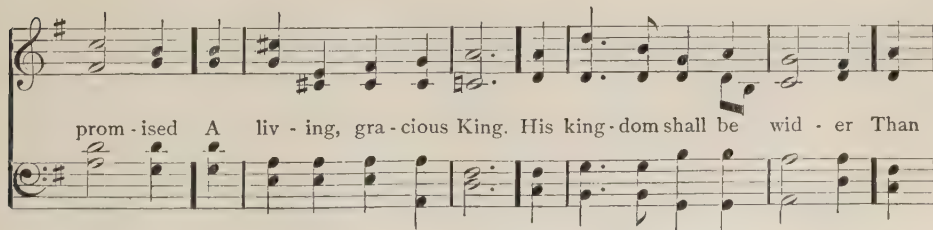


With vigor; not too fast.

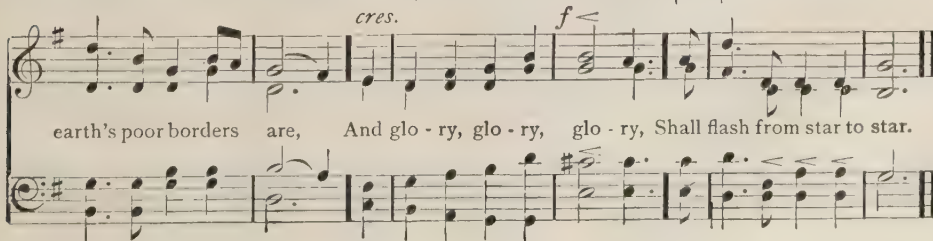
CHORUS.



And glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry! My hap - py heart must sing, To you this day is



prom - ised A liv - ing, gra - cious King. His king - dom shall be wid - er Than



earth's poor borders are, And glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry, Shall flash from star to star.

Waken, Christian Children!

*This may be used as a Processional.**Allegro marziale.*

ARTHUR W. THAYER.

Wak - en, Chris - tian chil - dren, Up and let us

Introduction and Final Chorus.

sing With glad voice the prais - es

Of our new - born King! Wak - en,

Waken, Christian Children — (Continued.)

Chris - tian chil - dren, Up and let us sing

FINE.

With glad voice the prais - es Of our new - born King!

1. Yes, 'tis meet to wel - come With a joy - ous lay
2. Come, nor fear to seek him, Chil - dren though we be;
3. Bear we, then, an off' - ring, Though we can - not bring
4. Gifts he ask - eth rich - er, Off' - rings cost - lier still;

Waken, Christian Children — (Concluded.)

End of 4th Stanza. D.C. al Fine.

Christ, the King of Glo - ry, Born for us to - day.
Once he said of chil - dren, "Let them come to me."
Gold or myrrh or in - cense Fit - ting for a king.
These may Chris - tian chil - dren Bring him if they will.

The first system of the musical score features a vocal melody on a single staff and a piano accompaniment on a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The lyrics are written below the vocal staff, with syllables aligned with the notes.

Wak - en, Chris - tian chil - dren, Up and let us sing

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics "Wak - en, Chris - tian chil - dren, Up and let us sing" are placed under the vocal line. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and moving lines in both hands.

With glad voice the prais - es Of our new - born King!

The third system concludes the piece. The lyrics "With glad voice the prais - es Of our new - born King!" are written under the vocal staff. The system ends with a double bar line and repeat dots. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support throughout.

O Christmas Day so Bright!

JULIA GODDARD.

ARTHUR W. THAYER.

Allegro moderato.

First system of the musical score. It features a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in 4/4 time, with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The lyrics are "O Christ-mas Day so bright!" repeated twice. The piano accompaniment consists of two staves: the right hand plays chords and single notes, while the left hand plays a bass line with some octaves.

O Christ-mas Day so bright! O Christ-mas Day so bright!

Second system of the musical score. The vocal line continues with the lyrics "Thy glo - ry stream-eth down from heav'n, And peace un - to man - kind is giv'n." The piano accompaniment continues with similar harmonic support.

Thy glo - ry stream-eth down from heav'n, And peace un - to man - kind is giv'n.

Third system of the musical score. The vocal line concludes with the lyrics "O Christ-mas Day so bright! Through that e - ter - nal". The piano accompaniment features triplets in the right hand and continues the bass line.

O Christ-mas Day so bright! Through that e - ter - nal

O Christmas Day so Bright — (Continued.)

Light, Through that e - ter - nal

The first system of the musical score. It features a vocal line in a single treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature. The lyrics are "Light, Through that e - ter - nal". The piano accompaniment consists of two staves: a right-hand staff in a single treble clef and a left-hand staff in a single bass clef, both with a key signature of one flat. The piano part includes a variety of note values, including eighth and sixteenth notes, and rests.

Light Which shines on man from

The second system of the musical score. The vocal line continues with the lyrics "Light Which shines on man from". The piano accompaniment continues with similar rhythmic patterns, including eighth and sixteenth notes, and rests.

heav'n a - bove, En - light - 'ning all the

The third system of the musical score. The vocal line concludes with the lyrics "heav'n a - bove, En - light - 'ning all the". The piano accompaniment continues with similar rhythmic patterns, including eighth and sixteenth notes, and rests.

O Christmas Day so Bright — (Concluded.)

ff

world through love! O Christ - mas Day so bright!

ff

O Christ - mas Day so bright! Thy glo - ry stream - eth

down from heav'n, O Christ - mas Day so bright! A - - - MEN.

EDWARD A. HORTON.

Moderato con spirito.

CARL PELUEGER.

1. O hap - py bells of Christ - mas ring - ing,
 2. O ten - der bells of Christ - mas swell - ing,
 3. O vic - tor bells of Christ - mas swing - ing,

O'er all the world your mu - sic fling - ing, In ev - 'ry land your strains are
 Now soft, now loud, your mes - sage tell - ing, All hate and greed of man ex -
 To wea - ry lives your tri - umph bring - ing, Each strain to heaven my soul is

sing - ing, The earth is young and free a - gain.
 pell - ing, Ye gen - tle Christ - mas bells so dear!
 wing - ing, I sing the dear song o'er and o'er.

O Happy Bells of Christmas — (Continued.)

How leaps my heart at ev-'ry peal - ing, The rap - ture of a new life
 "A - gain the Christ is born so low - ly, Be - hold, his truth leads on, though
 No more I fear the face of sor - row, A glo - ry crowns the dim to-

feel - ing, A thrill of heaven - ly bliss re - veal - ing
 slow - ly, His king - dom is the pure and ho - ly," -
 mor - row, From faith her won - drous help I bor - row,

CHORUS. *Slower.*

The joy that quench - es ev - 'ry pain,
 Thus ring the Christ - mas bells so clear. Ring out, sweet bells,
 I dread no ill on sea or shore.

O Happy Bells of Christmas — (*Continued.*)

O'er town and fells, Your love - ly strains re-peat,

This system contains the first line of the song. It features a vocal melody on a single staff and a piano accompaniment on a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff.

While hap - py throngs With joy - ous songs Each ac - cent glad - ly

This system contains the second line of the song. It continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff.

greet. . . . Ring out, sweet bells, O'er town and fells,

This system contains the third line of the song. It continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff.

O Happy Bells of Christmas — (Concluded.)

First system of the musical score. It features a vocal line on a single staff and a piano accompaniment on two staves. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "Your love - ly strains re - peat, . . . While hap - py throngs". The piano part consists of chords in the right hand and single notes in the left hand.

Your love - ly strains re - peat, . . . While hap - py throngs

Second system of the musical score. It continues the vocal and piano parts. The lyrics are: "With joy - ous songs Each ac - cent glad - ly greet." The system ends with a "FINE." marking above the final note of the vocal line.

With joy - ous songs Each ac - cent glad - ly greet. FINE.

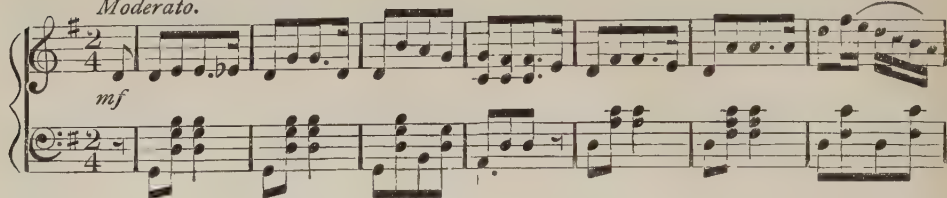
Third system of the musical score. The vocal line consists of five measures of whole rests, indicating the singer is silent. The piano accompaniment continues with chords. The system concludes with a "D.C." (Da Capo) instruction, which is repeated above the final two measures of the piano part.

D.C.

D.C.

EDWARD A. HORTON.

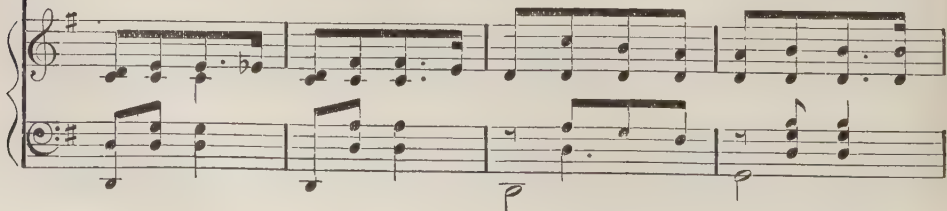
EBEN H. BAILEY.

Moderato.

1. From face to face, from eye to eye, The Christmas glo - ry sends its light ; From
2. O hap - py days, with mer - ry lays We long to keep your sun - shine here ; In
3. From voice to voice, from land to land, The Christmas message speeds its way ; In



heart to heart, from home to home, It pours its tide of pure de - light. Then
 dai - ly rounds, with cheerful sounds, Your mu - sic shall fill all the year. That
 ev - 'ry heart, in ev - 'ry home The Christmas bless - ing long shall stay. Then



The Christmas Glory — (Continued.)

First system of the musical score. It features a vocal line on a single staff and a piano accompaniment on two staves. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is 4/4. The vocal line begins with the lyrics "sing the song, the glad-some song, Of Christ-mas and that life so fair Which ho - ly life which soothes all strife, And brings the gift of love to man, Shall sing the song, the glad-some song, Of Christ-mas and that life so fair Which". The piano accompaniment consists of chords and moving lines in both hands.

sing the song, the glad-some song, Of Christ-mas and that life so fair Which
ho - ly life which soothes all strife, And brings the gift of love to man, Shall
sing the song, the glad-some song, Of Christ-mas and that life so fair Which

Second system of the musical score. It continues the vocal and piano parts from the first system. The vocal line has the lyrics "here on earth, in hum - ble birth, With all its joy did share. hov - er near, more true and dear, Than since the world be - gan here on earth, in hum - ble birth, With all its joy did share." The piano accompaniment includes a forte (f) dynamic marking in the left hand. The system ends with a repeat sign in the vocal line.

here on earth, in hum - ble birth, With all its joy did share.
hov - er near, more true and dear, Than since the world be - gan
here on earth, in hum - ble birth, With all its joy did share.

CHORUS

Chorus section of the musical score. It begins with a forte (f) dynamic marking. The vocal line has the lyrics "Ring, ring, ye Christmas bells, Ring your mer - ry chimes; Sing, sing, ye". The piano accompaniment features a rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes in the right hand and chords in the left hand. The system ends with a repeat sign in the vocal line.

Ring, ring, ye Christmas bells, Ring your mer - ry chimes; Sing, sing, ye

The Christmas Glory — (Concluded.)

peo - ple all, Sing your hap-py rhymes; Peal, peal, the glo-rious strain,

The first system of the musical score. It features a vocal line on a single staff and a piano accompaniment on grand staves. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The vocal line begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. The piano accompaniment starts with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The piano part includes a forte (f) dynamic marking.

Shout it to the sky, — Christmas fills the heart with joy, And gleams in ev - 'ry

The second system of the musical score. It continues the vocal and piano parts from the first system. The piano part includes a forte (f) dynamic marking and a crescendo hairpin.

eye!

The third system of the musical score. The vocal line consists of a single note followed by a rest. The piano part continues with a forte (f) dynamic marking and a crescendo hairpin.

From Ocean to Ocean.

(CHRISTMAS.)

EDWARD A. HORTON.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. From o - cean to o - cean, from hill to plain, The
 2. All o - ver the cit - ies and homes so fair, The
 3. Wher - ev - er the help - less and wea - ry dwell, Wher -
 4. Then sing we the song of the Christ - mas - tide: Good -

Christ-mas bells loud are ring - ing; With hap - py hearts tuned to the
 an - gels' song still is fall - ing; And, hark! from the low - ly and
 ev - er life's sor - row li - eth, 'Tis there the bright song of the
 will, peace to all the peo - ples; Let ev - ery voice sound forth the

joy - ous strain, The chil - dren their songs are sing - ing.
 hum - ble place The child Je - sus still is call - ing.
 Christ - mas - tide On pin - ions of beau - ty fly - eth.
 grate - ful praise, And all the bells peal in stee - ples.

From Ocean to Ocean — (Concluded.)

CHORUS.

They tell of the mar-vel that's ev-er new, Of Pal-es-tine's won-der-ful sto-ry;

How Je-sus was born in a man-g'er low, While an-gels sang o'er him in glo-ry

173

Ring, ye Bells.

EDWARD A. HORTON.

(CHRISTMAS.)

Joyfully.

FRANZ SCHUBERT. Arr. by E. H. BAILEY.

1. Ring, ye bells, now loud-ly, soft-ly, Till earth's
2. Ring, ye bells, and tell the mourn-ful There is
3. O, ye Christ-mas chimes so ten-der, What a

mur-murs die a-way, And the sweet notes of dear
light be-yond the cloud; Ring, ye bells, and tell the
tale your mu-sic tells,— How with Heaven's own plead-ings

Ring, ye Bells — (Concluded.)

Christ - mas O'er our hearts be - gin to play; Till the
 scorn - ful There is sor - row for the proud; Ring, ye
 ev - er On the ear your mes - sage swells! Cou - rage

bit ter words are end - ed, Till the kind - est thoughts we
 bells, and tell the doubt - ing There is help for those who
 take, and do not fal - ter; Hear the bells that up - ward

say; Till the night of self is blend - ed In the
 wait; Ring, ye bells, and tell the cru - el There is
 call, — Christ - mas bells, of hope and glad - ness; 'Tis the

broth - er-hood of day, In the broth - er-hood of day.
 loss for eve - ry hate, There is loss for eve - ry hate.
 Fa - ther's lov - ing call, 'Tis the Fa - ther's lov - ing call.

This may be sung as a Carol or used for a Processional.

EDWARD A. HORTON.

(CHRISTMAS.)

SARA J. LINCOLN.

f

1. On - ward, the call now is sound - ing, A day of good-will is born;
2. Hark, 't is the call of the Lead - er, Far up on the heights he stands;

cres.

Sing of the glo - ry that's wait - ing, Tell of the night that is gone.
Through all the earth shines the vi - sion, Peals forth his word in all lands.

ff

On - ward, the call now is sound - ing, A day of good-will is born;
On - ward, the call now is sound - ing, A day of good-will is born;
più lento.

Sing of the glo - ry that's wait-ing, Tell of the night that is gone.
Sing of the glo - ry that's wait-ing, Tell of the night that is gone.

Onward — (Concluded.)

ALTO SOLO OR UNISON.

cres.

pp

For the age of wrath it is pass-ing by, And a ten-der-ness in the
In the king-dom to be must the right hold sway, Love to man rule all as the

heart doth lie; O'er discords of earth runs a gen-tlestrain. Yes! God's truth is marching
law each day, Till jus-tice in-deed by its grace shall reign, As God's truth goes marching

on! On-ward, the call now is sound-ing, A day of good-will is born;
on! On-ward, the call now is sound-ing, A day of good-will is born;

p

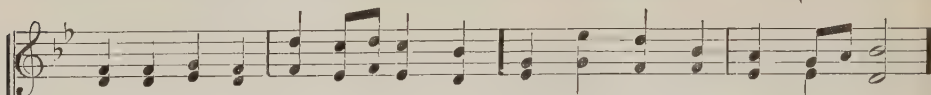
Sing of the glo-ry that's wait-ing, Tell of the night that is gone.
Sing of the glo-ry that's wait-ing, Tell of the night that is gone.

LOUISA M. ALCOTT.

JOHN ZUNDEL.



1. Oh, the beau - ti - ful old sto - ry! Of the lit - tle child that lay
 2. Oh, the pleas - ant, peace - ful sto - ry! Of the youth who grew so fair,
 3. Oh, the won - der - ful, true sto - ry! Of the mes - sen - ger from God,
 4. Oh, the sad and sol - emn sto - ry! Of the cross, the crown, the spear,



In a man - ger on that morn - ing, When the stars sang in the day;
 In his fath - er's hum - ble dwell - ing, Pov - er - ty and toil to share,
 Who a - mong the poor and low - ly, Brave - ly and de - vout - ly trod,
 Of the par - don, pain, and glo - ry That have made this name so dear.



When the hap - py shep - herds kneel - ing, As be - fore a ho - ly shrine,
 Till a - round him, in the tem - ple, Mar - vel - ling, the old men stood,
 Work - ing mir - a - cles of mer - cy, Preach - ing peace, re - buk - ing strife,
 This ex - am - ple let us fol - low, Fear - less, faith - ful to the end,



Bless'd God and the ten - der moth - er For a life that was di - vine.
 As through his wise in - no - cen - cy Shone the meek boy's an - gel - hood.
 Bless - ing all the lit - tle chil - dren, Lift - ing up the dead to life.
 Walk - ing in the sa - cred foot - steps Of our broth - er, mas - ter, friend.



Let the Merry Church=Bells Ring.

(EASTER CAROL.)

Words from "CHILD'S BOOK OF RELIGION."

MOZART.

1. Let the mer - ry church - bells ring; Hence with tears and sigh - ing;
 2. Let the birds sing out a - gain From the leaf - y chap - el,

Frost and cold have fled from spring; Life hath con - quered dy - ing;
 Prais - ing Him with whom in vain Sin hath sought to grap - ple.

Flowers are smil - ing, fields are gay, Sun - ny is the weath - er:
 Sounds of joy come loud and clear As the breez - es flut - ter:

With the ris - en Lord to - day, All things rise to - geth - er.
 "He a - rose, and is not here," Is the strain they ut - ter

Processional March and Hymn.

(EASTER.)

ARTHUR W. THAYER.

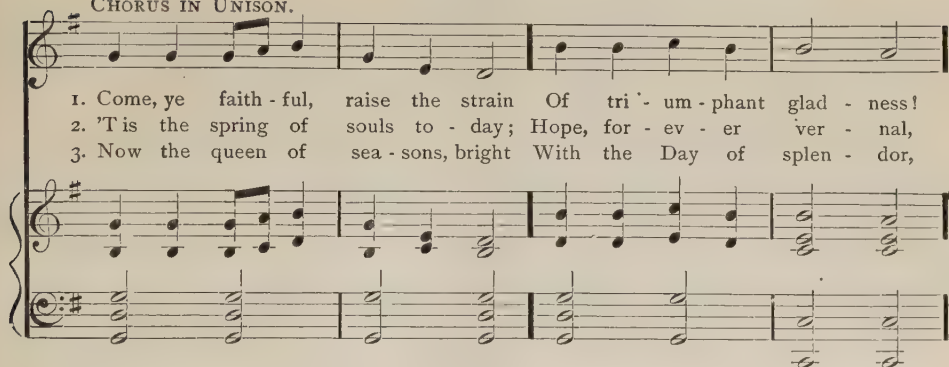
Moderato alla marcia.

This musical score is for a piece titled "Processional March and Hymn" by Arthur W. Thayer, specifically for Easter. The tempo is marked "Moderato alla marcia." The music is written for piano in 4/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The score is organized into five systems, each consisting of a grand staff with a treble and bass clef. The first system begins with a treble staff melody and a bass staff accompaniment. The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The third system features a more complex treble staff melody with many beamed eighth notes, while the bass staff continues with a steady accompaniment. The fourth system shows the treble staff melody becoming more rhythmic with dotted notes, and the bass staff providing harmonic support. The fifth system concludes the piece with a final chordal structure in both staves.

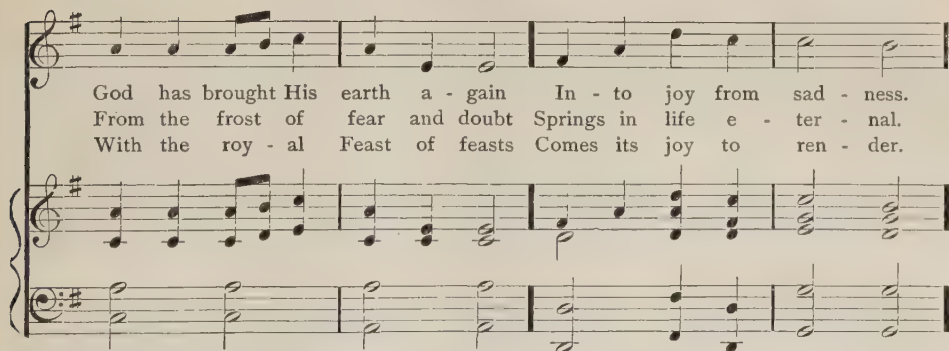
Processional March and Hymn — (*Continued.*)

(EASTER.)

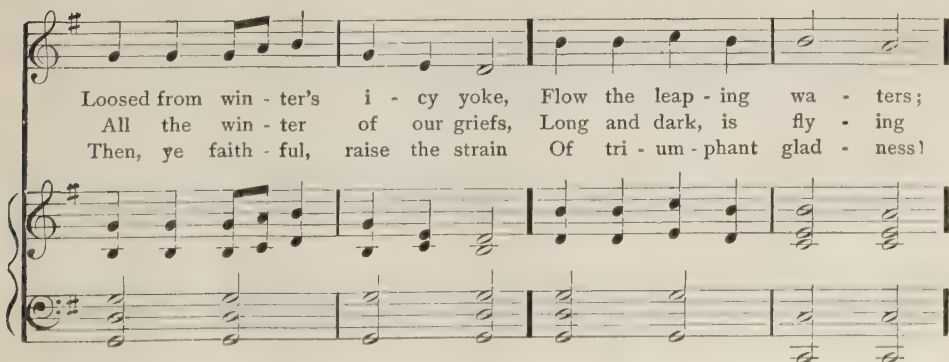
CHORUS IN UNISON.



1. Come, ye faith - ful, raise the strain Of tri - um - phant glad - ness!
2. 'T is the spring of souls to - day; Hope, for - ev - er ver - nal,
3. Now the queen of sea - sons, bright With the Day of splen - dor,



God has brought His earth a - gain In - to joy from sad - ness.
From the frost of fear and doubt Springs in life e - ter - nal.
With the roy - al Feast of feasts Comes its joy to ren - der.



Loosed from win - ter's i - cy yoke, Flow the leap - ing wa - ters;
All the win - ter of our griefs, Long and dark, is fly - ing
Then, ye faith - ful, raise the strain Of tri - um - phant glad - ness!

Processional March and Hymn — (Concluded.)

(EASTER.)

Let your hearts flow forth in praise, All Earth's sons and daughters!
In His light who gives to us Hope and faith undying.
God has brought the world again In to joy from sadness!

INTERLUDE.

The interlude consists of three systems of piano accompaniment in D major. The first system is a 4-measure phrase. The second system is an 8-measure phrase, with the first four measures being a continuation of the first system and the last four measures being a new phrase. The third system is an 8-measure phrase, with the first four measures being a continuation of the second system and the last four measures being a new phrase. The interlude concludes with a final 4-measure phrase.

(EASTER CAROL.)

(ELLACOMBE.)

Lively.

1. Come sing with ho - ly glad - ness, High al - le - lu - ias sing;
 2. The time of res - ur - rec - tion! Earth sings it all a - broad;—
 3. Now let the heav'n's be joy - ful, The seas their bright waves swell,

Lift up your hearts and voic - ces, With new a - wak - en'd Spring.
 The Pass - ov - er of glad - ness, The Pass - ov - er of God!
 Let the round world keep tri - umph With all that there - in dwell!

Sing, youths and gen - tle maid - ens, Your hymn of praise to - day,
 The sign of life e - ter - nal Is writ on earth and sky,
 Now let the seen and un - seen In one glad an - them blend,

With old men and with chil - dren, In - sweet ac - cord - ing lay.
 The Hope for - ey - er ver - nal, Of Life the vic - to - ry.
 Let all our hearts be ris - en To life that hath no end. A - MEN.

EDWARD A. HORTON.

(EASTER.)

ARTHUR M. RAYMOND.

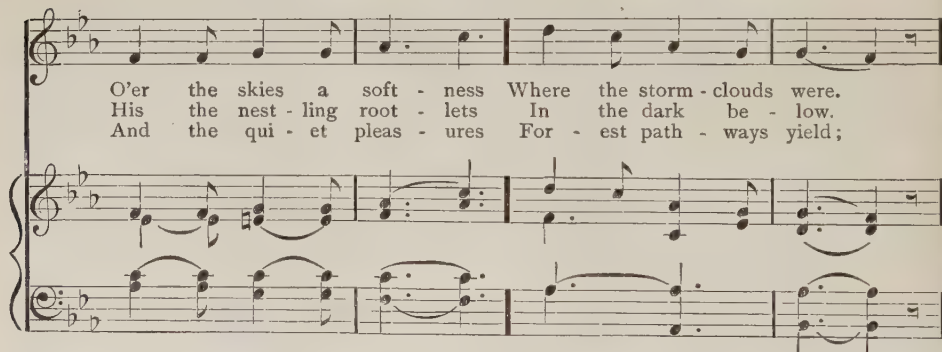
f VOICE.

1. In the vales a mur - mur, On the hills a stir, . . .
 2. God was in the win - ter; His the pure white snow, . . .
 3. Best of all, the spring - time, With the green - clad field, . . .

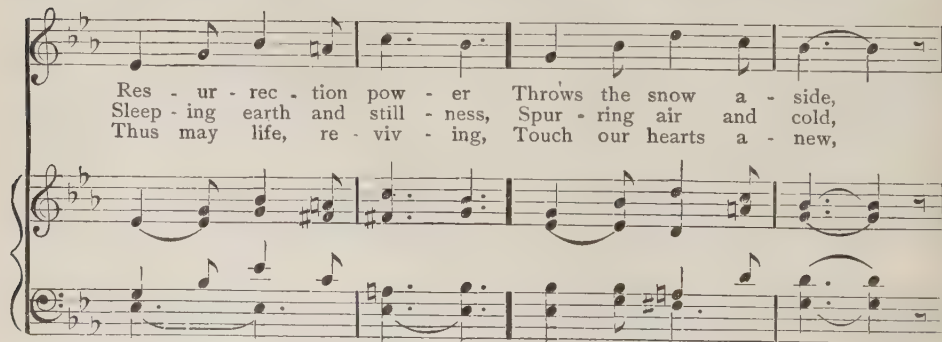
ORGAN.



O'er the skies a soft - ness Where the storm - clouds were.
 His the nest - ling root - lets In the dark be - low.
 And the qui - et pleas - ures For - est path - ways yield;



Res - ur - rec - tion pow - er Throws the snow a - side,
 Sleep - ing earth and still - ness, Spur - ring air and cold,
 Thus may life, re - viv - ing, Touch our hearts a - new,



Winter Days are O'er — (Concluded.)

rit.

And the spring, a - ris - en, Flings its ban - ners wide. . . .
These were His own do - ings, Shep - herd - ing the fold. . . .
As the glo - rious Eas - ter Comes a - gain in view. . . .

rit.

CHORUS.

ff Wel - come, bird and blos - som; Wel - come, spring, once more;

Tempo.

rit.

Hill and vale are say - ing, "Win - ter days are o'er."

rit.

MABEL G. OSGOOD.

R. H. CLOUSTON, Jr.

mf TO BE SUNG IN UNISON.

1. The buds are burst - ing on the trees, The earth a - wakes a - gain;
 2. Come, let us all sweet blos - soms bring The ris - en Lord to greet,
 3. No lon - ger death and hope - less gloom Shall grieve our souls dis - tressed;

The birds are sing - ing out their glees, For Christ a - gain doth reign.
 And make our hearts an of - fer - ing, And lay them at his feet.
 For Christ has trod - den, through the tomb, A path - way for the blest.

A - wake, and Al - le - lu - ias sing! For Death is slain and Christ is ³

Inst. King A - wake, a - wake! and let the cho - rus swell, With voice and harp and East - er bell. *rit.*

Allegro.

JOHN A. PRESTON.

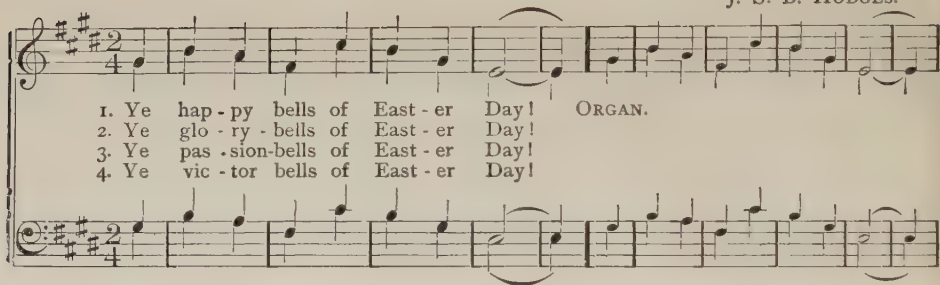
1. The world it - self keeps East - er Day, And East - er larks are sing - ing;
 2. There stood three Ma - ries by the tomb On East - er morn - ing ear - ly;
 3. But ear - lier still the An - gel sped, His news of com - fort giv - ing;
 4. The Church is keep - ing East - er Day, And East - er hymns are sound - ing,

And East - er flow'rs are bloom - ing gay, And East - er buds are spring - ing.
 When day had scarce - ly chased the gloom, And dew was white and pearl - y.
 And "Why," he said, "a - mong the dead Thus seek ye for the liv - ing?"
 And East - er flow'rs are bloom - ing gay, The al - tar now sur - round - ing.

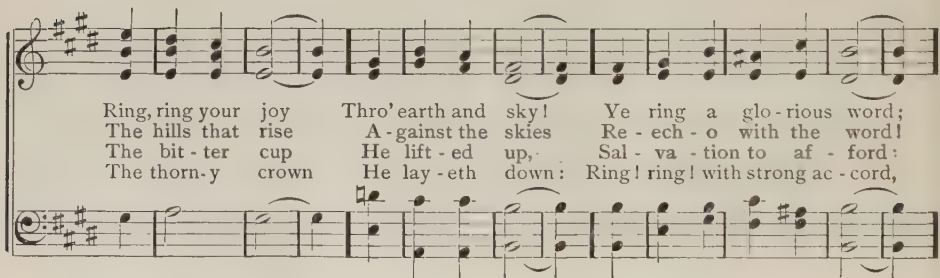
The world hath ris'n, as all things tell: Good Christians, see ye rise as well!

Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - . . . lu - . . . ia!

J. S. B. HODGES.



1. Ye hap - py bells of East - er Day! ORGAN.
 2. Ye glo - ry - bells of East - er Day!
 3. Ye pas - sion - bells of East - er Day!
 4. Ye vic - tor bells of East - er Day!



Ring, ring your joy Thro' earth and sky! Ye ring a glo - rious word;
 The hills that rise A - gainst the skies Re - ech - o with the word!
 The bit - ter cup He lift - ed up, Sal - va - tion to af - ford!
 The thorn - y crown He lay - eth down: Ring! ring! with strong ac - cord,



The notes that swell in glad - ness tell The ris - ing of the Lord!
 The vic - tor breath that con - quers Death, — The ris - ing of the Lord!
 Ye saint - ly bells! your pas - sion tells The ris - ing of the Lord!
 The might - y strain of love and pain, — The ris - ing of the Lord!



ORGAN.

Swing your Silver Bells.

W. H. LYON.

With spirit.

W. H. LYON.

1. Swing your sil - ver bells so fair, Lil - ies tall and slen - der,
 2. Stir, ye roots in earth - y beds, From your sleep a - wak - ing,
 3. Sing, ye birds, with sweet re - frain, Break the win - ter sad - ness.

Fill the air with in - cense rare From your blos - soms ten - der.
 And ye boughs that crown tree - heads, In - to fresh leaves break - ing.
 Want and cold are gone; a - gain Comes the sum - mer glad - ness.

Ring the day of ju - bi - lee, Day of prom - ise old - en,
 Bur - ied seeds, put forth your power, Rise, your graves up - heav - ing;
 Chil - dren of the Lord, sing ye, Sing, ye souls im - mor - tal;

Day of im - mor - tal - i - ty, Day of fu - ture gold - en.
 'Tis your re - sur - rec - tion hour, Death and dark - ness leav - ing.
 Lift your hearts, from sor - row free, Look through heav - en's por - tal.

S. J. L.

SARA J. LINCOLN.

Joyfully.

1. Ye hap - py bells of Eas - ter Day, Ring out, ring out your joy!
 2. Ye glo - ry bells of Eas - ter Day, Ring out thro' earth and sky;
 3. Ye vic - tor bells of Eas - ter Day, Ring, ring with one ac - cord

*mf**f**f*

The world it - self keeps Eas - ter Day; Sing on with - out al - loy.
 Re - ech - o with the glo - rious lay That man can nev - er die.
 The migh - ty strain of tri - umph won, The glo - ry of the Lord!

*mf**f**f**f*

The buds are throng - ing on the trees; The earth a - wakes a - gain;
 No long - er death and hope - less gloom Shall make our souls dis - tressed;
 Come, let us all fair blos - soms bring, The ro - sy dawn to greet,

Ye Happy Easter Bells— (Concluded.)

p

The birds are sing - ing out their glees, For life a - gain doth reign.
For Christ has traced a - cross the tomb The words of hope and rest.
And make our hearts an of - fer - ing With love's own fra - grance sweet.

rit.

Joyfully.
ff CHORUS. Repeat Chorus to last verse.

A - wake! and al - le - lu - ias sing! And let the cho - rus swell;

ff *f*

mf

For night has gone, and morn is king; Sing, voice and harp and bell!

mf

EDWARD A. HORTON.

Not too fast.

CARL PFLUEGER.

1. Ye Eas - ter Bells, your mu - sic swells In spark - ling strains that quiv - er
 2. Ye Eas - ter Bells, your mu - sic tells Of joys that last for - ev - er;
 3. Ye Eas - ter Bells, your mu - sic dwells In homes once lone and drear - y;

mf

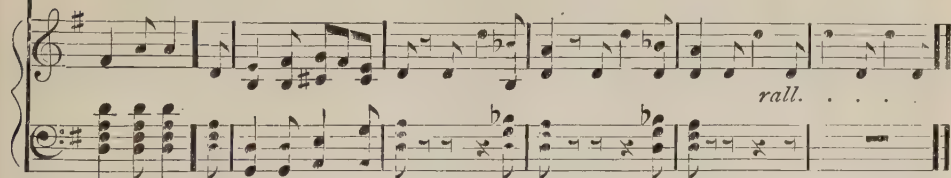
With light of stars, and sun - set bars, Be - yond Time's sur - ging riv - er.
 Of friends that greet, where an - gels meet, Of ties death ne'er can sev - er.
 What hopes ye wake, what bonds ye break In lives so sad and wear - y!

But near - er yet, your throb - bings set Each heart with new life thrill - ing; For lo, to - day, your
 Yes! on the air, with ca - dence rare, Tri - um - phant notes are peal - ing; For lo, to - day, your
 Yes, ev - er clear, and still more dear, Your sa - cred call is sound - ing, For lo, to - day, your

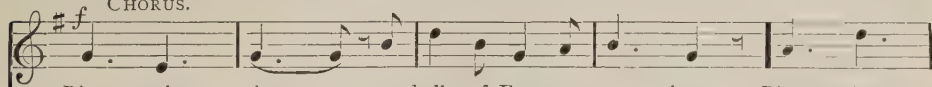
Easter Belis — (Concluded.)



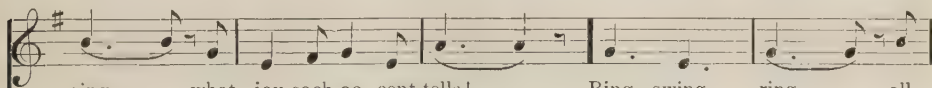
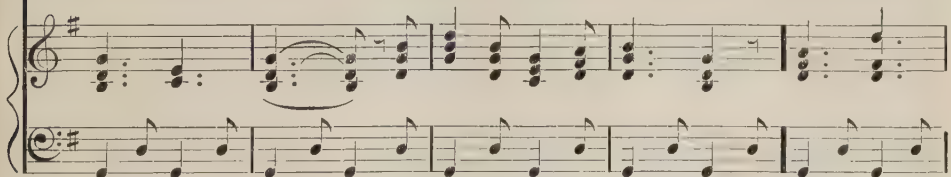
car-ols say: "Rise now and seek the light!" O ring! O swing! ring!
 car-ols say: "Rise now and seek the light!" O ring! O swing! ring!
 car-ols say: "Rise now and seek the light!" O ring! O swing! ring!



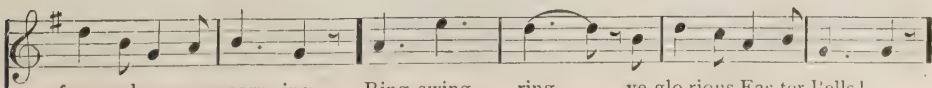
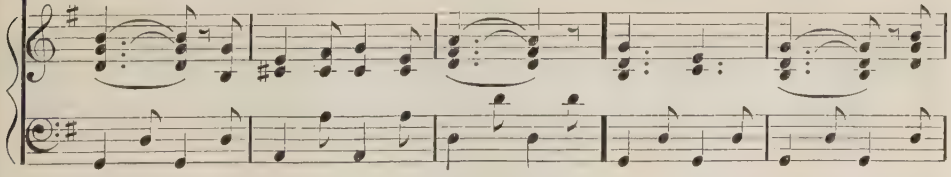
CHORUS.



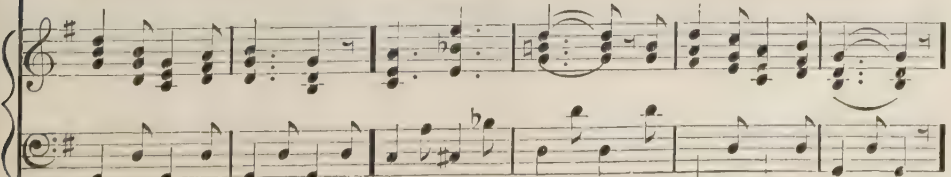
Ring, swing, ring, . . . ye bells of Eas-ter morn-ing; Ring, swing,



ring, . . . what joy each ac-cent tells! . . . Ring, swing, ring, . . . all



fear and sor-row scorn-ing; Ring, swing, ring, . . . ye glo-rious Eas-ter Bells!



Sweetly are the Birds Singing.

EMILY CHAPMAN.

R. H. CLOUSTON, Jr.

1. Sweet - ly are the birds sing - ing At East - er dawn; Sweet - ly are the
 2. Birds, oh ne'er for - get your sing - ing At East - er dawn! Bells, may ye be
 3. East - er buds as now were grow - ing A - ges a - go; East - er lil - ies
 4. Buds, ye soon will turn to flow - ers, Cher - ry and white; Storms of snow will

bells ring - ing On East - er morn. And the words that they say,
 al - ways ring - ing On East - er morn! When the gloom - y night has gone,
 then were bloom - ing By the wa - ter's flow; And in Na - ture all was bright,
 change to show - ers, Dark - ness to light. With the wakening of the spring,

On this glad - some East - er day, Are " Christ the Lord is ris - en, is ris - en!"
 And this brightest day is born, Sing, " Christ the Lord is ris - en, is ris - en!"
 Bathed in ho - ly, ra - diant light, For " Christ the Lord is ris - en, is ris - en!"
 Birds and flow - ers sweet - ly sing, Lo, " Christ the Lord is ris - en, is ris - en!"

Now the Iron Bars are Broken.

(EASTER.)

(This may be used as a Carol, or for a Recessional.)

ELIM.

ARTHUR F. BURNETT.

1. Now the i - ron bars are bro - ken, Christ from death to life is born, —
2. Christ is ris - en, we are ris - en! Shed up - on us heav'n - ly grace,

Glo - rious life and life im - mor - tal On this ho - ly Eas - ter morn.
Rain and dew and gleams of glo - ry From the bright - ness of Thy face.

Christ has tri - umphed, and we con - quer By his might - y en - ter - prise;
Grant that we, with hearts in heav - en, Here on earth may faith - ful be;

Now the Iron Bars are Broken— (Continued.)

(EASTER.)

We with Christ to life e - ter - nal By his res - ur - rec - tion rise.
And by an - gel hands be gath - ered, And be ev - er safe with Thee.

This musical system features a vocal melody in the upper staff and piano accompaniment in the lower staff. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff.

SOLO, OR UNISON.

Sing, sing, chil - dren sing, Christ the Lord is ris - en!

This musical system continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff.

Swing, swing, cen - sers swing, Emp - ty is Death's pris - on;

This musical system concludes the piece. The piano accompaniment in the lower staff includes a crescendo marking (*cres.*) over the final measures. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff.

Now the Iron Bars are Broken — (*Continued.*)

(EASTER.)

High, high, an - gels cry, O'er the world vic - to - rious,

f

This system contains the first vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in G major, 4/4 time, with lyrics 'High, high, an - gels cry, O'er the world vic - to - rious,'. The piano accompaniment is in G major, 4/4 time, starting with a forte (*f*) dynamic. The piano part features a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the right hand and a more active bass line in the left hand.

Christ to life is ris'n a - gain, Is ris - en from the dead.

rit.

This system continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line has lyrics 'Christ to life is ris'n a - gain, Is ris - en from the dead.' and is marked with a *rit.* (ritardando) instruction. The piano accompaniment continues with the same texture, ending with a fermata on the final chord.

A tempo.
CHORUS.

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Christ from death to life is born;

This system begins the chorus, marked 'A tempo.' and 'CHORUS.'. The vocal line has lyrics 'Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Christ from death to life is born;'. The piano accompaniment continues with the same texture, providing a harmonic foundation for the chorus.

Now the Iron Bars are Broken — (Concluded.)

Thus we sing our hymns of glad-ness On this ho - ly Eas - ter morn.

The musical score consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in G major, 4/4 time, with a melody that rises and then falls. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand.

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'T was a Bluebird Told the Story.

KATE L. BROWN.

(EASTER.)

Moderato grazioso.

ARTHUR W. THAYER.

1. 'T was a blue - bird told the sto - ry, On his way from heav'n this morn,
2. It was star - light soft and ten - der, Yet the east was flushed with rose,
3. 'T was a blue - bird told the sto - ry, On his way from heav'n this morn,

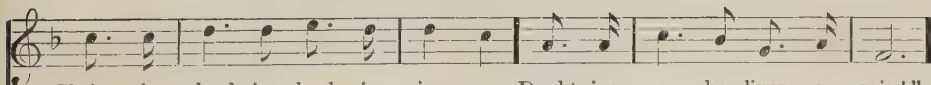
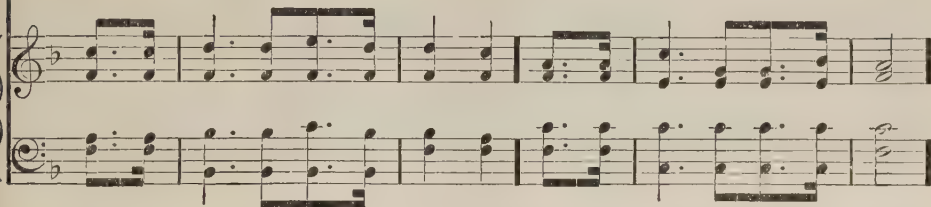
As he paused be - neath my win - dow, 'Mong the blos - soms of the thorn:
And the wear - y world was wak - ing From the calm of its re pose.
As he paused be - neath my win - dow, 'Mong the blos - soms of the thorn.

The musical score is in 3/4 time, G major. It features a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The piano part has a consistent eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand. The lyrics are written below the vocal line, with three verses provided.

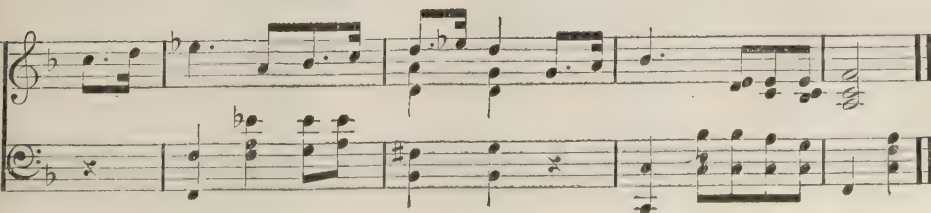
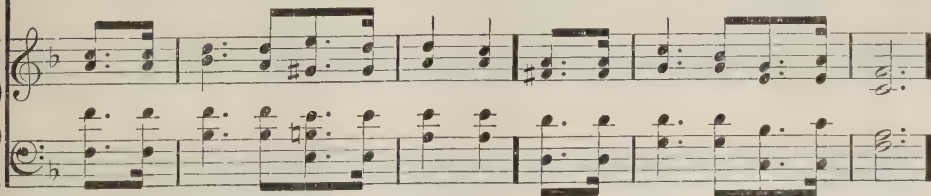
'Twas a Bluebird Told the Story— (Concluded.)



"Hark! to you I bear the sto - ry, Wear - y ones who wake with pain,
I could hear that wond - rous mes - sage Whis - pered soft - ly o'er the plain,
Oh, that mes - sage, sweet and ho - ly!—"Tired souls, for - get your pain;



Christ in - deed, in - deed is ris - en, Doubt - ing ones, he lives a - gain!"
Till the li - ly bells were chim - ing, "Christ is risen! He lives a - gain!"
Christ in - deed for you is ris - en, Doubt - ing hearts, he lives a - gain!"



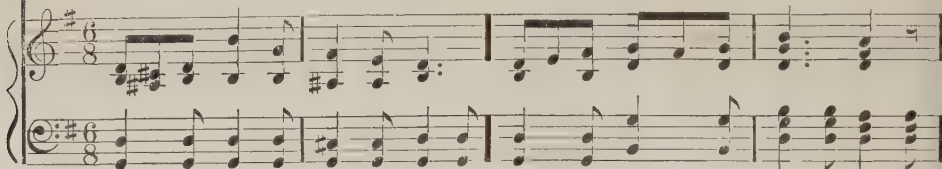
EDWARD A. HORTON.

CARL PFLEGER.



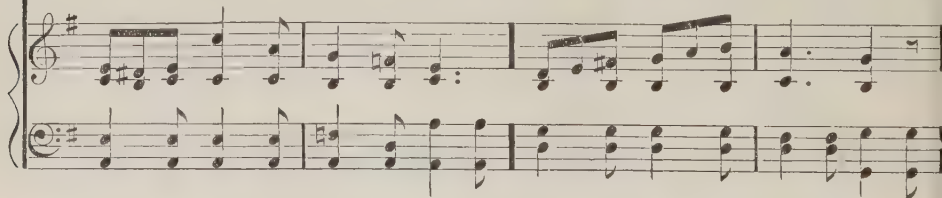
1. Nests are making on the boughs,
2. Chirps the young bird in the tree,
3. Spring and Summer both are dear,

Buds are ev-'ry where peep - ing;
 June is o - ver all bend - ing;
 God His love to us show - ing,



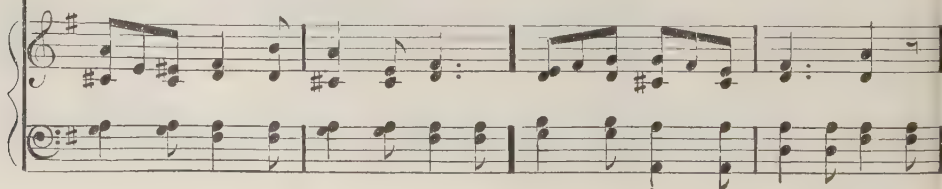
Mis - ty hues of ten - der tinge
 Rose and lil - y with the air
 In the har - bin - gers of May,

O'er the hills are creep - ing.
 Rich - est fra-grance blend - ing.
 And the harv - ests grow - ing.



Gent - ly, shy - ly from the sod
 'T is the sum - mer queen we greet
 In our dai - ly lives be found

Peer the spring-time flow - ers;
 In her syl - van bow - ers;
 Fra - grant deeds, like flow - ers;



Spring and Summer — (Concluded.)

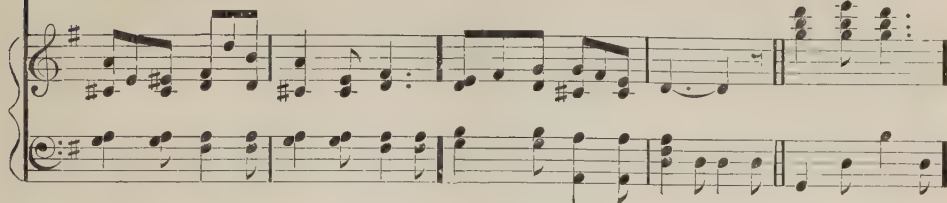
CHORUS.



Ans'ring back the smile of God,
All too fast with fai-ry feet
Trust-ing Him who rul-eth all,

Joy-ous-ly glide the hours.
Joy-ous-ly glide the hours.
Joy-ous-ly glide the hours.

Fair and bright,
Soft and low,
To and fro

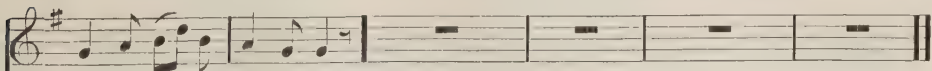
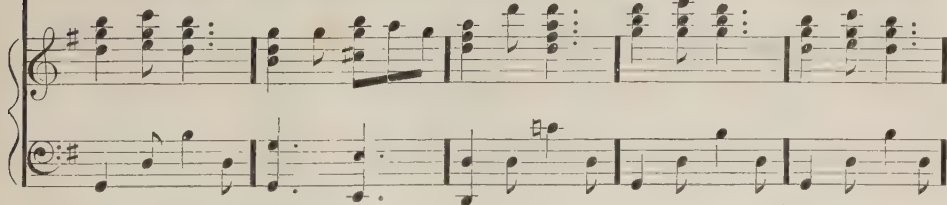


Trip-ping light,
Riv-ers flow,
Sun-beams go,

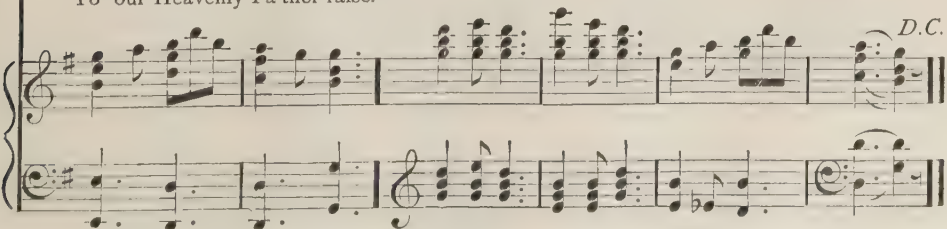
Dawns the Spring up-on our sight;
Sing-ing as they sea-ward go;
Mak-ing earth a heaven be-low;

Gay-ly sing,
World so fair,
Grate-ful lays,

Gar lands bring,
Days so rare,
Songs of praise,



Hail to thee, O love-ly Spring!
What with Summer can compare?
To our Heavenly Fa-ther raise.



EDWARD A. HORTON.

EBEN H. BAILEY.

Tempo Moderato.

Allegretto.

f *mp*

1. The flowers I
2. The notes I
3. The friends I

love Are those that first ap - pear, When lift - ing up their ti - ny heads,
love Are those I hear in spring, When on the whisp'ring boughs the birds
love Are those who long to see The com - ing back of bloom-ing spring,

They tell us spring is here. In mod - est hues, They gem the land-scape o'er;
Come back to us and sing. They tell of joys, Of walks by stream and glade;
With all it means to me; We share its gifts, And roam the fields a - far,

The Coming of Spring — (Continued.)

Be - cause they shy - ly hide them - selves, I love them all the more. O skies so
They draw us forth to know and prize This world that God hath made. O songs of
And find de - light in ev - ry - thing, From grass - blade to a star. O wel - come

soft, I wel - come your rich light a - gain! O scenes so rare, They still our care and
spring, I wel - come your sweet notes a - gain! O tones so dear, They soothe our care and
We hail your days of gold - en glee! O hap - py hours So full of ec - sta -

pain! The thoughts, the bliss, you wake in me, I can - not ful - ly tell.
pain! The thoughts, the bliss, you stir in me No words can ful - ly tell.
sy! Your pres - ence mak - eth all things glad, And sets the whole earth free!

The Coming of Spring — (Continued.)

CHORUS. *rit. a tempo.*

'T is spring, fair spring, That greets us now once more,

The first system of the musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is a vocal line in treble clef, and the lower staff is a piano accompaniment in bass clef. Both staves are in the key of B-flat major (two flats) and 2/2 time. The vocal line begins with a half note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, and then a series of eighth notes. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note pattern in the left hand and chords in the right hand. A dynamic marking of *f* (forte) is placed below the piano staff.

f

rit. a tempo.

The second system continues the musical score with two staves. The vocal line and piano accompaniment maintain the same key and time signature. The piano accompaniment includes a dynamic marking of *f* (forte) at the beginning.

f

The third system of the musical score continues the vocal and piano parts. The vocal line has lyrics written below it. The piano accompaniment continues with its characteristic eighth-note pattern and chords.

What joy to see the
spreads the flowers Where all was drear be - fore. What joy, what joy to see

The fourth system of the musical score concludes the page. It features the same two-staff format with vocal and piano parts. The piano accompaniment continues with its steady eighth-note accompaniment.

The Coming of Spring — (*Concluded.*)

bud. ding life ap - pear,

life ap - pear, And catch the cho - rus ring-ing From the wild-woods far and

near.

f a tempo.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

Lively.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. Be - hold the love - ly spring - time! We hail its ros - y hours, We wel - come
 2. Our youth is like the spring - time, Our hearts are like its flowers; Our smiles, like
 3. Each ten - der bud and blos - som, From out its dew - y leaves, Gives back to

back the sun - shine And cool, refreshings show'rs; There's beauty all a - round us,
 play - ful sun - beams That cheer its pass - ing hours. And may our deeds of kindness,
 God, who made it, The sweet perfume it breathes; Then let us of - fer glad - ly

And mu - sic ev - 'ry - where: O, praise our great Cre - a - tor, Who makes the earth so fair.
 As one by one they fall, Be like the gen - tle rain - drops Our Fa - ther sends to all.
 Our youthful hearts to - day, And in life's hap - py spring - time Be - gin the heavenly way.

CHORUS.

Come, chil - dren, join the cho - rus, Ring out in joy - ful strain

Behold the Lovely Spring-Time — (Concluded.)

rit. p

A song of love to God a - bove; The spring has come a - gain.

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Summer.

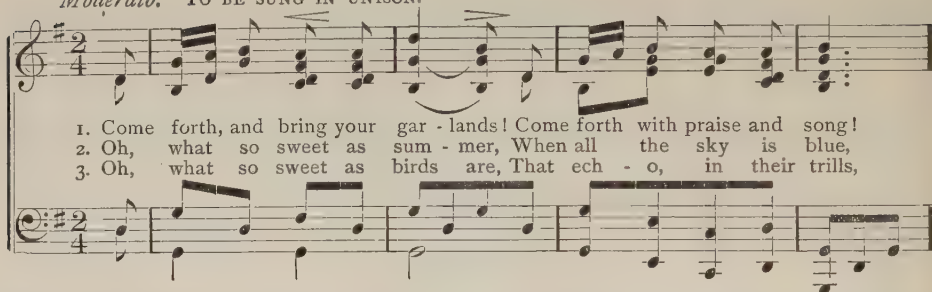
1. Sum-mer suns are glow - ing O - ver land and sea, Hap - py light is
 2. God's free mer-cy stream - eth O - ver all the world, And His banner
 3. Lord, up - on our blind - ness, Thy pure ra-diance pour; For Thy lov-ing -

flow - ing Boun-ti - ful and free. Ev - 'ry-thing re - joi - ces
 gleam - eth Ev - 'ry-where un - furl'd. Broad and deep and glo - rious
 kind - ness Make us love Thee more. And when clouds are drift - ing

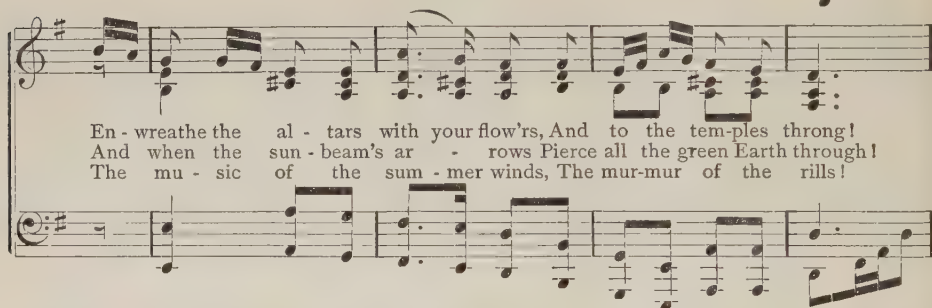
In the mel-low rays, All earth's thousand voi - ces Swell the psalm of praise.
 As the heav'n a - bove, Shines in night vic - to - rious His e - ter - nal love.
 Dark a - cross our sky, Then, the veil up - lift - ing, Fa - ther, be Thou nigh.

Moderato. TO BE SUNG IN UNISON.

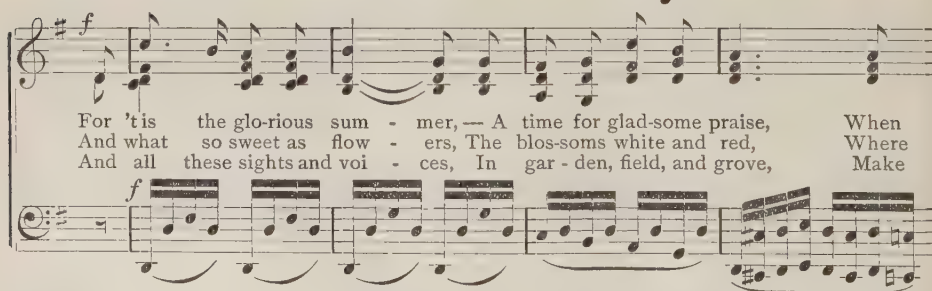
H. KOTZSCHMAR.



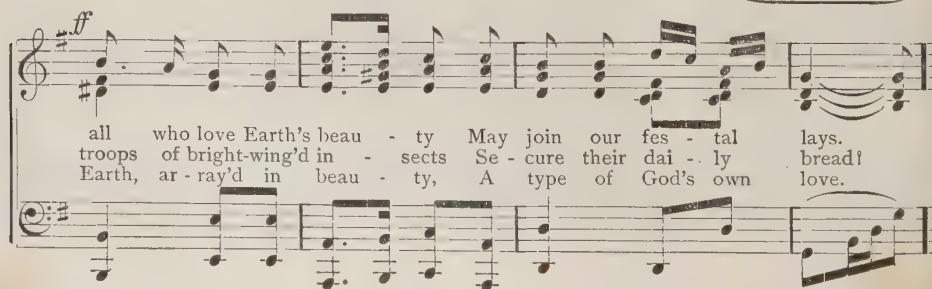
1. Come forth, and bring your gar - lands! Come forth with praise and song!
 2. Oh, what so sweet as sum - mer, When all the sky is blue,
 3. Oh, what so sweet as birds are, That ech - o, in their trills,



En - wreath the al - tars with your flow'rs, And to the tem - ples throng!
 And when the sun - beam's ar - rows Pierce all the green Earth through!
 The mu - sic of the sum - mer winds, The mur - mur of the rills!



For 'tis the glo - rious sum - mer, — A time for glad - some praise, When
 And what so sweet as flow - ers, The blos - soms white and red, Where
 And all these sights and voi - ces, In gar - den, field, and grove, Make



all who love Earth's beau - ty May join our fes - tal lays.
 troops of bright-wing'd in - sects Se - cure their dai - ly bread!
 Earth, ar - ray'd in beau - ty, A type of God's own love.

From German by CHAS. T. BROOKS.

MOZART.

1. Sum - mer days once more are com - ing, Fra-grance fills the balm - y air;
 2. Heav'n-ly love cre - a - tion bless-es, Na - ture owns its thrill - ing kiss;
 3. Yes! a - midst Thy glad cre - a - tion Shall our song as - cend to Thee;

Birds are sing - ing, in - sects hum-ming, Groves are ring - ing ev - 'ry-where.
 All that lives and feels con - fess - es Grate - ful - ly this hour of bliss.
 And with ho - ly ex - ul - ta - tion In Thy works our joy shall be!

Ting'd with sunshine's radiant splendor, Fleecy clouds are golden bright; Spring, with viewless
 New-born life its hymn is rais - ing On the mead and in the grove; Shall not we, too,
 This Thy world of bliss and beau-ty Ev - er - more will we en-joy; And in works of

fin-gers ten - der, Paints the blos-soms red and white, Paints the blossoms red and white.
 join in prais-ing Na - ture's God, the God of love? Nature's God, the God of love.
 child-like du - ty, All our days for Thee em-ploy, All our days for Thee employ.

195 From East and West, by Many a Way.

A. E. CURTISS.

JOHN W. TUFTS.

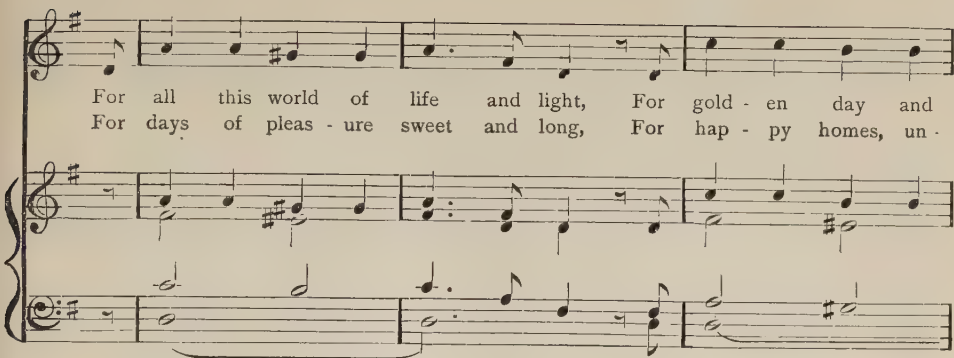
1. From east and west, by many a way, Where sum - mer breez - es
2. For flow'rs that bloom on hill and plain, For ten - der show'rs of

soft - ly play, The chil - dren come, this chil - dren's Day,
ear - ly rain, For sum - mer fields of rip - 'ning grain,

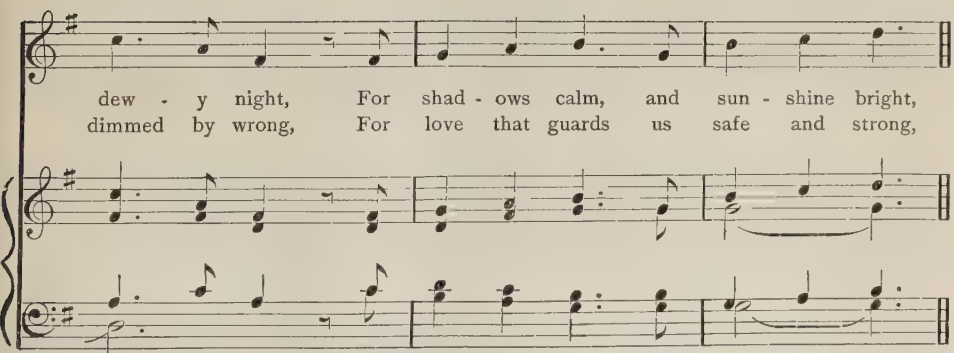
CHORUS.

To praise Thee, Heav'nly Fa - ther! To praise Thee, Heav'nly Fa - ther.
We praise Thee, Heav'nly Fa - ther! We praise Thee, Heav'nly Fa - ther.

From East and West, by Many a Way.— (Concluded.)

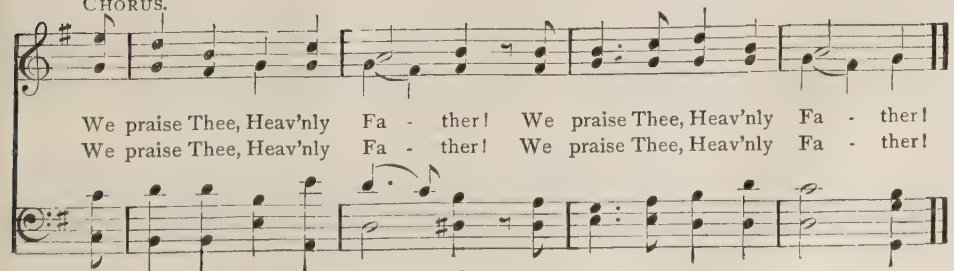


For all this world of life and light, For gold - en day and
For days of pleas - ure sweet and long, For hap - py homes, un -



dew - y night, For shad - ows calm, and sun - shine bright,
dimmed by wrong, For love that guards us safe and strong,

CHORUS.



We praise Thee, Heav'nly Fa - ther! We praise Thee, Heav'nly Fa - ther!
We praise Thee, Heav'nly Fa - ther! We praise Thee, Heav'nly Fa - ther!

F. SILCHER.

With expression.

1. Hark! the lil - ies whis - per Ten - der - ly and low,
 2. And if toil and trou - ble Be our lot be - low,

"In our grace and beau - ty, See how fair we grow."
 Think up - on the lil - ies, See how fair they grow.

Hark! the ros - es speak - ing, Tell - ing all a - broad,
 Flow'rs of field and gar - den — All their voi - ces blend;

Theirsweet, won - drous sto - ry Of the love of God.
 And their Ma - ker's prais - es To our souls com - mend.

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Nature's Song.

Andantino.

1. Earth, with her ten thousand flowers,
2. Sounds among the vales and hills,

Air, with all its beams and showers,
In the woods and by the rills,

All a-round and all a-bove,
All these songs, beneath, above,

Hath this rec-ord, — God is love.
Have one bur-den, — God is love.

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The Brooks are Singing.

(A cornet or violin will aid in carrying the air.)

EDWARD A. HORTON.

Moderato.

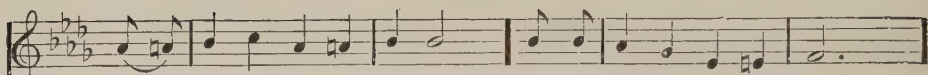
ARTHUR F. BURNETT.

UNISON.

1. Lo, sum-mer, gold - en sum - mer,
2. Yes, sum-mer, gold - en sum - mer,
3. O sum-mer, gold - en sum - mer,

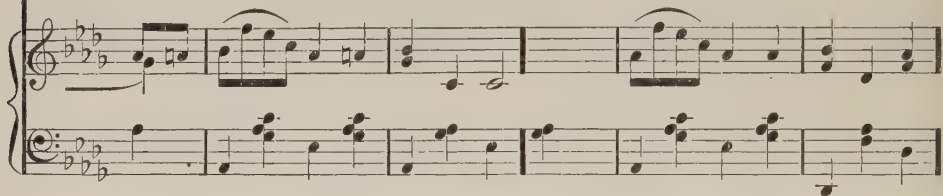
Once more is here a - gain.
Brings voi - ces of the past;
This can - not al - ways be;

The Brooks are Singing — (*Continued.*)

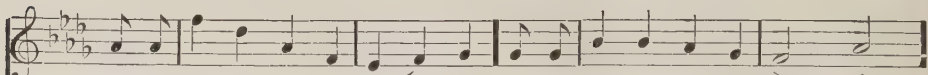
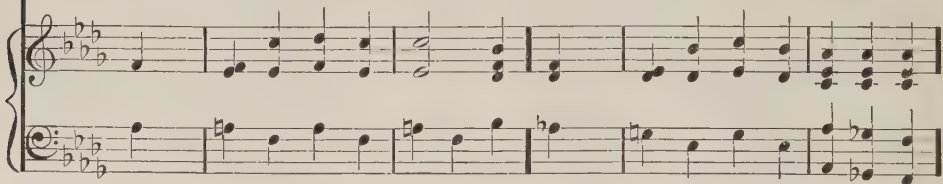


With her sun-shine and her sing-ing,
From out the si-lence speaking
We can-not hope for-ev-er

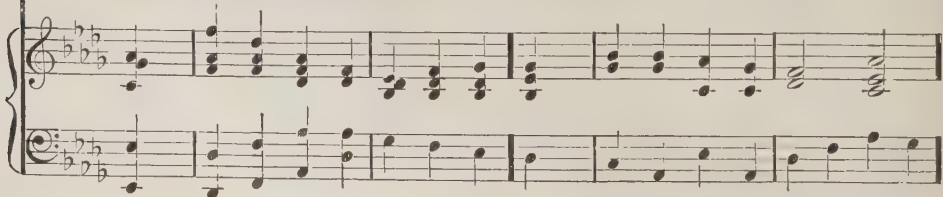
On the hills and o'er the plain.
Are the tones that al-ways last.
Thy love-ly face to see.



Smil-ing skies re-joice be-fore her, All the fields are filled with light;
Oft we hear the calls of play-mates, And the strains of hap-py days,
But we fain would store the sun-shine In our hearts for long to stay,



'Tis the time when leaf-y for-ests Whis-per through the starry night, . . .
Blending gent-ly with the mu-sic Of the for-est's sil-ver lays; . . .
And when dark clouds round us gath-er Still go sing-ing on our way, . . .



The Brooks are Singing — (Concluded.)

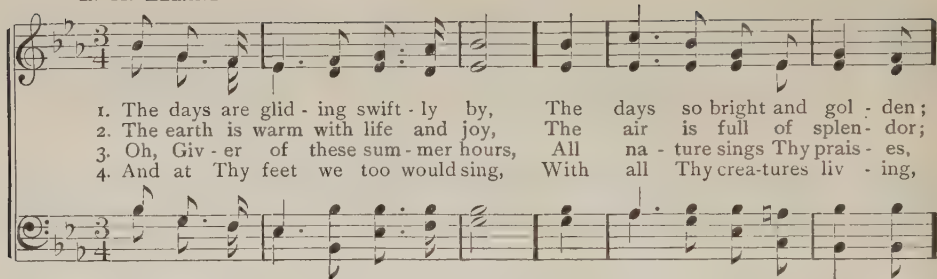
Whis - per, mur-mur, mur-mur, whis-per, Their mes-sage soft and low;
 Whis - per, mur-mur, mur-mur, whis-per, In ac-cents soft and low.
 Like the brook-lets of the for - est That whis-per soft and low.

For the brooks are sweet-ly sing - ing As o'er rock and pool they flow; For the brooks are
 Yes, the brooks are sweetly sing - ing As o'er rock and pool they flow; For the brooks are
 When the dark clouds round us gather Still keep sing-ing as we go, Like the brooklets

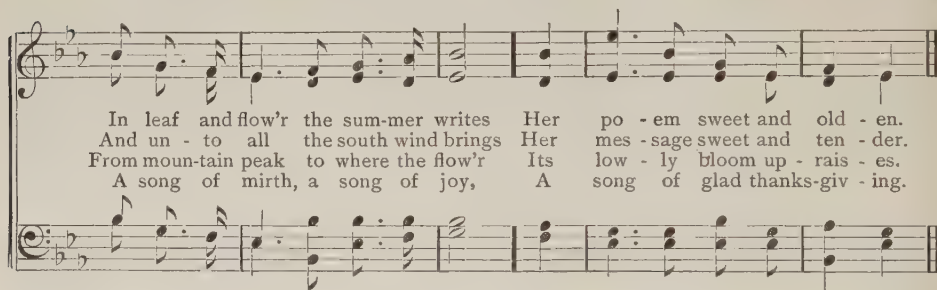
sweet-ly sing-ing As o'er rock, o'er rock and pool they flow.
 sweetly sing-ing As o'er rock, o'er rock and pool they flow.
 of the for - est As o'er rock, o'er rock and pool they flow.

E. H. LELAND.

E. H. BAILEY.

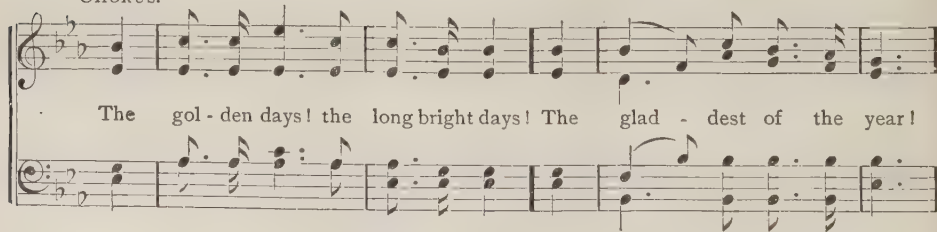


1. The days are glid - ing swift - ly by, The days so bright and gol - den;
 2. The earth is warm with life and joy, The air is full of splen - dor;
 3. Oh, Giv - er of these sum - mer hours, All na - ture sings Thy prais - es,
 4. And at Thy feet we too would sing, With all Thy crea - tures liv - ing,

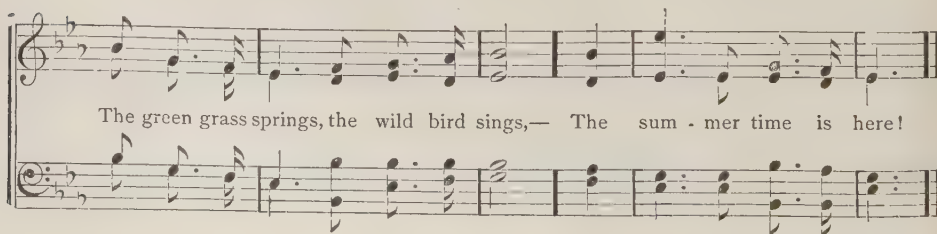


In leaf and flow'r the sum - mer writes Her po - em sweet and old - en.
 And un - to all the south wind brings Her mes - sage sweet and ten - der.
 From moun - tain peak to where the flow'r Its low - ly bloom up - rais - es.
 A song of mirth, a song of joy, A song of glad thanks - giv - ing.

CHORUS.



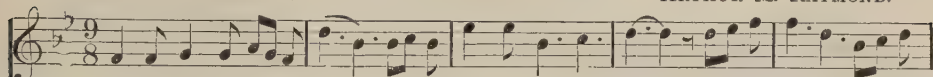
The gol - den days! the long bright days! The glad - dest of the year!



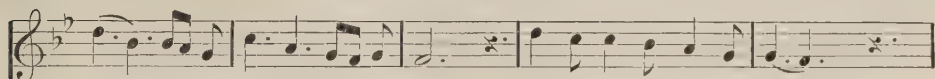
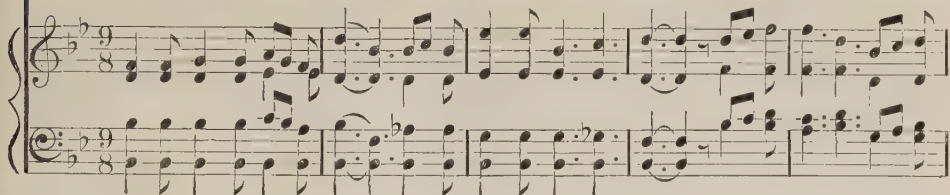
The green grass springs, the wild bird sings,— The sum - mer time is here!

EDWARD A. HORTON.

ARTHUR M. RAYMOND.



1. In life's dai - ly du-ties sow Words of kindness as you go; Scat-ter free-ly tho'ts that
 2. In life's dai - ly du-ties sow Words of truth, that all may know What great progress lies in
 3. In life's dai - ly du-ties sow Words of wisdom; they shall show How a - mid the shift-ing



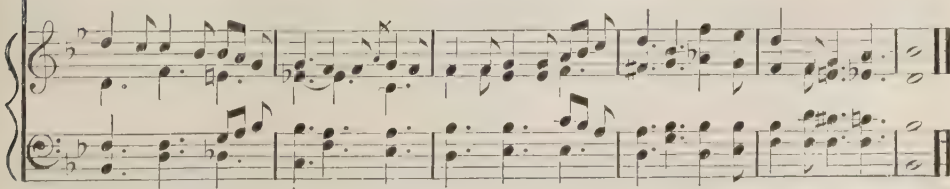
bless, Where the thorns of sor-row press.
 store, As man claims it more and more.
 years Soul grows strong, and will ap-pears.

He who gives a smile shall see
 Speak the brave word, have no fear;
 He who rip-ens on his way,



Off a wear-y soul set free.
 Right is right, and God is near.
 Finds e'en now his harvest day.

Hearts are fields, and words are seeds Springing in - to gracious deeds.
 Lives are fields, and words are seeds Springing in - to val'rous deeds.
 Years are fields, and words are seeds Springing in - to heav'nly deeds.



Harvest Hymn.

(HURSLEY.)

FRANCIS JOSEPH HAYDN.

Arr. by W. H. MONK.

ANONYMOUS.

1. Fa - ther of mer - cies! God of Peace! Be - ing whose
 2. Our ham - lets, shel - ter'd by Thy care, A - bodes of
 3. Teach us these bless - ings to im - prove; Teach us to

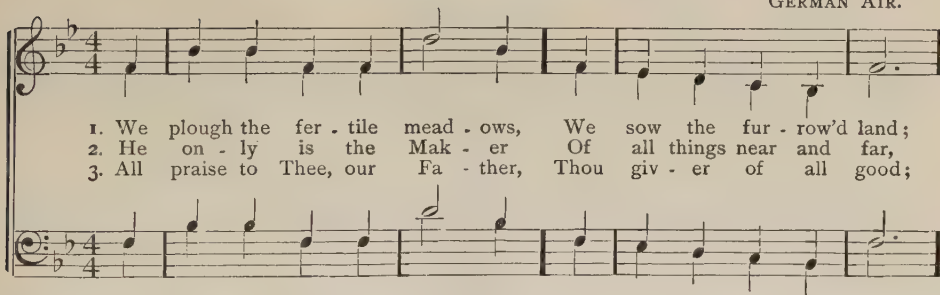
boun - ties nev - er cease! While to the heav'n, in grate - ful
 peace and plen - ty are; Our till - age by Thy bless - ing
 serve Thee, teach to love; Ex - alt our hearts, that we may

tones, As - cend our min - gled or - i - sons, Lis - ten to
 yields An hun - dred - fold from rip - en'd fields; And la - den
 see The giv - er of all good in Thee; And be Thy

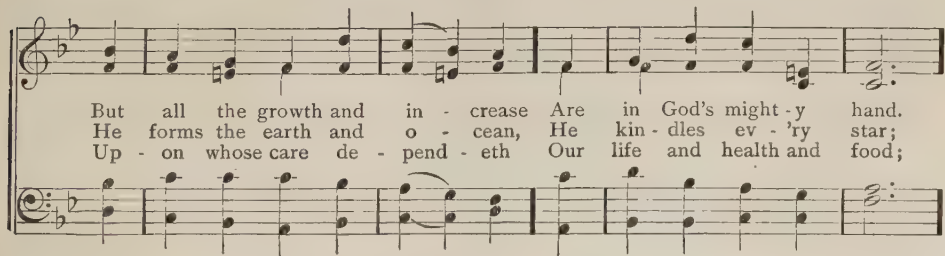
these, the notes of praise, Which we, a hap - py peo - ple, raise!
 bough, and bur - den'd vine, Are to - kens of Thy love di - vine.
 word our dai - ly food, Thy ser - vice, Lord, our high - est good.

We Plough the Fertile Meadows.

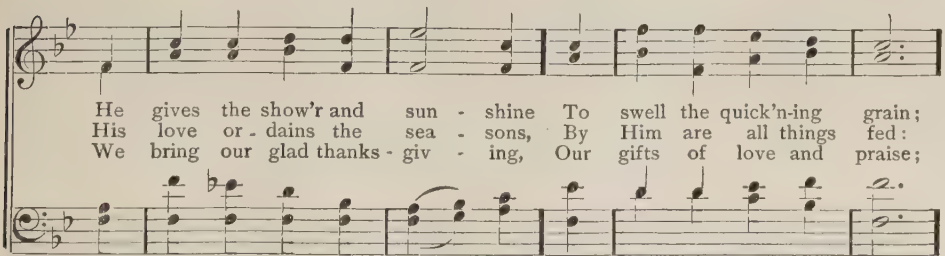
GERMAN AIR.



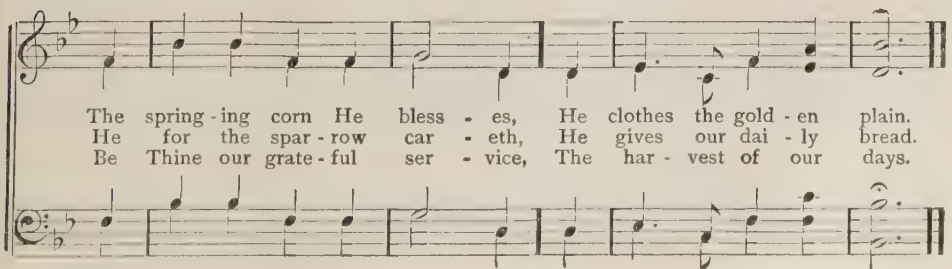
1. We plough the fer - tile mead - ows, We sow the fur - row'd land;
 2. He on - ly is the Mak - er Of all things near and far,
 3. All praise to Thee, our Fa - ther, Thou giv - er of all good;



But all the growth and in - crease Are in God's might - y hand.
 He forms the earth and o - cean, He kin - dles ev - 'ry star;
 Up - on whose care de - pend - eth Our life and health and food;



He gives the show'r and sun - shine To swell the quick'n-ing grain;
 His love or - dains the sea - sons, By Him are all things fed:
 We bring our glad thanks - giv - ing, Our gifts of love and praise;



The spring - ing corn He bless - es, He clothes the gold - en plain.
 He for the spar - row car - eth, He gives our dai - ly bread.
 Be Thine our grate - ful ser - vice, The har - vest of our days.

Our Heavenly Father.

(HARVEST.)

EDWARD A. HORTON.

ARTHUR M. RAYMOND.

1. Bring now your songs of glad-ness, For har-vest fields are here;
 2. Much more for us He car-eth, The heirs of realms a-bove;
 3. For Au-tumn's lav-ish glo-ry, For gar-nered wealth in store,

ORGAN.

The hues of hill and val-ley Pro-claim the ri-pened year.
 The fruits of Christ-like spir-it Are cher-ished by His love.
 Our thank-ful hearts shall praise Him When har-vest days are o'er.

To Him who leads the sea-sons And binds earth to the skies,
 He sends to us the sun-shine And shad-ows of our days;
 We cull the flowers of kind-ness, We bring the sheaves of peace;

Our Heavenly Father — (Concluded.)

rit.

To Him, our Heavenly Fa - ther, Let thank-ful songs a - rise.
In all our wants and sor - rows His lov - ing - kind - ness stays.
Sing songs of joy and glad - ness, — His mer - cies nev - er cease.

rit.

This musical system consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is written on a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). It begins with a whole note G4, followed by a half note A4, and then a series of eighth and sixteenth notes. The piano accompaniment is written on two staves (treble and bass clefs) with a key signature of two sharps. It features a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the right hand and a more complex bass line in the left hand. The tempo marking 'rit.' (ritardando) appears at the beginning and end of the system.

REFRAIN.

Tempo.

Praise to our Heavenly Fa - ther, His good - ness we can see;

Tempo.

He reigns in power and beau - ty Up - on the land and sea.

rit.

rit.

The Refrain section is marked 'Tempo.' and consists of two systems of music. The first system begins with the vocal line singing 'Praise to our Heavenly Fa - ther, His good - ness we can see;'. The piano accompaniment provides a rhythmic foundation with eighth and sixteenth notes. The second system continues the melody with 'He reigns in power and beau - ty Up - on the land and sea.'. Both systems feature a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The tempo marking 'Tempo.' is placed at the start of the first system, and 'rit.' (ritardando) is placed at the end of the second system.

Come, Ye Thankful People.

HENRY ALFORD.

(HARVEST.)

GEORGE J. ELVEY.

1. Come, ye thank-ful peo-ple, come, Raise the song of Har-vest-Home;
 2. We our-selves are God's own field, Fruit un-to His praise to yield;
 3. Then, thou Church tri-um-phant come, Raise the song of Har-vest-Home!

All is safe-ly gath-ered in, Ere the win-ter storms be-gin;
 Wheat and tares to-geth-er sown, Un-to joy or sor-row grown:
 All are safe-ly gath-ered in, Free from sor-row, free from sin;

God, our Mak-er, doth pro-vide For our wants to be sup-plied,
 First the blade, and then the ear, Then the full corn shall ap-pear;
 There for-ev-er pu-ri-fied, In God's gar-ner to a-bide:

Come to God's own tem-ple, come, Raise the song of Har-vest-Home!
 Grant, O har-vest Lord, that we Wholesome grain and pure may be!
 Come, ten thou-sand an-gels, come, Raise the glo-rious Har-vest-Home!

(HARVEST.)

CHURCH HYMNS.

HOWARD M. DOW.

Moderato. UNISON OR DUET: SOPRANO AND CONTRALTO.

p

1. The year is swift - ly wan - ing, The sum - mer days are
 2. Oh, pour Thy grace up - on us, That we may wor - thier
 3. Oh, by each mer - cy sent us, And by each grief and

p
 ORGAN.

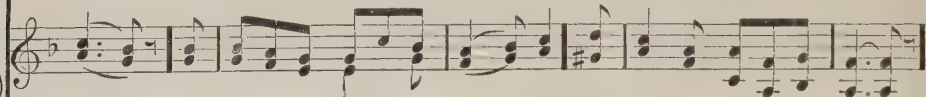
past; And life, brief life, is speed - ing: The end is near - ing
 be, Each year that pass - es o'er us, To dwell in heav'n with
 pain, By bless - ings like the sun - shine, And sor - rows like the

fast. The ev - er - chang - ing sea - sons In si - lence come and
 Thee! Be - hold, the bend - ing or - chards With boun - teous fruits are
 rain, Our bar - ren hearts make fruit - ful With ev - 'ry good - ly

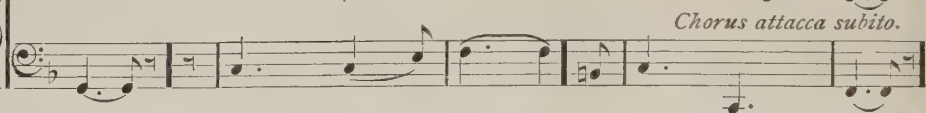
The Ever-Changing Seasons — (Continued.)



go, But Thou, e - ter - nal Fa - ther, No time or change canst know.
crowned: Lord, in our hearts more rich - ly Let heav'n-ly fruits a - bound.
grace, That we Thy name may hal - low, And see at last Thy face.



Chorus attacca subito.



f CHORUS. SOPRANO.

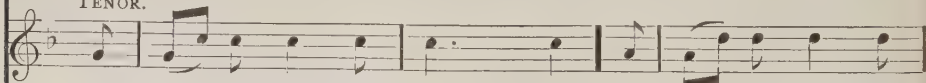


1. The ev - er - chang - ing sea - sons In si - lence come and
2. Be - hold, the bend - ing or - chards With boun-teous fruits are
3. Our bar - ren hearts make fruit - ful With ev - 'ry good - ly

ALTO.

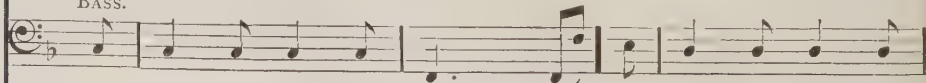


TENOR.



1. The ev - er - chang - ing sea - sons In si - lence come and
2. Be - hold, the bend - ing or - chards With boun-teous fruits are
3. Our bar - ren hearts make fruit - ful With ev - 'ry good - ly

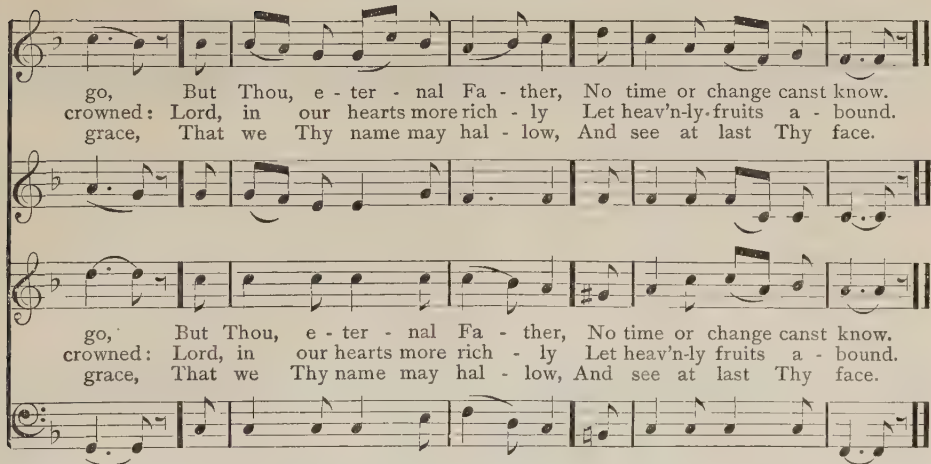
BASS.



f ORGAN.



The Ever-Changing Seasons — (Concluded.)



go, But Thou, e - ter - nal Fa - ther, No time or change canst know.
 crowned: Lord, in our hearts more rich - ly Let heav'n-ly-fruits a - bound.
 grace, That we Thy name may hal - low, And see at last Thy face.

go, But Thou, e - ter - nal Fa - ther, No time or change canst know.
 crowned: Lord, in our hearts more rich - ly Let heav'n-ly fruits a - bound.
 grace, That we Thy name may hal - low, And see at last Thy face.

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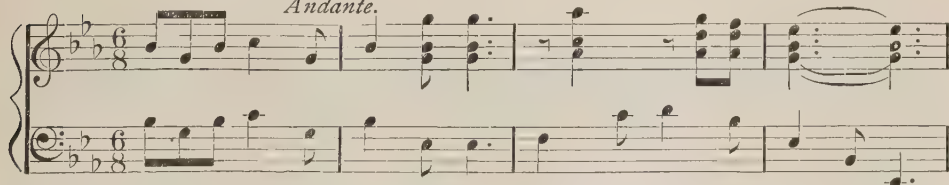
Golden Hours.

EDWARD A. HORTON.

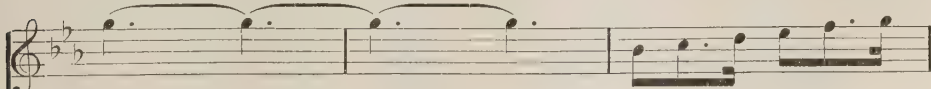
(Violin Obligato ad Libitum.)

ARTHUR F. BURNETT.

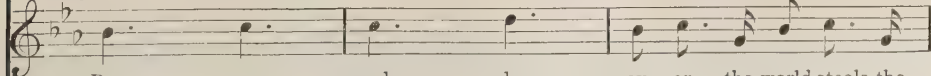
Andante.



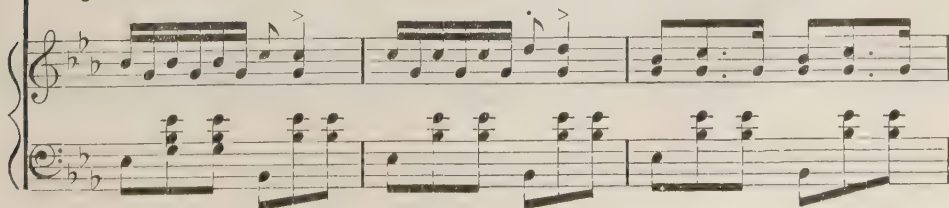
VIOLIN.



CHORUS.



- | | | | | | |
|---------|--------|-------|--------|-------------|----------------------|
| 1. Ros | - y, | rud | - dy, | ov - er | the world steals the |
| 2. Scar | - let | pur | - ple, | fring - ing | the high - way a - |
| 3. Rest | - ful, | peace | - ful, | lie all | the or - chards at |



Golden Hours — (Continued.)

The first system of the musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is a vocal line in G major (one flat) with a melody that begins with a dotted quarter note, followed by eighth and sixteenth notes. The lower staff is a piano accompaniment with a steady eighth-note pattern in the right hand and a more active bass line in the left hand. The lyrics are aligned under the vocal staff.

dawn; Gold - en hours, mel - low hours,
 long; Reap - ers gay, all the day,
 noon; In the night, liv - ing light,

The second system continues the musical piece. It features a vocal staff and a piano accompaniment. Above the vocal staff, the tempo markings 'rit.' and 'a tempo.' are indicated. The piano part includes a 'rit.' marking over a section of the accompaniment. The lyrics continue below the vocal staff.

rit. a tempo.

ri - pen the leaves and the corn; Cool winds, west winds,
 fill - ing the air with their song; Wave - let, cloud - let,
 pours from the full har-vest moon; Drift - ing, float - ing,

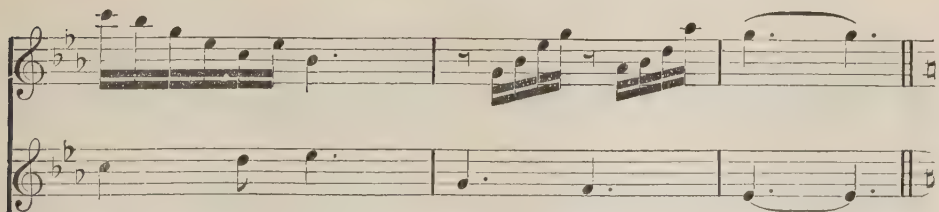
rit. a tempo.

Golden Hours — (Continued.)



breathe on the mead-ows and streams; . . .
 spark - le on o - cean and sky,
 ov - er the hills hangs a haze,

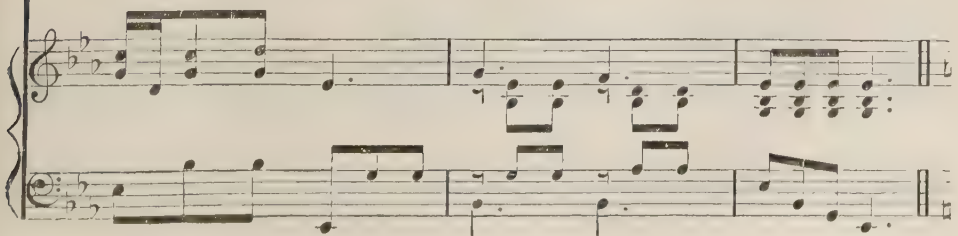
Sun - sets rare,
 Birds a - wing,
 Ten - der thought,



twi - light fair,
 as they sing,
 pen - sive thought,

weave our
 south - ward
 fill the

dreams! . .
 fly. . . .
 days. . . .



Golden Hours -- (*Continued.*)

First system of the musical score. It consists of three staves. The top staff is a single melodic line in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The middle staff is a vocal line with lyrics. The bottom staff is a piano accompaniment with chords and moving lines in both hands. The lyrics are: "O rap-ture of Au-tumn, Sung by the winds to the".

O rap-ture of Au-tumn, Sung by the winds to the

Second system of the musical score. It consists of three staves. The top staff continues the melody. The middle staff has the lyrics: "seal O mar-vels of beau-ty,". The bottom staff continues the piano accompaniment. The key signature changes to D major (two sharps) for the final measure of the system.

seal O mar-vels of beau-ty,

Golden Hours — (Continued.)

Hints of the glo - ry to bel . . .

Soft - ly,

cres.

gent - ly,

glid - eth the sum - mer a - way;

Golden Hours — (Concluded.)

Gold - en hours, mel - low hours, stay, Oh, stay!

The musical score for 'Golden Hours' is in 3/4 time with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It features a vocal melody and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line has a melismatic passage on the word 'stay!'. The piano accompaniment consists of a flowing eighth-note pattern in the right hand and a more rhythmic bass line in the left hand.

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Harvest Home.

EDWARD A. HORTON.

mf Allegretto.

1. Sow - ers went forth in the spring - time green, With cheer - ful songs went they;
 2. Show - ers came down in the af - ter days, With gen - tle care came they;
 3. Gay - ly the reap - ers home - ward turn, With joy - ful songs come they;

The bud and the ten - der leaf were seen, 'Twas all in the joy - ous May,
 The land grew rich in the sun's warm rays, Strong sum - mer held full sway,
 The gol - den - rod and the nod - ding fern Be - deck the love - ly way,

The musical score for 'Harvest Home' is in 4/4 time with a key signature of one flat. It features a vocal melody and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line has a melismatic passage on the word 'joy-ous'. The piano accompaniment consists of a flowing eighth-note pattern in the right hand and a more rhythmic bass line in the left hand.

Harvest Home — (Concluded.)

p

'Twas all in the joy - ous May. They sowed their seed in fur - rows deep,
 Strong sum - mer held full sway. The hill - sides rus - tled to the plain,
 Be - deck the love - ly way. The ear - ly notes of bud - ding spring,

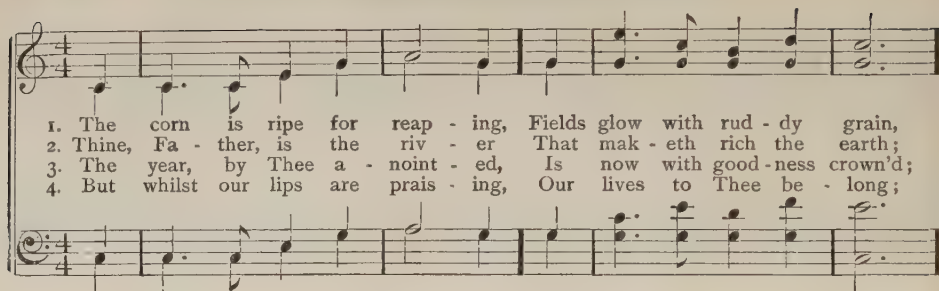
f

And knew that the Lord His word would keep, To wake the fields from
 The val - leys whis - pered back the re - frain, "Yes, Har - vest - time shall
 In Au - tumn's mel - o - dy blend and ring. Let all the earth re -

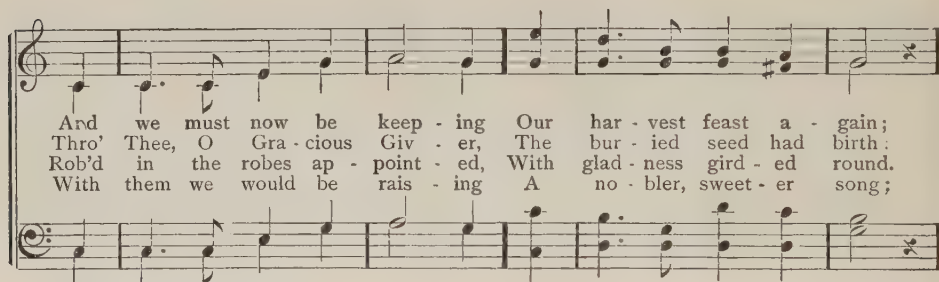
win - try sleep: With cheer - ful songs went they;
 come a - gain, While sum - mer suns are true."
 joyce and sing, For Har - vest Home is here;

They sowed the seed in fur - rows deep, With per - fect faith went they.
 "Yes, Har - vest - time shall come a - gain, While sum - mer suns are true."
 Let all the earth re - joice and sing, For Har - vest Home is here.

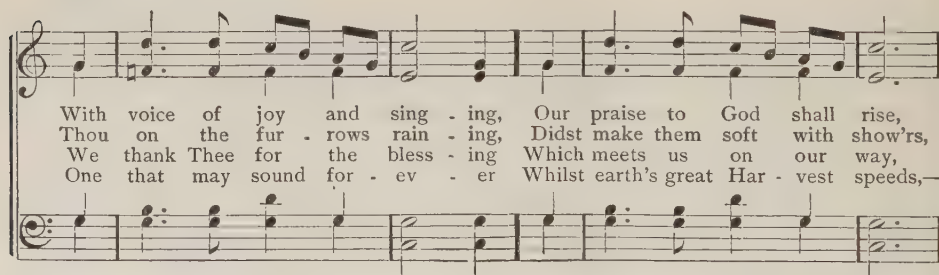
The Corn is Ripe for Reaping.



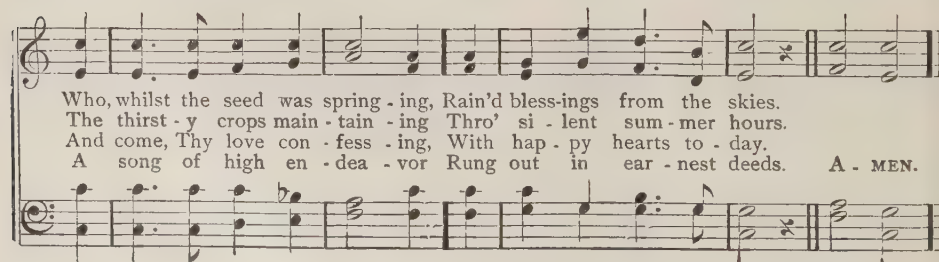
1. The corn is ripe for reap - ing, Fields glow with rud - dy grain,
 2. Thine, Fa - ther, is the riv - er That mak - eth rich the earth;
 3. The year, by Thee a - noint - ed, Is now with good - ness crown'd;
 4. But whilst our lips are prais - ing, Our lives to Thee be - long;



And we must now be keep - ing Our har - vest feast a - gain;
 Thro' Thee, O Gra - cious Giv - er, The bur - ied seed had birth;
 Rob'd in the robes ap - point - ed, With glad - ness gird - ed round.
 With them we would be rais - ing A no - bler, sweet - er song;



With voice of joy and sing - ing, Our praise to God shall rise,
 Thou on the fur - rows rain - ing, Didst make them soft with show'rs,
 We thank Thee for the bless - ing Which meets us on our way,
 One that may sound for - ev - er Whilst earth's great Har - vest speeds,—



Who, whilst the seed was spring - ing, Rain'd blessings from the skies.
 The thirst - y crops main - tain - ing Thro' si - lent sum - mer hours.
 And come, Thy love con - fess - ing, With hap - py hearts to - day,
 A song of high en - dea - vor Rung out in ear - nest deeds. A - MEN.

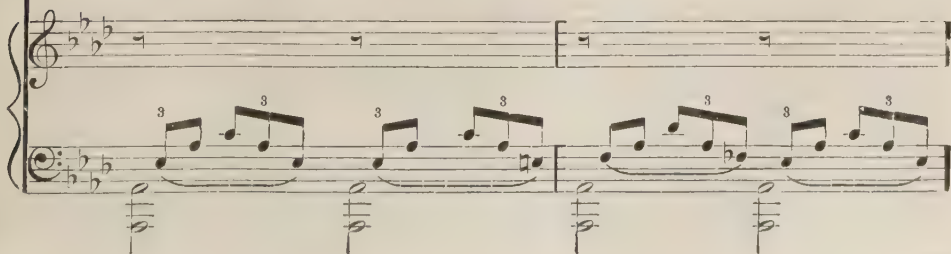
J. FAURE.

Andante maestoso.

SOLO, or VOICES in UNISON.



1. O'er all the way, green palms and blossoms gay . . .
2. His word goes forth, and peoples by its might . .
3. Sing and rejoice, O blest Jerusalem, . .



Palm=Branches. — (Continued.)

Are strewn this day in fes - tal pre - pa - ra - tion,
 Once more re - gain free - dom from deg - ra - da - tion;
 Of all thy sons sing the e - man - ci - pa - tion,

p e cres. *ff*

This system features a vocal melody in the upper staff and piano accompaniment in the lower staff. The piano part includes triplets and a crescendo leading to a fortissimo section.

Where Je - sus comes with life to lead the way;
 Hu - man i - ty doth give to each his right,
 Through bound - less love; the Christ of Beth - le - hem

This system continues the vocal and piano parts. The piano accompaniment features several triplet figures in the left hand.

E'en now the throng to wel - come him pre - pare.
 While those in dark - ness find re - stored the light,
 Brings faith and hope to thee for - ev - er - more.

ff *slargando.*

The final system concludes the piece with a fortissimo section and a 'slargando' (rushing) instruction for the piano accompaniment.

Palm-Branches. — (Continued.)

a tempo.
SEMI-CHORUS.

Join all and sing, His name de - clare,

mf

Let ev - 'ry voice re - sound with ac - - cla - ma - tion, Ho -

Tutti.

f

san - - - na! Glo - ry to God!

f

Palm=Branches. — (Concluded.)

slargando. *largo.*

Praise him, who com-eth to bring us sal - va -

tion! . . .

a tempo.

rit.

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